

MRS. D. J. GILLANDERS PASSES

Wife of Congregational Pastor Succumbs to Lingering Illness—Was Life Long Church Worker—Leaves Four Children

After a lingering illness, Mrs. D. J. Gillanders, wife of Rev. D. J. Gillanders, died at the Congregational parsonage early Wednesday morning. Funeral services were held today from the church, the service being conducted by Rev. E. M. Keiler, an old family friend, from South Dakota, who was in the city.

The passing of Mrs. Gillanders ends the career of a life long worker in the Congregational and Presbyterian churches. Prior to her marriage to Rev. Gillanders, fifteen years ago, she was for years a Sunday School Missionary of the Presbyterian church in the mountains of the south. Following this work she went to West Virginia on a similar mission, and while engaged in that work met and married Rev. Gillanders. Since then she has devoted her energy in the work of the churches where he has held pastorates. Mrs. Gillander's illness antedated their arrival in Ontario, so that, while she maintained her interest until the last, she was not able to take an active part in the work here. But her interest in the work never ceased and she passed away with the words of the Twenty-third Psalm upon her lips.

Carrie Millar Clark was born July first, 1876 in Dayton, Ohio, graduated from the Dayton High School, spent several years as bookkeeper in one of Dayton's large business houses, took two years training for Christian work in one of Philadelphia's institutes. She gave five years of her life in North Carolina among the mountain people in Sunday School work, under the Presbyterian Board. Following this she spent two and a half years in West Virginia under the same board, where she met Rev. D. J. Gillanders, whom she married fifteen years ago. To this union five children were born, Donald C., Dorothy F., Bruce W., Kenneth D. and Marjorie M. Marjorie died five years ago.

Smith-Beckman

A most delightful home wedding took place at the home of Mrs. Hattie Baker in Payette, Idaho on Monday evening, August 15th, when Miss Frances A. Beckman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Beckman of the Fruitland bench, was united in marriage to Theodore Chester Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Smith of Boise, Idaho. The Rev. Clyde Walker of Payette officiated.

Promptly at seven o'clock the bridal party entered the parlor to the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march which was beautifully rendered by Peter Beckman, brother of the bride. The bride carried a bouquet of "Brides Roses" and was accompanied by her sister Lillian as bridesmaid. The groom was accompanied by Marion Irwin. The floral decorations consisted of choice cut flowers tastefully arranged, pink and white being the predominating colors. The impressive ring ceremony was used after which the hearty congratulations of those present were extended to the happy couple. The bride was most charmingly attired in white crepe de chine over white satin.

About twenty-five invited guests were present consisting only of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom and their closest friends.

Exquisite refreshments were daintily served after which the happy couple departed via automobile on their honeymoon trip to Spokane and other intermediate points of interest.

Many beautiful and useful gifts were left as a token of the friendship and high regard in which this estimable couple are held. The bride came from northern Idaho to Payette a few years ago where she has since resided and where she is loved and held in the highest esteem by all whose privilege it has been to know her. The groom spent the most of his boyhood days in Idaho, completed his education in the Chicago schools and for the past two years has been in charge of his father's fruit ranch, the Pointview Orchard, in the Fruitland district where his genial manner and exemplary character has won for him a host of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith will be at home to their many friends at the Pointview Orchard, Fruitland after September tenth.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to the many friends whose many acts of kindness and sympathy, during the illness and following the death of our beloved, wife and mother, we shall never forget.

D. J. Gillanders and family.

Miss Mae Plat has returned from a vacation trip to California points.

LOCAL PERSONALS

Dr. Wm. Hale formerly of the firm of Moon & Hale, Chiropractic Physicians, has severed his connections here and has opened up a drugless sanatorium in Boise.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lawrence of Ironside, accompanied by Mrs. G. A. Tureman were visiting in Ontario this week. Mrs. Tureman will remain in Ontario for the winter to send her children to school.

