

## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

These little ads. are read by thousands of want seekers—both to buy and to sell. Price per line, per insertion 5c. Phone 49J for results.

## ADVERTISEMENT.

The summer term of the Oregon Normal School will begin June 13; the fall semester September 10. For other particulars write to the Registrar.

"Prosper" Jr., the ton Percheron stallion will be at the K. S. & D. each every Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Terms, \$15.00 bring colt. "Prosper" sires the kind of colts that bring the big money at maturity. You make no mistake if you decide to this stallion. 17-4f

If you want seed potatoes, absolute clean and pure, Netted Gums and Rais, call J. A. Williams, Phone 9-m. 9-4f

Satisfactory Job Printing at the Argus office.

FOR PAINTING, Paper hanging, and Calcimining—First Class Work. Prices Reasonable—Phone E. A. Wisdom, 295K4. 2-4f

FOR SALE—A number of roosters for frying, one to two months old, 25 cents each. Apply to J. J. Dless, Box 51, Ontario. 19-4f

FOR RENT—Good Furnished house cheap. Phone 61-W. 15-4f

Mrs. E. Cope Ladies' Tailor and Dressmaker, Phone 91-M. 7-4f

FOR RENT—Furnished modern bedroom. Inquire at the Tailor, three blocks south of Moore Hotel. 7-4f

## McFadden's Flight

A Story For St. Patrick's Day

By ELINOR MARSH

Mike McFadden was the most popular young man in all Ireland at the time of the revolution. He rode about on horseback, carrying a green flag with a harp on it, calling on the people to arm and shake off the yoke of England.

This was very well so long as the revolution lasted, but when it was put down Mike was one of the persons marked for punishment. But his popularity stood him in good stead. Where there was one person to hunt for him there were a hundred to conceal him.

He was talking to a crowd of listeners in his native town, exhorting them "not to give up the ship as long as there was a stick of timber left in her," that St. Patrick was with them and would grant them the victory, when a woman from an upper window cried out:

"The sojers! They're comin'!" And so they were. They were coming for Mike, and there was a beautiful chance of their taking him, and if they took him he was sure to hang.

The question of the moment was how to protect Mike. Ireland was forgotten. Mike was all in all. One of the girls present beckoned him to follow her and darted into a house. As soon as Mike was inside she shut the door. A few minutes later the soldiers rode into town and began to look for the rebel.

"All the men come into the street!" cried the sergeant in command. Some of the men were already there, and the rest thought it best to obey the order. They were lined up, and the sergeant said:

"Let Mike McFadden step to the front."

Mike did not materialize. "If Mike McFadden doesn't step to the front, every mother's son of you will be taken to Dublin and lodged in jail."

This produced no effect. Mike, dressed in petticoats, was circulating among the girls and when called on to step forth was standing between two girls with an arm around each in true feminine style.

With the sergeant was one who had seen McFadden, and he told the sergeant that the culprit was not in line. Then the order was given to search every house in the place, the men meanwhile being obliged to stand where they were.

"I'll show ye where Mike McFadden is," said one of the girls whose waist Mike was encircling.

"Do it and I've got something nice for you."

The girl led the sergeant a short distance down the street, and as soon as they reached open ground Mike pulled his skirts above his knees and ran like a deer.

Unfortunately for the fugitive, he had been too hasty. He should have slipped away quietly before making an exhibition of his masculine legs and what they could do. But Mike was never given to forethought. One of the soldiers who had been left to watch the men standing in line took after the supposed girl. Mike was swift of foot and, except for the incumbrance of the skirts, was more than a match for the soldier, who carried a knapsack on his shoulders and a musket in his hands. He didn't know why the girl was running. He supposed that there was some plan on foot to outwit himself and his comrades. Not gaining in the chase, he called on the fugitive to stop or he would fire. Mike kept on, and the soldier, not relishing shooting a woman, desisted.

During his flight Mike saw a stout cudgel in his way, and, picking it up, he began to think of a more manly defense than flight. Reaching a slight rise in the ground, he stopped, turned about and faced his enemy.

A number of the girls had broken away and run after the sergeant, eager to learn the result of Mike's flight. Those in advance were finally treated to the sight of a man in woman's apparel defying with a cudgel a soldier with a musket. But while the latter was far better armed than the former he was handicapped by the belief that his enemy was a girl. When a short distance from Mike he paused and said:

"Come back with me. I don't want to hurt you, young woman."

