

# FIRST ANNUAL

## Malheur County

### Pure Bred

# Stock Sale

## Friday

## Sept. 21st

Offering prize winning cattle of the Fair and many other high class animals. Your chance to improve your herd.

### LOOK OVER THIS LIST

#### HORSES

- NO. 1—B. Reynolds, Ontario, Ore. 1 brown Gelding, 1500 pounds, 10 yrs., gentle, true, will work anywhere. 1 small mark.
- NO. 2—Dark roan Gelding, 1500 lbs. 10 yrs., sound, gentle and true, will work anywhere. No marks. Harness will go at same time.
- NO. 3—Floyd Adams, Ontario, Ore. Bay Gelding 4 yrs. Sound but wire marked. Work good double. Fine saddler.
- NO. 4—E. Webb, New Plymouth, Idaho. Roan Stallion, weight 1700 lbs. 3 years; grade Percheron.
- NO. 5—Chas. Carter. 1 Roan Stud. American register \$140; Roman 65248. Belgian foal 1909; imported when 2 year old.

#### STOCK CATTLE

- J. A. Triplett—Fresh Cows, 2 dry Cows, 4 Heifers, Spring Calves; 1 Steer Calf.

#### HOGS AND SHEEP

- H. H. Tunney, Ontario, Oregon—6 Boar Pigs, 3 months. 1 Sow, Chester White, registered.
- J. H. Boor, Fruitland—1 Buck, 2 yrs., Shrop. 1 Buck, 2 yrs., Shrop.
- J. H. Boor, Fruitland—1 Boar, Duroc, 6 months.

#### CATTLE

- NO. 1—E. Webb, New Plymouth, Idaho. Holstein Bull H. B. No. 116, 881, Woodrow Wilson; 4 yrs. Reference is made to E. A. Campo, John Carpenter, J. W. Lynch, T. Clark, of New Plymouth, Idaho, who have 2 year descendants of this noted bull, giving from 35 to 42 pounds of milk per day.
- NO. 2—W. J. Townley, Union, Oregon. 1 Red Bull.
- NO. 3—John Hill, Payette, Idaho. 1 Heifer, Ionian 2d 272558. Red with white markings. Bred by A. Blenz, Wilbur, Wash.
- 1 Bull, Golden Prince 5th, bred by A. Chalmers, Forest Grove, Ore. Line of Sires, Prince Violet 371-952, J. Duncan, Golden Crown, 255060, C. E. Ladd, with several other noted ancestors.
- NO. 5—1 Heifer, Fairie Lost 510627, roan, calved Sept. 30, 1915. Bred by A. D. Dunn, Wapato, Wash.
- NO. 6—Baron's Lady, 510624, calved Sept. 1, 1915. Bred by A. D. Dunn, Wapato, Wash.
- NO. 7—H. H. Tunney, Ontario, Ore. 1 grade Shorthorn Bull Calf, 5 months. 1 Durham Heifer Calf, 5 months.

## Ontario Sales Co.

CARTER & CLEMENT, Managers

MILLER & DICKENS, Auctioneers

### WAR LETTER DELIVERED.

Instructed by Prisoner to Comrade Fifty Years Ago.

Atlanta, Ga.—After a lapse of more than fifty years Comptroller General William A. Wright has received a letter which was written to him when he was a prisoner of war in 1864.

General Wright, then a lieutenant, was in prison at Johnson's island, O., with Colonel Clairburn Sneed of the Third Georgia. General Wright was transferred from Johnson's island to Point Lookout, Md., from where he was to be exchanged back into the Confederacy. The boat on which he was to have left Point Lookout, however, was crowded, and he was left at Point Lookout. From there he wrote a letter to his comrade, Colonel Sneed.

In answering this letter Colonel Sneed instructed the letter to Captain Beal, who is now eighty-two years old and living in Putnam, Ga., who was at that time being transferred from Johnson's island to Point Lookout. Before Captain Beal arrived at the latter place, however, General Wright had been exchanged and Captain Beal did not see him to deliver the letter.

Several days ago Captain Beal was going through some papers and found the letter, which has now been duly delivered.

### DEAD TWENTY MINUTES.

Fire Department Succeeds in Bringing Youth Back to Life.

Brazil, Ind.—Roy Montgomery, ten years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Montgomery, was brought back to life after being apparently dead from drowning for more than twenty minutes by the use of a lung motor operated by the city fire department and the first aid methods of two men and a boy in the neighborhood.

The boy, in company with two other lads of his own age, had gone to an abandoned clay pit, which was filled with water. None of the boys could swim, and when the Montgomery boy got into deep water he arose to the surface three times, and then the body settled on the bottom. The other boys could not rescue him, so they ran a quarter of a mile to town and brought Robert Fisher, a fifteen-year-old boy, who dived to the bottom of the pool and seized the body.

The fire department was called immediately, and after twenty minutes he began to cry.

### OLD MAN LIKES TO HUNT.

Been at It For Seventy Years and Does Not Intend to Stop Now.

Chicago.—"Been hunting for seventy years, and, by George, I don't intend to stop now!"