W. H. Mullan was here from Crane the first of the week visiting with his family.

Louis Hurtle returned Friday from Silver City where he had been to look after mining interests.

Mrs. Adrain Rutherford and children are home from a visit to relatives at Prineville, Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Jones of Vale and their daughter, Miss Maurine Jones of Ontario, are spending their vacation at Wallowa Lake.

Miss Alma Homan left Wednesday for Harper where with friends she will spend the next week on a camping trip in the Steins mountain country.

B. B. Wood returned to Ontario today from Portland where he went on business.

P. J. Gallagher returned Monday evening from Burns where he went on business.

Louis Streigle of the R. N. Stanfield company returned this week from an extended outing in the mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. William Jones and daughter Katherine returned last Saturday from their vacation trip to Blue Mountain Springs.

Mrs. Frank Rader accompanied by Miss Irene Rader, Bernard Rader, Harrison Rader and Paul Van Petten left Monday for a stay at the Rader cottage on Payette Lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Adam and son Richard and Miss Thressa Young left Tuesday for St. Anthony, Idaho where they will be joined by Mr. and Mrs. Sprague Adam for a trip through the Yellowstone.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Cockrum and family left last Saturday for a short trip to the mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Blackbay are home again from their vacation which they spent at the Payette Lakes.

Mrs. Jacob Prinzing and daughter, Dorothy were Ontario visitors the first of the week. Mrs. Prinzing is able to walk about again after suffering from a fractured foot, which she suffered when hit by an automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Letson have taken rooms at the Moore hotel for the fall and winter. They moved to their new quarters last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Powers and family leave tomorrow for Winnemucca, Nevada to visit with Mrs. Powers parents for a week or ten days. On their return trip, they expect to drive to Salt Lake city, and other points of interest in Utah and Southern Idaho.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Castleman and Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Jones returned last Saturday from their camping trip on the Little Malheur. They found trout and sage hens plentiful and had no trouble getting "the limit."

Mrs. Herschel Brown and son returned the first of last week from their stay at the Fred Canfield homestead on the Little Malheur.

Phillip Dauchler who was fined and sentenced to jail for bootlegging paid his fines and had a portion of the jail sentence remitted last week.

Four Colors Are New.

What is a season without a few new colors?

Thus we have them—forward comes some fashion authority and announces in our midst that the four newest and most popular colors of the present moment are rosewood, chow, aztec and humming bird.

With rosewood we're more or less familiar—we've met it in pianos, spinet, desks and so on.

But chow! 'Tis a different story—it might be anything from a pet pup to the food your doughboy exhaled on in those mad days of memory.

Aztec—ah! There's something to conjure with! The name brings visions of bright shawls, beads and painted feathers in which we might array ourselves and bedeck the Sunday land-scape.

As for humming bird—the subtleties of that are left to your imagination.

Giant French Machine.

From France it is reported that the Etablissement Schneider of Creusot, manufacturers of guns, armor, locomotives and other steel products, are hard at work on a new four-engined military airplane in which the four engines will be arranged in tandem inside a central fuselage. The wing span will be about 100 feet, and the power plant is to consist of four engines of 400 horsepower each. The machine will be designed for bombing work, and will carry several machine guns. The Farman "Goliath" pilot, Lieut. Gonin, has been engaged to test the first machine, while it is possible that Casale, who has already tested the Bleriot "Mammouth," will test the second machine.—Scientific American

COMMONPLACE

By LILLIAN E. CHARLTON

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Madge, weary and warm from a long morning's work in the berry patch, was seated in a shady corner of her garden. Opposite her cousin Gwendolyn, cool and dainty in pale-blue muslin, was reclining gracefully in the hammock. To tired Madge, who since her father's death had put all her girlish energies into the running of the farm, it seemed as if cousin Gwendolyn had a monopoly of coolness and daintiness and pale-blue muslins. Perhaps that accounted for her contrary mood and the snappish replies she gave to her cousin's occasional questions.

