

R. W. JONES
ONTARIO LAUNDRY

REWARD OFFERED.
 Lost—One brown suit case, on cemetery road to Calro, Sunday morning. Notify J. P. Hill, Nyssa, Or.—26-01*

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR MALHEUR COUNTY.
 Lester E. Purcell, plaintiff, vs. Edith M. Purcell, defendant.
 To Edith M. Purcell, defendant: IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint in the above entitled court and cause, on or before the expiration of the time prescribed in the order for publication to-wit: on or before the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, and if you fail to answer for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint, namely for a decree of absolute divorce forever dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between plaintiff and defendant, and for the care and custody of Clara I. Purcell and Samuel C. Purcell, minor children of plaintiff and defendant. This summons is served upon you by publication thereof for six consecutive weeks in the Ontario Argus, a weekly newspaper published in and of general circulation in Malheur County, Oregon, under and by virtue of an order of the Hon. Dalton Biggs, Circuit Judge of the Ninth Judicial District of the State of Oregon. Dated at chambers at Ontario, Oregon, the 11th day of March, 1918.
 Date of first publication, June 27, 1918.
 Date of last publication, August 8, 1918.
 C. Mc GONAGILL,
 Attorney for plaintiff,
 Residing at Ontario, Oregon.

NOTICE OF PETITION TO EXCLUDE LANDS FROM PAYETTE-OREGON SLOPE IRRIGATION DISTRICT.

Notice is hereby given that a petition has been filed with the Board of Directors of the Payette-Oregon Slope Irrigation District by one Joseph Jacobs, owner in fee of the following described lands, praying for the exclusion of said lands from the Payette-Oregon Slope Irrigation District, to-wit:

The northwest quarter of southeast quarter, the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter and Lot 3, all in Section

13 (Thirteen), Township 18 South, Range forty-seven (47) East Willamette Meridian, Malheur County, Oregon.

on the following ground and for the following reasons:
 That said district never has been able and is not now able, with its existing ditches, canals and pumping plant, to provide water for the irrigation of said lands; that said lands never have been irrigated and that it would be more expensive to the District to reconstruct its system in order to provide for the irrigation of said lands than would be justified by the annual and added revenue that would be secured from said lands through their assessment and payment of taxes thereon; that said lands, from the owner's point of view, can be more efficiently and economically irrigated from other sources than the said irrigation system of the said District.
 All persons, therefore, who are interested in, or who may be affected by the prayer of the petitioner, are directed to appear at the office of the Board of Directors of said District, (the one-story frame building near the pumping plant located in the SE qr of the NW qr, Sec. 2, T. 17 S, R. 47 E. W. M., Malheur County, Oregon,) at 10 o'clock a. m. on August 6th, 1918, and show cause, in writing, if any they have, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.
 (Signed)
 P. M. BOALS,
 Secretary Payette-Oregon Slope Irrigation District.
 No. 29-3t

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING OF MALHEUR DRAINAGE DISTRICT.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the land owners of the Malheur Drainage District, will be held at the office of said District, at Ontario, Oregon, on August 1st, 1918, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, for the election of two Supervisors, and for such other business as may properly come before the meeting.
 MALHEUR DRAINAGE DISTRICT,
 By E. H. TEST, Secretary, 29

NOTICE OF HEARING OF FINAL ACCOUNT.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Malheur County.
 IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF SETH E. A. LEAVITT, DECEASED.
 Notice is hereby given that William B. Leavitt, the administrator of the estate of Seth E. A. Leavitt, deceased, has rendered and presented for settlement and filed in said court his Final Report and Account of the administration of said estate, and that Monday, the 19th day of August, 1918, at 3 o'clock p. m., at Vale, Malheur County, Oregon, in the County Court room at the Court House has been duly appointed by Judge of said court for the settlement of said Final Report and Account, at which time any person interested in said estate may appear and file exceptions in writing to the said Final Report and Account and contest the same.
 WILLIAM B. LEAVITT,
 Administrator of the Estate of Seth E. A. Leavitt, Deceased.
 Date of first publication July 18, 1918.
 Date of last publication August 15, 1918.

CITATION TO HEIRS.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Malheur County.
 IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF WILLIAM A. VANDERBILT, DECEASED.
 To Eva A. Vanderbilt, Roland W. Vanderbilt, Vivian C. Vanderbilt, and to all persons unknown or concerned, GREETING:
 By order of the above entitled court each and all of you are hereby cited to appear before the entitled court in the County Court room in the Court House at Vale, Malheur County, Oregon, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon on the 26th day of August, 1918, to show cause, if any you have, why Andrew Vanderbilt, administrator of the estate of William A. Vanderbilt, deceased, as such administrator shall not be entitled and directed by an order of this court to sell certain real property of the said estate to pay the indebtedness thereof, which said real estate is described as follows, to-wit:

Northwest Quarter of Section 31, Township 18 South, Range 47 E. W. M., Malheur County, Oregon, containing 159.84 acres, more or less.