H. H. Harmon of Bluffs, eighty years old, but a sportsman still, made the statement the other day when he appeared before City Clerk Davenport to secure a hunting license.

Harmon, according to his conversation, had tried to secure a license at Jacksonville, Petersburg and other places nearer his home and on failure there had gone to Springfield for that express purpose.

Mr. Davenport in explaining the reasons for Harmon's failure to get a license said that it was probably due to the fact that the license blanks and forms had not yet been distributed to the places where the old gentleman had tried to get his permit.

### FORM REGIMENT OF WOMEN.

Soldiers' Wives in Oklahoma and Texas Ready to Go Abroad.

San Antonio, Tex.—An organization of women in Texas and Oklahoma has been quietly formed and offered to the government as a regiment to go to France and if necessary to fight in the trenches. The women are the wives of soldiers in the regular army, national guard and of men who are entering the national army. They enroll their membership to train and enter the army either as a fighting unit, 1,500 strong, or for such other service as the war department may designate.

Believing the war department would not accept them as a military organization similar to the Battalion of Death of Russian women, they are taking the places of the men soldiers on guard duty, patrol and scout work and other service for which women are especially fitted.

### CAT SELF IMPRISONED.

After Three Days' Search Puss is Found Near Roof of Church.

Woodford, Me.—Walter F. York's cat wandered, and it was not until after three days' search by members of the household that it was discovered in the partitions of the Universalist church, so near the roof that boards had to be ripped up to reach the animal.

Every place in the neighborhood where a cat might hide or become concealed had been visited by the York family. Then some one suggested that it might have been locked in the church. There they could not see the cat, but heard a faint meowing. Only after considerable difficulty was the location of the animal discovered.

The triumphant procession home was preceded by a very hungry puss.

### Would Sell Road as Junk.

Sharon, Mass.—The directors of the Sharon, Canton and Norwood Street railroad have decided that there would be more profit in selling their rails for junk than in continuing the road in operation. They notified the selectmen of the three towns of their intention to rip up their tracks. Residents have started a movement to appeal to the Public Service Commission to compel the retention of the railroad.

### OLD FRIENDS RETURN TO BRAVE DOG'S GRAVE

Canine Gained Fame Among the Powder Workers a Score of Years Ago.

San Francisco.—After an absence of nearly sixteen years, during which he lived adventures in all parts of the earth, Jack Nearing, an old time resident, returned and visited the grave of Bob Evans, a dog that gained fame among the powder workers of Pinole a score of years ago. Nearing was at that time a powder worker at Pinole.

Bob Evans was a Scotch collie, which the powder works of that time declared was the bravest dog in the world. He was born in Pinole on the day that Dewey made his famous entrance into Manila harbor. Bob proved himself to be a fighter and was named in honor of a great naval hero of that time. He was a victim of six powder explosions, but never received a worse injury than a singed coat. One day he was run over by a train, and the workers at the powder mills gathered a collection of \$100 for his funeral.

Ever since then, when one of the boys of those bygone days comes to this city, he visits the grave of Bob Evans and decorates it with tokens of sympathy for the brave and faithful play-fellow who met his death sixteen years ago.

Nearing has not been in this city for eight years until he made his pilgrimage to the shrine of his memories. He left here in 1901 for the Boer war and after peace was declared went to Los Angeles, where he is a railroad man.

### OFFERS TO FIGHT FOR A DRAFTED BROTHER

President Receives Patriotic Letter From Indiana—Cannot Be Accepted Under Draft Terms.

Terre Haute, Ind.—Robert C. Copeland, refused permission by a local selective draft board to take the place of his brother, who had been drafted, wrote direct to President Wilson.

Lieutenant Colonel Hugh S. Johnson, judge advocate to Provost Marshal General Crowder, to whom the letter was referred, sent the letter to Adjutant General Smith of Indiana, with this comment: "The case of Robert C. Copeland is most interesting, and he is to be highly commended for his fine spirit, but under the selective service act substitution of one person for another is absolutely prohibited. I will thank you to notify Mr. Copeland that his patriotic offer could not be accepted for this reason."

Young Copeland wrote to the president as follows: "I know I am asking you a great favor, but if you will but read it over and think out what I am trying to let you know I think you will treat me all right. There are three boys of us—Curtis, twenty-five years old, married and living in Pittsburgh; Rea, twenty-three years old, lives at home and makes good wages; I, twenty years old, at home and learning the plumbers' trade at \$6 a week.

"My grandmother is seventy-two years old; my father died when I was seven months old, and my mother died last September. When you called for the new army Rea was drafted, and I am asking you if you can fit it so I can take Rea's place. I am in good health, good ears and good eyesight and don't touch any kind of intoxicating drink. I will lay down my life for the dear old flag.

"Now, Mr. Wilson, you can see for yourself that I am doing right, for you know I could not support my grandmother on \$6 a week. I am writing to you without saying anything to Rea about it. If you can, please let me know at once."

### INDIANS IN AUTOS.

Many From Oklahoma and Nebraska Attended an Iowa Dance.