"Madge, dear," Gwendolyn's musical voice sounded from the depths of the hammock, "have you read this last beautiful article of Donald Carrington's?"

"No, I haven't," snapped Madge. "But you surely think he is wonderful, do you not? Such originality and such expression!"

"I have my own opinion of him and others like him," she muttered. "He probably has had precious little personal knowledge of that 'Gospel of Work' over which you are raving. I can picture him sitting by a big desk in a comfortable chair, running his lily white fingers through his wavy locks while he pauses for fresh inspiration."

Madge, enjoying her cousin's shocked look, was preparing to add fresh color to her imaginary picture, when she spied a dusty figure, in a disreputably dusty machine, trying to climb the hill road.

"There's a poor, hard-working soul in distress!" she exclaimed. "I'm going to see what is the matter. You can stay with Donald. Or," a bit wickedly, "wouldn't you like to come, too, Gwendolyn—and help?"

"I think not," answered Gwendolyn, calmly. "He looks like rather a commonplace sort of man."

Commonplace he certainly looked, and very commonplace was the question he asked.

"Will you please tell me the way to the nearest garage? I'll have to have help here."

Madge looked critically at the machine. "I wonder if it could be the same trouble that Uncle Jim had last week?" she pondered. "We had an awful time, but we fixed it just there," and she pointed with practised finger to a bit of the mechanism.

"After considerable work on the part of both the little machine was put into normal running order."

"How did you happen to know so much about machines and work in general?" he questioned.

"I've been trying to run this place since father died, four years ago," she answered. "I've had time—and need—to learn a good many things."

"And you have learned them well," he said, admiringly.

"But I get horribly tired and impatient sometimes," Madge confessed. "Today I maligned my cousin's favorite author, Donald Carrington. I really like him, but I was cross and tired and made fun of him," and she rehearsed the subject to her laughing auditor.

"I know Carrington a little," he smiled, "and I guess he is a lazy duffer—sometimes."

Leaving, he drew some cards from his pocket with the words, "Perhaps your cousin would like to hear her favorite author. I believe he lectures in Bainbridge next month. Possibly you would come, too. We may meet again."

On the night of the lecture the big town hall was crowded. Madge looked up quickly as the lecturer entered, only to look, horrified, as quickly downward. For, beyond mistake, this Donald Carrington, immaculate in evening garb, was none other than her "Prince Dusty" of a fortnight past.

The lecture was over at last and Carrington was the centre of an adoring throng. Yet somehow he was as unassuming as Prince Dusty had been. It was late in the evening when the two found themselves in a quiet corner, and she asked:

"Can you forgive me? I really didn't mean—"

"There isn't anything to forgive," he laughed. "But I want to ask a favor. Your cousin Gwendolyn has invited me to call at your home. Have I your permission to come—not wholly for cousin Gwendolyn's sake?" The honest blue eyes looked into the depths of hers.

"Yes, oh, yes," she said a bit tremulously, not at all as she said the little word, with her whole heart in her voice six short months later.

Drowning Man Calls Dog to Rescue. Finding himself in difficulties while swimming in a reservoir with his eight-year-old son on his back, William Hubert Lovick, thirty-seven, landlord of the Moorcock inn, Roopley Moor road, Norden, near Rochdale, Lancashire, called for his dog to go to his help. Hearing his master call, the dog jumped in, followed by Mr. Arthur Burrows. The boy was got to the bank, but by then Lovick had sunk. When his body was recovered he was dead.—London Daily Mail.

Hint for Gardeners.

Correspondent asks us what we do about cutworms. Our method is to carry them to a vacant lot and turn them around three times, thus getting them so confused that they cannot find their way back.—Boston Transcript.

PARROT GIVES POLICE C...

Useful Bird Owned by English Hotel Proprietress—How King's Pat Saved Royal Property.

The proprietress of a hotel in Hertfordshire owns a parrot which she has trained to whistle in exact imitation of a police whistle, London Answers states.