"Divil a bit do I go back with ye. If ye come near enough to me I'll brain ye wid this shillelagh!"

The girl who had followed, seeing that Mike had been mistaken by the soldier for one of them, now came up and, reproaching the soldier for fighting a woman, threw herself between Mike and the soldier. Fortunately for their protection, Mike was on the edge of the wood, and, there being enough women to screen him, he darted away between the trees and this time made good his escape.

While he was doing so the women gathered round the soldier and began to push him back toward the village. One of them finally got his musket, and after that he was helped along by means of its bayonet.

The sergeant, when it was evident that he had been sent on a fool's errand, hurried back to where the men were still standing in line. He was assured by every man and woman that there was no such person as Mike McFadden among them, and, being convinced, he took himself and his men away.

Mike never stopped till he reached the coast and escaped to America. He has always attributed his escape not to the girls, but to St. Patrick.

## Studebaker QUALITY SUPREME

Every ounce of material that goes into a Studebaker wagon or buggy has the "Studebaker Reputation" behind it. Over fifty years' experience has taught us how to make vehicles that last. Every axle—every spoke—every hub—tire and bolt is made by experts. The result—the finest wagons possible to produce—has made the Studebaker the Largest Vehicle Factory in the World. The absolute reliability of the Studebaker line appeals to all careful buyers, those who want honest value. We want you to visit our store the first time you have a chance; let us tell you more about the Studebaker line and show you some of these splendid vehicles.

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STUDEBAKER BROS. CORPORATION OF UTAH



M.M. BUSH, Branch Manager

Ontario, Oregon.

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Office hours 9 to 12 2 to 4

DENTISTS  
DR. W. G. HOWE  
DENTIST  
Phonics: Office 117  
Wilson Bldg. Res. 1172

UNDERTAKING  
J. H. FARLEY—Funeral director  
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ATTORNEYS  
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The kind of treatmentSteady  
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MARSDEN MACHINE AND  
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We do all kinds of repair work  
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the heaviest kind of machinery.  
Bicycle Repairing as well as  
Automobile work—we can also  
put your gas engine in good  
condition.  
Lawn Mower Grinding a Specialty

Notice to Farmers and Horsemen  
Our pure bred Percheron stallion,  
(Rowley) will stand for the season  
of 1917 at our ranch, one mile south  
and one and one fourth miles west  
of Ontario. Color black, weight 1650  
pounds. Terms \$10.00. Insurance.  
Come and look him over.—McPherson Bros. 15-4f

J.H. ESCHMAN  
WORLD'S UNITED RAILWAY  
SHOWS  
TWO BIG SHOWS  
2 RINGS COMBINED STAGES  
ARIZONA BILL'S  
REAL HISTORICAL  
WILD WEST  
A SUPERB  
TRAINED ANIMAL EXPOSITION  
SOCIETY HORSE FAIR  
CONGRESS OF ARCTIC STARS  
THE WORLD'S BEST CLOWNS

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## A GIGANTIC COLLECTION

Re note, barbaric and unpeopled lands, from the frigid zones of the poles to the hot climes of the Equator, forest fastness, impenetrable jungles, burning deserts, mountain crags and the broad plains have contributed profusely and have yielded their Strange Members of the Animal World in a COMPLETE GIGANTIC COLLECTION that has never before been seen since the historic deluge, when the Patriarch Noah assemble his grand collection in the Ark, to preserve from the pluvian downpour, the Birds, Beasts and Reptiles of the earth. Object lessons in animated nature brought to you in every form. All earth's treasures, embracing Animals famed for their ferocity, rarity or beauty, which includes the finest specimens alive of the huge blood-sweating Hippopotami, Stately Giraffe, Monster Elephants, Ferocious Carnivorous Lions, Treacherous Tigers from India, Beautiful Striped Zebras, and all of the strange monsters of the sea, jungle and forest. Strange forms of life from remote lands. Birds of bright, brilliant plumage from the islands of the South, and thousands of other strange and curious animals.

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\$1,000,000 WORTH OF CAGE ANIMALS

THIS SEASON FIVE TIMES LARGER THAN EVER

NO OTHER SHOW EVER ADDED SO MANY ATTRACTIONS IN ONE SEASON, AS THE BROTHERS HAVE FOR THIS YEAR

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GRAND STREET PAGEANT

In the Forenoon. Well worth a journey to see Mike to inspect.

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ONTARIO

AFTERNOON AND NIGHT.

Thursday, June 20

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OIL COOK-STOVE

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THE SEA

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