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CATHOLIC CHURCH
Mass at 8 A M on 1st and 3rd Sunday of each month. On all other Sundays at 10 A M.
H. A. Campo, Rector

Congregational Church Notice
Sunday Services,
Sunday School 10 a m
Preaching Services 11 a m
O E Meeting 7 p m
Preaching Services 8 p m
Midweek Lectures every Wednesday evening 8 o'clock
Phillip Koenig, Pastor.

ADVENTIST.
Every Saturday
Sabbath School—10:30 a m
Bible Study—11:30 a m
Young peoples meeting—1:30 p m

Methodists.
Sunday School—10 A M
Preaching Service—11 A M
Junior League—3 P M
Epworth League 6:30 P M
Preaching Service—7:30 P M
Thomas Johns, PASTOR.



Oregon will be set in motion all over the world as a result of a visit to the state by Ralph R. Earle, representing Pathe's weekly, a motion picture record of events which is seen each week in picture houses throughout the United States and European countries by more than 20,000,000 people.

It was with the cooperation of Louis W. Hill, chairman of the board of directors of the Great Northern railway and William Hanley, of Burns, Oregon, that the motion picture man was enabled to secure some very remarkable views of Central Oregon agricultural and industrial scenes.

Making the trip into Bend over the Oregon Trunk railroad, the Hill line that has opened up the great Central Oregon country, the motion picture

man was taken to Burns, in Harney county, by automobile a distance of 150 miles. For a week the Pathe representative toured Harney county covering more than 1,000 miles by automobile to secure films that will show to the world the openings for homeseekers on the free government lands of Oregon.

While a visitor on the Double O ranch, owned by Hanley, more than 2,000 head of cattle were rounded up for the pictures. Motion picture panoramas will show the extent of the great valleys of Central Oregon and the Blitzen canal, just completed by Hanley through the Blitzen valley. This big irrigation ditch, formed by the waters of the Blitzen river, drains more than 100,000 acres of land and is forty miles long. The pictures will show the hog and sheep indus-

try, homeseekers coming into the country, the sage brush land before and after the arrival of the homeseeker and generally give a truthful picture of the opportunities and possibilities of Central Oregon.

Louis W. Hill is one of the foremost of Northwest developers and believes in the motion picture to give wide-spread publicity to what Oregon has to offer to newcomers.

The Pathe people have also secured a reel showing the scenery of the Deschutes canyon where the Hill lines expended an enormous sum of money to build the Oregon Trunk railroad into the Central part of the state. The pictures secured by the Pathe people are the first of the kind ever taken in Oregon and will be shown in the leading motion picture theaters all over the world.

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A Professional Episode

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

While the Spanish-American war was being fought a very pretty girl came into my consulting room—I am an oculist—with a very sad face and surprised me by asking me to take out one of her eyes. My first supposition was that it had been injured and she dreaded that it would affect the sight of the other one, but upon studying her face for a time I saw indications of an unbalanced mind. So I simply asked her for her reasons.

"I am engaged to a soldier boy now in Cuba," she said, "and he has written me that a Spanish bullet took out one of his eyes. He says that he will never permit me to sacrifice myself for him. If I have the same disfigurement he can't talk so."

It seemed likely that the girl had brooded over her lover's misfortune and the danger of losing him till her mind had become affected. But I did not believe that her trouble was permanent. I tried to persuade her to do something to divert her mind from her trouble, but finally, realizing the futility of reasoning with one suffering from mental depression and fearing that she might do herself bodily injury, I said to her:

"Very well. If by this day week you still feel as you do come here at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and I will perform the operation."

I was so busy during the next week that I never once thought of the girl till on the afternoon I had appointed she came in promptly at the hour named. It seemed to me that the shortest, the easiest and the safest way to get rid of her would be to pretend to do what she asked. So I told her that if I took out her eye she would have to wear a bandage over it till the wound healed, otherwise she would lose the sight of her other eye and become totally blind. I would not operate without her promise not to remove the bandage herself or permit any one else except me to do so. She gave the required promise.

I made the same preparations as if I were about to perform a real operation, putting on my rubber apron—making myself look like a butcher—then called in an assistant, to whom I had explained what I proposed to do, and, placing the girl in an operating chair, directed my assistant to apply an anaesthetic. As soon as the patient had lost consciousness I placed a pad over the eye in question and held it in position by means of bandages. To complete the deception I showed her an eye in spirits. She wished to pay me for the operation, but I told her, that being unprofessional, I would not take pay. Moreover, I warned her to tell no one what I had done, for if she did I would probably be eliminated from my profession. She promised to confide only in me and went away.