The bird's accomplishment has come in handy on more than one occasion when rowdy customers have started to make a disturbance.

To King George belongs a parrot which on one occasion saved York cottage from being burgled. The royal family were at dinner, when suddenly loud cries were heard coming from an upper room where the bird was kept.

"Look out!" it screamed. "Look out! Look out!"

A hurried rush upstairs resulted in the discovery that one of the bedroom windows had been forced open, the burglars having secured access to it by means of a ladder brought from a neighboring outhouse. On the alarm being raised by the parrot they promptly bolted.

Parrots, however, are not invariably on the side of the police. Frank Woodstock, the famous "king of the colliers," evaded arrest for years owing to one he possessed.

His "nuth" was situated at the bottom of a blind alley in the borough, and the bird, whose cage was placed in such a position that it commanded the entrance to the court, had been trained to give instant warning of the approach of strangers.

Snow Geese.

The only known flock of snow geese in existence, containing more than 5,000, weighing an average of eight pounds each, arrived recently at Cape Tourmente, Quebec, on its annual northern migration from the Southern states. Each year the birds make this a stopping-off place on their way to the Labrador coast, and have been known to do so for more than forty years. The flock has been closely protected, and this year moving pictures were taken of them by the moving picture service of the Dominion parks branch, Ottawa.

FOR SALE at a bargain, Lots 11, 12 and 13; block 297; also 15, 16 and 17, block 278. Address M. E. Cannon, Ontario, Oregon. 37-29.

WANTED TO RENT—Four or five room modern furnished house. Three in family. White H. A. Rose, 224 19th Ave. S. Nampa, Idaho. It. pd.

"GODLESS MEN" A POWERFUL DRAMA OF THE SEA

This is a Reginald Barker production in the fullest sense of the word. Without a peer in the motion picture world for the sweeping touches of realism he can get into the making of a film, Mr. Barker has set a new mark with "Godless Men."

Even the startling effects he secured in "The Branding Iron," and the convincing results he obtained in such pictures as "Bonds of Love," "Dangerous Days," "The Flame of the Desert" and "The Girl from Outside," are eclipsed by the razor-edge keenness of action and unflinching narrative of his newest effort.

"Godless Men" is the best sea picture ever made. You may shout that from the house-tops—comparisons will only emphasize its greatness. It has everything that has made other ocean-dramas big—and more. Its plot is based on an emotion greater than love or hate; a story that slips the tether of men's conventions and men's laws and enacts itself beyond sight of land, beneath the open sky, on board a tramp sailing ship careening homeward from a long voyage.

This picture breathes of salt-water, the tang of the briny, restless stretches of the far Pacific lives through it. And no vehicle of stage or screen has ever interpreted so strikingly the mighty episodes that can, and do happen among the hardy men who go down to the sea in ships.

Miss Elsie Poole is elected to teach the four higher grades at the Arcadia school this winter, while Miss Dorce Dearborn will have the four lower grades.

CLASSES IN MUSIC TO BE OPENED AFTER SEPTEMBER 1

Miss Luella B. Callin Who Has Been Taking Advanced Work Will Enroll Scholars For Fall and Winter Term

Miss Luella Callin has been spending the summer in Portland, taking advanced work in piano, harmony and analysis, under Wm. R. Boone of that city. Miss Callin has also made a study of a special course for use in teaching beginners. She will return to Ontario, Sept 1 and will take a limited number of pupils.

High School pupils desiring credit for their work in piano should enroll at once and be ready for work the first week of school, in order to receive full credit.

Pupils desiring to study with Miss Callin during the year are asked to enroll at once. Notify Miss Mae Plat.

Hospital Notes

John Walters, who was operated on for appendicitis at the hospital last week, returned to his home Wednesday.

Bernard O. Dean of Vale was operated on at the hospital Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Francis Kaye, of Cambridge, Idaho underwent an operation a few days ago and is reported to be doing nicely.