WITNESS the honorable Geo. W. McKnight, Judge of the County Court of Malheur County, Oregon, with the seal of said County Court affixed this 16th day of July, 1918.
 ARTHUR M. MOODY,
 County Clerk of Malheur County, Oregon.
 (Seal of County Court.)
 By Roy Smith,
 Deputy.

PRAYING PALM TREE DEAL

Used to Prostrate itself in the Evening, While Temple Bells Rang.
 The praying palm tree of Faridpur, about which certain interesting facts were published, is dead. It may be remembered that this tree used to prostrate itself in the evening while the temple bells rang, calling the people to prayer, and it erected its head in the morning. This process was repeated every day, to the bewilderment of thousands of Hindus, who naturally came to look upon it as the abode of some "devata" (god). Hundreds offered pujahs to the unknown "devata," which all went to fill the pockets of the owner of the tree. Miraculous cures were reported as a result of puja offerings.
 The curious phenomenon attracted the attention of Sir J. C. Bose, who, after much difficulty, obtained permission of the owner of the tree to investigate the matter. He devised special instruments—all of swadeshi manufacture—and began to take records. He found that the palm tree fell with the rise of temperature and rose with its fall. Records obtained with other trees brought out the hitherto unsuspected fact that all trees were moving, such movements being in response to changes in their environment.
 Sir J. C. Bose holds the opinion that "the whole of the vegetable world, including rigid trees, perceive the changes in their environment and respond to them by unmistakable signals. They thrill under light and become depressed by darkness; the warmth of summer and frost of winter, drought and rain, these and many other happenings leave a subtle impression on the life of the plant."

SHEEP HERDING LONELY JOB

Men in Australia Have Strange Ways of Keeping Count of the Days.
 Each boundary rider on the immense sheep ranches of Australia has a district to look after, and he has to keep the wire fences in repair and see that the sheep come to no harm. It is a hard, lonely life, in which the rider rarely sees another human being. Many of the men have strange ways of keeping count of the days.
 One rider named Eagan tried several plans to keep count of the days, but always failed. At length he hit on a novel and attractive method. He made a big damper—the name the Australians give to a cake of flour and water with a seasoning of salt—on Sunday and marked it into seven parts. Each section was a day's allowance, and the slices that remained told him the number of days that must pass before Sunday came again.
 For several weeks this method never failed him. Unfortunately, one Tuesday he fell in with a fellow rider who was very hungry. Eagan stinted himself in order that the ravenous one might be satisfied with that day's section of the damper. But it was no use. The host saw the knife cut the boundary line and the hungry rider carved into the almanac. He could stand it no longer.
 "Stop, now, stop," he yelled, as he clutched the remains of the damper and glared at his visitor. "There," he went on, "you've eaten Tuesday and you've eaten Wednesday, and now you want to slice the best of the morning off Thursday! Not if I can stop it, sonny! I won't be knowing the day of the week!"

Swiss Toy Barometer.

Familiar all over the world is the Swiss toy barometer that gives notice of storm or sunshine by the appearance of a little man or a little woman outside of a miniature house. If the prospect be of fair weather, the woman comes out; if of storm, the man.
 The toy is really a fairly reliable weather prophet. Its mechanism is, of course, extremely simple, the two figures acting in response to the twisting piece of cutgut, which contracts in dry weather and expands when there is moisture in the air, thus turning the little platform on which the mannikins stand.

Anzac Makes Safe Guess.

A company commander received an order from battalion headquarters to send in a return giving the number of dead Huns in front of his sector of trench. He sent in the number as 2,001.
 H. Q. rung up and asked him how he arrived at this unusual figure.
 "Well," he replied, "I'm certain about the one, because I counted him myself. He's hanging on the wire just in front of me. I estimated the two thousand. I worked it out all by myself in my own head that it was healthier to estimate 'em than to walk about in No Man's Land and count 'em!"—Australian Soldiers' Magazine.

An Ovation.

"Never got such an ovation in my life."
 "How so, girlie?"
 "You know when a young man lifts his hat to a lady every young man who happens to be with him does the same."
 "Of course."
 "Well, Ferdie bowed to me from the midst of their marching club and 300 young men lifted their hats."

The Balm of Forgetfulness.