The girl was to come to see me at my request once a week since I wished to keep track of her and if she

recovered her mental balance, confess to her that I had not taken out her eye. She came once, and I saw that her condition was very much improved. Then for three weeks I saw nothing of her. One morning a young man with a green patch over one eye came into my office, and I saw by his lowering brow that he had come to give me a piece of his mind, if nothing more.

"What did you mean," he roared, "by taking a good eye out of a woman's head?"

I suspected, of course, that he was the returned soldier boy lover of the girl I had pretended to operate on, but contented myself for the present by asking him what he meant, whereupon he told me that, having returned from the war in Cuba, his betrothed had told him that she had persuaded me to make things equal between them by having one eye removed. "And now," he said, "I've come home without losing my eye after all, though it will never be as good as the other one. The doctors told me they would have to take it out to save the other one, but they didn't; they saved it. I'm going to begin suit against you for malpractice at once."

"What did the surgeons tell you they would have to take out your eye for when they didn't do it, that you might not be disappointed? How do you know but that the girl who loves you has come out better than she expected?"

"What do you mean?" "Is her mind affected?" I asked. "Certainly not."

I was pleased to hear this and straightway told the young man that her mind had been affected and that I had possibly saved her from ruining her eye by pretending to take it out. He seized my hand joyfully and, not contented with this, threw both his arms about my neck.

"Where is my patient?" I asked. "In the anteroom."

"Bring her in here, and I will give her a surprise. Don't disabuse her. Leave it to me."

He went out and brought in the girl. I saw at once that she had recovered her mental balance, and she looked at me reproachfully. I sat her down before a mirror and proceeded leisurely to take off the bandage, then removed the pad.

To see her face when she saw her two eyes in her hand lighted up with delight in every feature was one of the pleasantest episodes in my professional career.

Of course I was obliged to attend the wedding.

Sharpening a Pencil.

An expert manual training man talked with the writer about so simple a thing as sharpening a lead pencil. In the first place, he says, the knife should not be oversharpened, but should be a little dull, as if too sharp it will cut quickly through the wood and cut away the lead. Then, again, he says, it is best to hold the pencil in the left hand with the end to be sharpened pointing away from you and to cut away with a pushing cut rather than toward you with a drawing cut, as then the point of the pencil is rested against the side of the thumb and is sharpened by a draw cut stroke of the knife blade. Scientific American.

PRESTER JOHN.

Legends of an Elusive Warrior of the Twelfth Century.

The famous if somewhat phantom personage Prester John, who for two or three centuries occupied so prominent a place in the historic annals of Europe and in the minds of Europeans, was, from the most reliable accounts, a Christian conqueror of enormous power and great splendor, who combined the character of priest and king and ruled over vast dominions in the orient in the middle ages. He had, it was related, established a powerful empire either in Asia or Africa, and wonderful stories were told of his victories, his riches and his power.

His mode of warfare, which was unique and entirely effective, indicates an intimate acquaintance with explosives and combustibles. He possessed an army of life sized copper soldiers mounted on brazen horses, which were charged with explosive materials, projectiles and poisonous gas. This formidable array was marshaled to the front and spat forth its deadly fumes and dangerous projectiles with horrid effectiveness, making havoc in the ranks of the enemy.

The first mention of this extraordinary man, who appears and disappears from historic annals at long intervals, occurs in the Chronicles of Otto, Bishop of Friesingen, who narrates Prester John's conquest of the Persians at Egbatana, in the extreme orient, in the year 1145.—Boston Herald.

Getting Up Speed.

"Well, George," said a Georgia man not long ago to an old negro in his employ, "I understand that you intend to give your son an education."

"Dat's my intention, sah," responded George. "I knows myself what 'tis to struggle along widout learnin', an' I has determined my son ain't goin' to have no sich trouble as I's had."

"Is your son learning rapidly?" "He shore is, sah. Las' week he done wrote a lettah to his aunt what lives more'n twenty miles from yere, an' aftwhile he's goin' to write to his aunt dat lives 'bout fifty miles from yere."

"Why doesn't he write to that aunt now?" smilingly asked the employer.

"He kaint write so fur yit, sah. He kln write twenty miles fust rate, but I tole him not to try fifty miles till he gits strongah wif his pen."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Beauty of Inequality.

The beauty as well as the happiness of the universe requires inequality. Equal lines, smooth surfaces and eternal plains have no beauty. We must have hill and dale, mountain and valley, sea and land, suns of all magnitudes, worlds of all sizes, minds of all dimensions and persons and faces of divers casts and colors to constitute a beautiful and happy world. We must have sexes, conditions and circumstances—empires, nations and families—diversities in person, mind, manners, in order to the communication and reception of happiness; hence our numerous and various wants are not only incentives to action, but sources of pleasure. Both simple and complex—physical, intellectual and moral.—Alexander Campbell.