Mrs. L. Blayden, sister of Mr. Anderson, who has been quite ill for some time is doing well.

University of Oregon

- CONTAINS:**
- The College of Literature, Science and the Arts.
 - The School of Architecture and Allied Arts.
 - The School of Business Administration.
 - The School of Education.
 - The Extension Division.
 - The Graduate School.
 - The School of Journalism.
 - The School of Law.
 - The School of Medicine.
 - The School of Music.
 - The School of Physical Education.
 - The School of Sociology.

Fall Term Opens September 26

A high standard of cultural and professional scholarship has become one of the outstanding marks of the State University. For a catalogue, folders on the various schools, or for any information, write THE REGISTRAR, UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, Eugene, Ore.

MARKET PRICES

on Foodstuffs are holding steady at present. We quote a few figures to show that our prices are right.

GROCERIES

| | |
|--------------------------------|--------|
| Sugar, 12 lbs. for | \$1.00 |
| Sugar, per sack | 8.35 |
| Flour, per sack | 1.48 |
| Corn Meal, per sack | .35 |
| Oat Meal, per sack | .54 |
| Oat Meal, per pkg. | .35 |
| Pan Cake Flour, pkg. | .35 |
| Corn Flakes, pkg. | .10 |
| Post Toasties, 2 for | .25 |
| Bran, pkg. | .18 |
| Grape Nuts, pkg. | .18 |
| Pork and Beans, 3 cans | .25 |
| Corn, 2 cans | .25 |
| String Beans, 3 cans | .50 |
| Peaches, 2 cans | .50 |
| Milk, 2 cans | .25 |
| Dark Syrup, gallon | .73 |
| Dark Syrup, 1/2 gallon | .42 |
| White Syrup, 1 gallon | .83 |
| White Syrup, 1/2 gallon | .52 |
| Cane and maple syrup, 1/2 gal. | 1.23 |
| Honey syrup, 1/2 gal. | .73 |
| Cream Cheese, per lb. | .25 |
| White Soap, five bars | .25 |
| Macaroni, per lb. | .09 |
| Prunes, per lb. | .10 |
| Dried Peaches, per lb. | .19 |
| Dried apples, 5 lb. carton | .75 |
| Jelly glasses, per dozen | .55 |
| Jar rubbers, 3 doz. | .25 |

| | |
|----------------------------|------|
| M. J. B. Coffee, 1 lb. | .46 |
| M. J. B. Coffee, 3 lbs. | 1.35 |
| M. J. B. Coffee, 5 lbs. | 2.15 |
| B. Coffee, 1 lb. | .36 |
| B. Coffee, 3 lbs. | .98 |
| Crescent B. Powder, 1 lb. | .32 |
| Crescent B. Powder, 3 lbs. | .70 |
| Crescent B. Powder, 5 lbs. | 1.10 |
| 6 to 7 lb. box Crax | .94 |
| Beans, 7 lbs. | .50 |
| Head Rice, 8 lbs. | .50 |
| Carton Matches | .35 |
| Corn starch, 2 pkg. | .25 |
| Gloss starch, 2 pkg. | .25 |
| Cider vinegar, per gal. | .40 |

EAT MORE MEAT!

STEWES

| | |
|-----------|------------|
| Lamb | .04 lb. |
| Veal | .07 lb. |
| Beef rib | .09 lb. |
| Beef neck | 12 1/2 lb. |

ROASTS

| | |
|---------------|-------------|
| Chuck | .14 .15 lb. |
| Prime Rib | .19 lb. |
| Rump | .16 lb. |
| Veal Shoulder | .16 lb. |
| Loin | .26 lb. |
| Leg o' Lamb | .26 lb. |
| Shoulder Lamb | .16 lb. |
| Pork Shoulder | .22 lb. |
| Pork ham | .26 lb. |
| Pork Loin | .25 lb. |

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