

A GOOD RECORD

Some people make a record of talking into a phonograph. Mine was made by giving "the best for the money and a square deal to all."

Suits made to order, and prices to suit all pocketbooks.

Cleaning and pressing, promptly and properly.

Edward Cope

LADIES AND GENTS TAILORS

Opposite the Postoffice
Phone 105 W

Ontario Laundry

Down Town Office
Everhart's

HAVE YOUR SPRING SEWING STARTED

With a
Perfectly Fitted
Corset

A Nu Bone

at the Corset Parlor in
the Annex Block, back
of the M. M. Store

A garment guaranteed
against rusting or breaking

SARAH L. CAIN
Prop.

May Chix

Hatched in

Cypher's Incubator

Are Profitable

Ontario Produce Co.

Everything for the Poultryman

FOR ARTESIAN

ICE

Call up GOLD STORAGE

The Only Sanitary Ice
in Town

Phone 157-R

ONTARIO JOHNNY

Suffolk Percheron Stallion

Stands at his ranch near Ontario, from April 1st, 1916 to Jan. 1st, 1917.

Season, \$5, fee due when mare is in foal. Colts from this sire can be seen at the ranch.

J. P. SCHALL, Prop.

A Cause of Vnrest.

Undoubtedly for everything there is an ample cause. Far be it from the likes of me to knock on nature's laws. But why do modern architects assume that U is V and carve in stone that palpable and bold absurdity? The language used to be so poor, so terribly in debt, that it could not afford a U to grace the alphabet.

But now that we possess the U with soft and graceful curve, of unexcelled docility and willingness to serve, why do they carve United States and public school and such and make the English language look as funny as the Dutch, with restaurant and Pullman car and university and other marks of educational perversity?

That U impresses some of us as cheap and gaudy blivf, which parvenys may pry in place of more substantial stuff, but people who are fashioned out of unpretentious dust view all such affection with an unassumed disgust. Such exhibitions always make me very glum and blue. Now, honest In-jyn, don't they have the same effect on you?—Printer's Ink.

Hospitality in Greece.

Hospitality as understood in the west is not characteristic of the Greeks, who in their own country rarely invite friends to their tables. In her "Greece of the Hellenes" Miss Lucy Garnets relates how on one occasion she and a friend were invited into the suburbs of Greece by a Grecian lady who was giving a birthday tea to her young son and his playmates. "My share of the entertainment," says Miss Garnets, "consisted in watching the little lions feed, for neither a cup of tea nor a slice of the birthday cake came my way or the way of my companion, whose hospitality the hostess herself frequently enjoyed." This apparent niggardliness is, of course, entirely due to the custom of the country. The writer adds that the same hostess on coming to England entertained like the average Briton.—London Chronicle.

The First Bomb.

The bomb came into being during the troublous times in France toward the close of the eighteenth century. Its inventor was a French fanatic named Chevalier, who had conceived such an intense hatred of Napoleon that he determined to kill him.

Being employed at a government small arms factory, he had gained some knowledge of explosives, and with this knowledge he managed to construct a bomb out of a barrel, which he filled with a mixture of powder, bullets, broken glass and white arsenic.

Chevalier's idea was for the bomb to explode under Napoleon's carriage as it passed through the streets of Paris. A miscalculation, however, caused it to go off a few seconds too soon.

Had Chevalier succeeded in his object the whole history of Europe would of course have been changed.—Pearson's Weekly.

Getting Into a Scrape.

Many years ago the wild deer that roamed through the forests of England used to dig holes in the earth with their forefeet. They pawed it out sometimes to the depth of several inches, sometimes a foot or more. These holes were called "scrapes," and travelers at dusk or night or those who were careless about their footing often tumbled into them. They were laughed at for their heedlessness when they came home covered with mud, and as this frequently occurred after they had been imbibing a bit they were said to have "got into a scrape." Some Cambridge students took up this expression, and thus it came to be applied to people who had got into difficulties of various sorts.

The Sun in Winter.