Marshalltown, Ia.—When Longfellow wrote of Hiawatha and his long journey afoot into the land of other tribes, the poet never dreamed that some day, and not so many years thence, his Indian brothers would be traveling by automobile.

The big powwow celebrating the harvest, or corn dance, of the Meskwakis, near Tama, is over, and in attendance at the celebration were several automobile loads of Nebraska and Oklahoma Indians, who many years ago were a part of the Iowa Sac and Fox tribe, from which the Meskwakis sprang.

The Indians drove good cars and left over the Ia. Crosse, Tama and Kansas City trail for Ia. Crosse, where they will visit friends among the Wisconsin tribes.

### HIDDEN BICYCLE AIDS AN ELOPING COUPLE

Northumberland, Pa.—Miss Mabel Merle of this city was Cupid's assistant in the elopement from this place of Mrs. Lydia Kirkendall, a pretty young widow, and George Oswald, Mrs. Kirkendall's parents opposed the match. Her father, Samuel Nus, learned the young pair had started for the train. He ran for his bicycle, but couldn't find it, and by the time he had made his way to the station afoot the train had pulled out. Miss Merle had hidden the late parent's "bike."

## MANY STOP TO SEE RED CROSS WINDOW

Women of Ontario Chapter Having Busy Week—Work Goes on Despite Many Callers.

A window display which has been arranged by the ladies of the Red Cross at their rooms on Oregon street has brought to the hearts of those observing it the realization of some of the fearful consequences and horrors of war.

The ladies have vividly depicted a hospital scene wherein lies an injured soldier surrounded by all the necessities and accessories contributory to his recovery. The scene is appalling and suggests the suffering that must come if provisions is not made for supplying the essential hospital equipment. This is what these patriotic ladies of the Red Cross are so industriously attempting to accomplish. They have already made boxes and boxes of bandages and other essentials and have yet much more to make as their "bit" toward this great war with Germany.

Skill With a Skillet. A writer in the Woman's Home Companion says:

"Where we are living at present we have no gas range, only a two burner plate, and the coal range is so large that it requires a great deal of fuel to heat the oven sufficiently to bake even a few muffins or biscuits, so that I have tried to find a satisfactory substitute that could be cooked in a skillet. By using the skillet dry and sprinkling it lightly with flour I bake very enjoyable biscuit cake or scones. For these I use simply a biscuit batter made a trifle stiffer, patted or rolled to about a quarter inch thickness. One must be sure to have the fire or gas low enough not to burn the outside of the scones before the inside has time to cook sufficiently. If gas is used a more even distribution of the heat may be obtained by using a heated lid from the stove under the skillet, or a heavy piece of tin or sheet iron will serve the purpose."

A Flying Collision. The author of "Tales of the Flying Services" tells of a strange accident that occurred in France.

Not long ago, he says, I ran across an aviator I know looking very much annoyed and with one eye seriously obstructed by a large contused swelling on his cheek bone. Thinking that he had had a smash of some kind, probably a bad landing in which he had been pitched against the front of his machine, I asked what had happened.

He explained that about six hours earlier he was starting out on a fast biplane and was going full speed on the ground in order to get a large jump into the air when he met a large sized humblybird going in a hurry in the opposite direction.

"You see," he explained, "I was doing about sixty knots due east and he was doing between thirty-five and forty knots due west, and he was a large bee, and the impact was something terrific. And," he added vindictively, "I hope he has spilled all his honey and that he's still unconscious!"

### Much Abused Coffee.

A prominent medical writer in an article "How to Keep Well" says: "Coffee relieves fatigue by stimulating the brain, the spinal cord, the muscles, the heart and the kidneys. It doesn't merely numb the tired feeling; it enables the body to eliminate the poisons that cause the tired feeling. Coffee is not a moral menace. It makes for sociability.

"It is food as well as drink as ordinarily taken with sugar and cream. In all our private and hospital experience we have never encountered an instance in which dyspepsia, nervousness or any other ailment was reasonably attributable to the moderate and habitual use of coffee as a beverage. It is true that hundreds of mortals deny themselves this boon because of some fancied or educated fear that it isn't good for them."—Buffalo Sanitary Bulletin.

### Passing of the Spare Room.

Of course there still are guest rooms. People in the country have them, and rich people have them in the city. There are guest rooms ordinary and guest rooms extraordinary—modest little corners in which to tuck away a transient friend or relative and imposing suits fit for the entertainment of a royal family. There are guest rooms with attached marble temples of Hygieia attached and guest rooms with movable washbasins. But I contend that the spare room as an institution is passing from our national life. As a nation of a hundred millions we don't have spare rooms.—Atlantic.

### Ancient Proofreading.

The editions of books printed 200 or 300 years ago are almost entirely free from typographical errors, which may be attributed to the fact that early publishers were generally eminent scholars and their revisors gave much attention to the revision of their proofs. After reading the proofs they frequently turned them over to other scholars with the request to revise and correct, and as the printer's time was then deemed a matter of small consequence a perfection was attained which is seldom equaled by modern printers.—Exchange.