

JUNE McCALL PATTERNS ARE HERE

BOYER'S DEPARTMENT STORE THE QUALITY STORE OF EASTERN OREGON

BIG SHOWING SILK PATTERNS

Just received by express especially priced or account of long delay in manufacturing.

Special Sale Millinery, Ladies and Misses Coats

MILLINERY

All our Ladies' and Misses' Dress Hats will be placed on Special Sale Saturday morning.

SALE OF COATS

Misses' and Ladies' Coats and Suits, Spring and Summer Styles \$8.50 to \$17.50

A good selection of finely serviceable garments in his sale. Come early.

SPORT SHIRTS For the Coming Hot Days

We have just unpacked a large assortment of Men's and Young Men's Warm Weather Sport Shirts, especially priced

\$1.00 to \$1.75

These are real values.

WASH GOODS

This week a large assortment of Wash Goods, of good dyes, priced

20c to 35c the Yard

You will be surprised that such a good assortment could be got together under present conditions.

Ladies' Summer Waists

CHARMING MODELS JUST RECEIVED IN A NEW LOT OF WASH WAISTS, PRICED

\$1.00 to \$2.50

Newest Styles, Finest Workmanship, Unexcelled Fit go to make these real values.

COMPLETE STOCKS WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S

Knit Undergarments

We have a fine representative stock of Women's and Children's light weight Knit Underwear in Spring and Summer Styles. Let us show you the very best values for the money to be found.



A Great Net of Mercy drawn through an Ocean of Unspeaking Pain The American Red Cross

IT COST ONE DOLLAR TO SAVE THIS LIFE

Perhaps It Was Your Red Cross Dollar That Gave This Broken Flier His Chance to Live.

By BRUCE BARTON Of the Vigilantes.

From the ground they could see that there was something the matter with his machine. And even while they watched through their glasses he began to fall.

ambulance, and—less than an hour after they saw him fall he was safe in a clean white bed.

the trip and the bandages and all? "Perhaps a dollar, maybe two. But why do you ask?"

OUR HONORED DEAD.

At the request of A. H. McGregor and other G. A. R. veterans the Argus this week prints the following appropriate Memorial Day verses:

Where are those men who sprang to arms When old Fort Sumpter fell? (The land was filled with war's alarms)

Forward they went, a strong defense, To guard our Country then.

On battle fields they made a name Which granite shafts now bear,

At Gettysburg, and also when On Shiloh's bloody scene,

Time here, will not admit, to dwell On all the victories gained

These polished blocks of marble, tell Us where some of them, died;

Some, died at home where wifely care, Was constant and supreme—

From brow, as dampness gathered there, While crossing "death's end stream."

Another, yet, in lowly tent, With none but comrade by

Those horrors still, seem fresh and new Of rebel prison pen;

An image here, stands out alone, And this is what it bears—

But on our hearts, are written deep The grateful thanks we owe

Near where they fell, on hillside steep, Or in the valley low.

Above the clouds, brave Hooker won The Lookout Mountain's height,

Then out along the fighting line, In form and bearing, regal,

Great Sherman, with his mighty host, Swept grandly to the sea,

Is sung in each Grand Army Post And by our whole Country

And Grant—the Hero, for all time, "Neath Appomattox' trees,

The Blackman's friend, his actions speak And Freedom cannot die,

He loved the flag for which they fought, For it he gave his life,

And breathed its glory while he wrought, Those our long years of strife,

Oh! glorious banner of the Free! Thy stars will ne'er grow dim,

They kept our flag on high In Freedom's air—and there to stay—

And conquered them who wore the grey? Ah! most of them now lie

In dreamless sleep, on dusty cots, Low in a narrow hall,

Can't be forgotten for they slew A three score thousand men.

No monument of chiseled stone Erected here as theirs.

To them, who somewhere sleep,

All o'er our and are sacred spots, On which we place for-get-me-nots,

We bring our choicest flowers now To lay upon these mounds

No bugle call, nor rattling drum Can rouse them from their sleep,

When at last, Time's reign is over, And stars from Heaven fall,

On weary march they'll toil no more, Nor starve in prison yard,

Oh! Honored Dead, oh! glorious souls Your names are written high

Oh! Honored Dead, oh! glorious souls Your names are written high

John P. Oul, said to be an Austrian, and an alien enemy, pointed a gun at one William Thomson of Vale

Evangelistic Services in Tent, California and Morfitt Streets.

Mrs. A. W. Trow, accompanied by her sister, Miss Palmer, left for Albert Lea, Minn., where they will make their future home.



GEO. M. COHAN SEVEN KEYS TO BALDRICE

AT THE DRUM AND, SATURDAY, JUNE 7th and 8th

Guarding The Children's Health. How many children are taught to use the tooth-brush regularly—and to use it rightly? ... Published by the State Dental Association of Oregon.

ADRIAN NEWS NOTES. Miss Goldith Johnston, delegate from Malheur county, will leave Sunday for Salem to attend the State Grange. ... Mr. and Mrs. Hickox spent last Friday visiting in Boise.

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE. Life and work among the Indians and Eskimos of Alaska will be pictured in an illustrated lecture by Dr. George W. Hinman at the Congregational church next Thursday evening, June 6th, at 8 o'clock. ... HERBERT LIVINGSTON, Minister.

REWARD. Strayed from my ranch, one pair rather tight bay mares, one weighing around 1300, the other 1250; branded with lazy K on right stifle; should have colts by them now; foretops have been roached and grown out three or four inches. Will pay \$25 to finder of team.—J. Cartwright, Malheur City, Oregon. 21-31

Sweet Corn, early variety.—E. B. Conklin, Ontario, Oregon.—15-31*

Mr. Lemoines' team ran away

For Sale—50 shares Owyhee ditch. Address ARGUS No. 21. 20-21