In winter we are 3,000,000 miles nearer the sun than in summer. Some may think that if this statement is true we ought to have warmer weather in winter than in summer, but it must be remembered that the heat we receive from the sun depends very much upon the direction of its rays. In summer the sun's rays are more vertical than in winter; hence the days are warmer.

Seeing Around Corners.

There are many insects which have a very much larger field of vision than we have. This is due to the greater concavity of their eyes, enabling them to see around the corner, so to speak, behind and at the sides. This development in man would have its objectionable points, but also its good ones, not the least of which might be the detection of pickpockets.—Chambers' Journal.

Freezing Water.

Water contracts until it is reduced to 40 degrees and then expands till it freezes. The expansion of frozen water is because the ice crystals fit less closely than the particles of water did. Nine cubic inches of water will become, when frozen, ten cubic inches of ice.

Learning Drilling.

Bill—Where's your brother?
Jill—Oh, he's downtown learning to drill.
"Ah! Is he going to be a soldier?"
"No, a dentist."—Yonkers Statesman.

Carrots Fed Cows to Color Milk.
Carrots are sometimes fed to color the cow's butter. Milk is not richer when yellow, but only has more coloring matter from the cow's feed.—Farm and Fireside.

Be of good cheer about death and know of a certainty that no evil can happen to a good man, either in life or after death.—Plato.

A Useless Advertisement.

An old man, well past sixty, entered the publication offices of the Book and Life and asked to be directed to the lost and found counter. At the proper department, he requested the insertion of the following "liner ad.":

LOST—About forty years ago—an opportunity. It is probably worthless now, but I will reward the honest finder who brings it to me, as I am curious to know what it might have done for me had I not been careless with it.

The clerk read the advertisement and then looked pityingly at the old man.

"We'll insert your ad.," he said, "but it is my duty to inform you that there is hardly any use in putting it in. We have no records of any lost opportunities ever having been found."

The old man thought for a few minutes, then he said:

"Well, insert it anyhow. People will read it and start to thinking."

Then he went away.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Cross Eyed Mentally.

Do you ever start to say something and find yourself using the word you hadn't the faintest idea of using? Just a little cross eyed mentally, aren't you? Did you ever mean to jam your foot on the accelerator and slam it down on the brake instead? Have you ever put salt twice on the same plateful of food when one of the applications should have been pepper? Did you ever laugh at the wrong time at the theater, or sneeze unnecessarily at a funeral, or fall to sleep quietly in church, or solicitously inquire where So-and-so is nowadays when the poor chap has been dead six months? Sure you have. Everybody does it. We're all just a bit mentally cross eyed sometimes, and we don't look where it seems that we are looking. What we really need to look out for is not doing queer things too often. If we do there's no telling what may happen to us. We may get into the papers!—Springfield Union.

Men Who Wear Feathers.

Among the strange tribes of men about whom little is known are the Chamacocos of the region about the upper Paraguay river.

Although the Chamacocos wear but little clothing, they excel in the art of making personal adornments from the feathers of birds. Their country abounds with birds of the most beautiful plumage, including parrots, toucans and trogons, whose feathers are dazzling in color; rheas with gray plumes, musk ducks of a glossy black color, egrets with feathers of pure white and spoonbills of a delicate pink.

All this wealth of color and graceful plumage is combined by the Chamacocos in a most artistic manner. Some of these savages walk their forest glades in colors more brilliant, if less ample, than any woman's dressmaker could produce.—Washington Star.

His Elaborate Efforts.

"One should beware of beginning his speech in too loud a voice," said Grout. "If you start off with a yell, when the time comes to roar denunciation or shout hosannas you will have no wind left with which to be emphatic. I once knew a man whose wife exhibited more than 300 love letters in court, which he had written her during a brief courtship of eleven weeks. He often wrote her six or more in one day, and his shortest epistle contained four pages. And yet before they had been married two months he had slapped her jaws so far around that when she wanted to talk into the telephone she had to back up to it. His excuse was that he had exhausted his affection in the course of the correspondence."—Kansas City Star.

Robbery!