"Did you ever break a promise?"
 "I try not to do anything so violent," replied Senator Sorghum. "If a promise has to be disposed of I don't break it. I let it fade away."

ON PUTTING THINGS OFF

There Are Times When Waiting a Little While Means a Whole Lot.
 "Procrastination never got anybody anywhere, but," said Mr. Gratebat, "there are times when putting things off a bit helps a lot, as, for instance, in the matter of answering certain letters."
 "I got once in a while a letter that is cross, ill tempered, sarcastic or that maybe sets up some proposition that the writer himself would have known wouldn't hold water if he had stopped to think about it."
 "Now, my natural inclination would be to answer that letter right away. I could shoot his proposition full of holes easily and make it look foolish. His sarcasm I could answer much more biting. But what I do now in my somewhat ripper years is to smile and say to myself:
 "What's the use?"
 "What I do now before answering such a letter is to wait a day, to sleep on it."
 "There's a habit that it would be worth any man's while to cultivate. Sleeping on it will iron the wrinkles out of any sort of trouble, solve for us any problem; it soothes and clarifies. It brings back our courage and our sense of humor. And then, in the morning, when I come to answer that letter I answer it in a spirit that makes not an enemy but a friend."
 "This sort of putting things off I don't call procrastination it is just waiting a little to give all hard feeling time for evaporation."

SURE CURE FOR INSOMNIA

Eat Pint of Peanuts and Drink Three Glasses of Milk Before Retiring.
 Recently a friend who had heard that I sometimes suffer from insomnia told me of a sure cure. "Eat a pint of peanuts and drink two or three glasses of milk before going to bed," said he, "and I'll warrant you'll be asleep within half an hour." I did as he suggested, and now for the benefit of others who may be afflicted with insomnia I feel it my duty to report what happened, so far as I am able to recall the details.
 First, let me say my friend was right. I did go to sleep very soon after my retirement. Then a friend with his head under his arm came along and asked me if I wanted to buy his feet. I was negotiating with him when the dragon on which I was riding slipped out of his skin and left me floating in midair. While I was considering how I should get down, a bull with two heads peered over the edge of the wall and said he would haul me up if I would first climb up and fix a window for him. So as I was sliding down the mountainside the brakeman came in, and I asked him when the train would reach my station.
 "We passed your station over 400 years ago," he said, calmly, folding the train up and slipping it into his vest pocket.
 At this juncture the clown bounded into the ring and pulled the centerpole out of the ground, lifting the tent and all the people in it up, up, while I stood on the earth below watching myself go out of sight among the clouds above. Then I awoke, and found I had been asleep almost ten minutes.—H. B.

Lack of Milton's Hair.

What is reported to be Doctor Johnson's lock of Milton's hair is to be sold by Messrs. Puttick in London this month. Johnson, according to tradition, claimed that his lock of Milton's hair formerly belonged to Addison. Johnson relieved Milton's daughter when she was in distress and it is thought she gave him the lock in gratitude.
 The lock was subsequently divided, one half being given to Leigh Hunt, and it inspired Keats' "Lines on Seeing a Lock of Milton's Hair." Leigh Hunt shared his portion of the lock with Browning, and the portion he retained cannot be traced. Some years ago Browning's portion was sold in London, and later, resold in New York for nearly \$1,000.—London Mail.

A Loving Word.

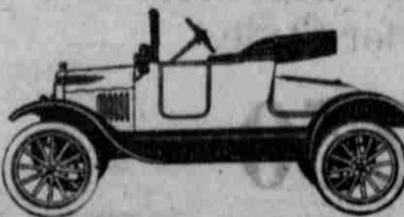
A loving word is always a safe word. It may, or it may not, be a helpful word to the one who hears it; but it is sure to be a pleasant memory to the one who speaks it. Many a word spoken by us is afterward regretted; but no word of affectionate appreciation to which we have given utterance finds a place among our sadly remembered expressions. Looking back over our intercourse with our fellow workers, we may regret that we were betrayed into a harsh or hasty or unloving word of censure or criticism in this intercourse; and we may wish vainly that we had the privilege of saying all loving words that we might have spoken.

Soldering Iron and Steel.

For soldering iron with steel, use a flux composed of equal parts of cast-iron filings and calcined borax. Pulverize this black, glassy mixture, and spread the powder on the seam.
 For soldering steel, melt in a earthen vessel three parts of borax, two parts of colophony, one part of carbonate of potash, one part powdered hard soap, to which three parts pulverized glass and two parts of steel filings have been added. Run the molten mass on cold sheet iron. When completely cooled break in pieces and grind fine. Apply to the surface to be joined a few minutes before uniting them.

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