He was old, gray, unkempt, unshaven and tottering. His toes protruded from his shoes. He crawled up to an old well curb by an ancient homestead and clung there exhausted. Suddenly a man in furs dashed angrily forward. "Hey, gimme them rings!" he shouted. The old man removed three diamond rings from his fingers and gave them to the brute.

"All right. Now go on!" he ordered to a man turning a handle. "How'd you s'pose them rings would look on the screen, you poor idiot? You're supposed to be broke!"

Anthony's Nose.

Anthony's Nose, at the northwest corner of Westchester county, N. Y., reaches an altitude of 1,228 feet above the Hudson river. The scenery from this point just at the entrance to the famous highlands has been described as the most beautiful on the globe. This particular point has brought worldwide fame to the noble Hudson, the Rhine of America.—Magna of American History.

Monthly Settlements.

"Am I as dear to you as I was during our courtship, darling?" queried the bride of six short months.
"Much dearer," briefly answered the worried freight payer of the combine as he proceeded to audit the latest crop of monthly bills.—Indianapolis Star.

Irregular.

The Officer (drately)—Why is that bed not made up like the others? The Sergeant—It's a vacant bed, sir. The Officer—And why the deuce isn't the man standing beside it?—London Sketch.

Public Opinion.

The single snowflake who cares for it? But a whole day of snowflakes—who does not care for that? Private opinion is weak, but public opinion is almost omnipotent.

The slander of some people is as great a recommendation as the praise of others.—Fielding.

O. S. L. TIME TABLE

Westward		
No.	Destination	Leave
17	Oregon Wash. Ltd	4:22 a. m.
75	Huntington pony	7:35 . m.
19	Oregon Wash Exp.	7:33 p. m.
5	Fast Mail	6:11 p. .

Eastward		
No.	Destination	Leave
18	Oregon Wash Ltd.	2:51 . m.
76	Holles Pony	4:5 a. m.
4	Eastern Express	12:11 p. m.
6	Oregon Wash Exp	6:03 p. m.

OREGON EASTERN RAILROAD		
Vale and Brogan Branch		
Westward		
No.	Destination	Leave
139	Mixed daily except Sunday for Riverside	12:20 p. m.

Vale and Brogan Branch		
Westward		
No.	Destination	Leave
141	Mixed Vale & Brogan	Daily except Sunday 10:00 a. m.
9	P. s. Vale daily	7:00 p. m.

Eastward		
No.	Destination	Leave
140	Mixed from Riverside	daily except Sunday 12:01 p. m.
98	Fast from Vale, daily	5:40 a. m.
142	Mixed from Brogan & Vale daily except Sunday	3:30 p. m.

The Homedate train leaves Nyssa at 1:30 p. m. on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, returning same day, arriving at Ontario at 5:20 p. m.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY

United States

President.....Woodrow Wilson
Vice-President.....Thos. R. Marshal
Secretary of State.....Robert Lansing
Secretary of Treas..... W. G. McAdoo
Secretary of War.....L. M. Garrison
Attorney-General, Thos. W. Gregory
Postmaster-General.....A. Burleson
Secretary of Navy.....J. Daniels
Sec'y of Interior.....Franklin K. Lane
Sec'y of Agriculture, D. F. Houston
Sec'y of Commerce, Wm. C. Redfield
Secretary of Labor.....W. B. Wilson
Sec'y to the Pres.....J. P. Tumulty

U. S. Supreme Court
Chief Justice.....Edward D. White
Associate Justices,

Joseph McKenna
Oliver Wendell Holmes
William R. Day
James C. McRee, holds
Charles E. Hughes
Willis VanDevanter
Joseph R. Lamar
Mahlon Pitney

Vale U. S. Land-Officers.
Register.....Thos. J. Lee
Receiver.....M. N. Fe. b

State Officers.

Governor.....James Withycom
Sec'y of State.....Ben W. Oles
Treasurer.....L. J. Ka
Attorney-General, Geo. B. Snow
Supt. of Public Instruction.....J. A. Chas. nelli

Dairy and Food Commissioner.....J. D. Mickle

State Printer.....A. W. Lawrence

U. S. Senators,

Hary K. Lane
G. E. Chamberlain

Congressmen,

W. C. Hawley
N. J. Sinton
C. N. McArthur

State Supreme Court

Chief Justice.....Frank A. Moore
Associate Justices,

Thomas A. McBride
Henry J. Dean
George H. Burnett
Robert Eakin
Henry L. Benson
Lawrence T. Harris

Ninth Judicial District

District Judge.....Dalton Biggs
District Attorney.....W. H. Brooke

Senator—28th Legislative Assembly
Joint Senator,—for Grant, Malheur, and Harney Counties,

.....Loring V. Stewart

County Officers

County Judge,....G. W. McKnight
County Clerk,....John P. Houston

Sheriff,.....Ben J. Brown
County Commissioners,
John F. Weaver
Melville Kelley

County Treasurer, J. Ralph Weaver
Assessor,.....Lewis E. Hill
School Supt.....Pay Clark
County Surveyor.....B. F. Farmer
County Coroner,.....R. O. Payne
Truant Officer,.....A. R. McIntosh

Justice of the Peace (Ontario District).....G. L. King

Circuit Court

Circuit Court for Malheur county meets in Vale, the county seat, on the second Monday in January; on the fourth Monday in April; and on the first Tuesday in September for regular sessions. Hon. Dalton Biggs, Circuit Judge; W. H. Brooke, District Attorney; John P. Houston, Clerk.

County Court.

The County Court of Malheur County meets in regular session at Vale on the first Wednesday of January, March, May, July, September and November. County Judge, Geo. W. McKnight; M. D. Kelley and John F. Weaver, Commissioners; John P. Houston, Clerk.

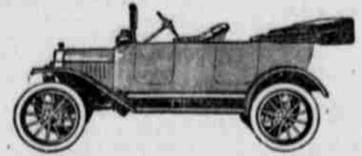
Are the corrupt American interests that are reputed to be standing behind Villa with a view of forcing the annexation of Mexico beginning to discern that the "standing" is not so good as they expected it to be?

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Here's an important fact: one-half of all the cars on American highways are Fords. Because Ford cars have given satisfaction from the beginning. Every Ford owner is a Ford booster, for the car more than meets his expectation. Consider the record of the Ford first and you won't look further when you buy. Run—about \$390; Touring Car \$440; Coupelet \$590; Town Car \$640; Sedan \$740. All prices f. o. b. Detroit.

THOMAS F. COWARD, Agent
Ontario, Oregon



THE UNIVERSAL INSTRUMENT

Thirty years ago the telephone was a luxury. Today, through personal initiative and private enterprise, it has become a necessity within the reach of everybody. Where once a business had but one telephone with a limited talking range, today that business has service with a range three-quarters of a continent broad, and every branch of every business is linked to every other by an intercommunicating telephone system.

The telephone has earned its responsible place and there are now 8,000,000 Bell telephones in this country, over which go 26,000,000 talks daily.

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station.

Malheur Home Telephone Co.

JUST RECEIVED!

The most exclusive models in hats we are introducing for after Easter selling, representing an entirely radical departure from earlier designs. Models produced especially for young ladies graduation

All trimmed hats at reduced prices
Cut Flowers and Potted Plants. Hair Goods

The Osborne Millinery

Successors to Grove & Riley

Carpets and Rugs

On or about June 1st I will be prepared to make you rag carpets or rugs, any size up to nine feet wide in various patterns.

Also will install machinery to clean all your carpets and rugs.

Located one door east of U. S. Plumbing & Heating Company, Idaho Ave.

E. C. KUEPPER, Prop.

Old Man Doodle says that the world subsists largely on misinformation, nine-tenths of what it knows not being so. Still, that would not be bad if the misinformation were pleasant.

Some hair is prematurely gray and some is prematurely dyed.

A girl may be witty and still a drug on the matrimonial market.

The president is placed by congress in the position of guarding the national honor, with hardly anything more dangerous than a superior quality of rhetoric, to back up any challenge he may feel compelled to make.

Europe fancies it hears the first twitterings of peace, and there is no harm in hoping that it does actually hear them.