

JUST ARRIVED

ANOTHER SHIPMENT OF Fall Shoes

Come in and see the new Styles and Patterns.

Don't forget we are Headquarters For **SCHOOL SHOES**

Just received a new shipment of Oxfords and Pumps for the school girl, sizes 21-2 to 71-2, black & brown

\$3.25 Per Pair

Silk and Fibre Hose Per Pair 69c

Quast Bros.

Everything for the Feet
Shoes Hosiery Foot Appliances

SOUGHT TO ENHANCE CHARMS

Roman Beauties Well Knew the Value of Time Spent at the Toilette Table.

The toilette of the Roman beauty was a vastly important affair. The maids who assisted in it were usually Greek slaves, and the length of time devoted to it may be judged from the fact that, like beauties of France so many centuries later, the Roman woman often had the poets and the philosophers of the day to divert her during its progress, a favor of which they seem to have been less appreciative than their descendants in France.

The equipment for the toilette was both elaborate and complete. Combs, mirrors of burnished bronze, bottles for perfumes and boxes for rouge and whitening preparations are all to be found in collections of Roman toilette articles, and many are the harsh words on the subject of the feminine toilette to be found in the writings of their masculine contemporaries who disapproved of charm in their women, yet seem with masculine inconsistency to have disapproved equally of women without charm.

Effect of Radiating Seeds.
By careful measurement of the quantity of carbonic acid produced by germinating radish seeds, Alfred C. Redfield and Elizabeth M. Bright, both of the Harvard medical school, found that seeds which had been exposed to the action of radium rays produce that gas more rapidly than those that have not been radiated. Production of carbonic acid gas is a measure of the rate of metabolism, which is the process of growth and breaking down that takes place in all living matter.—Washington Star.

Odd Experience.
One dark night when I was driving along a lonely road, my horse became frightened and refused to proceed. In looking ahead to discover the cause, I saw a ghost-like figure standing in the middle of the road. Believing that someone was trying to frighten me, I whipped the horse and attempted to run the joker down. I was very much surprised when I ran my horse completely through the ghost—a dense pillar of fog rising from a mud puddle.—Chicago Journal.

New Powerful Machine Gun.
Remarkable possibilities are conceivable in connection with a power-driven machine gun, said to have originated in Germany, but which is now being developed in this country, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. Besides having several advantages over other machine guns, it is, or rather will be when it is fully developed, driven entirely by external power, such as an electric motor, or a gasoline engine.

THE PHOTOGRAPH

By MOLLIE MATHER

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Janey sat looking at her adored friend.

"Why," she asked impulsively, "do you never have your picture taken, Mollie? I have not seen one in the house, and you would—" Janey's eyes were caressing, "make such a lovely picture."

Miss Mollie Deming, spinster, smiled. "No one would value my photograph, unless it might be you," she replied. "My relatives would doubtless write polite notes of appreciation when they received them, and relegate them to some unremembered corner."

"You know better than that," Janey jeered.

She jumped to her feet. "Anyway, I want a picture and I am going to have it. You look especially lovely today, like some sweet shepherdess lady, with your soft crinkly white hair, and your true-blue eyes. Poor Terry will be glad of a job. He really should have been an artist in the city. Sentiment, holding him here, alone prevented."

Mollie Deming laughed, when she and the girl Jane were at home again. "Terry posed me so many times and was altogether painstaking, that his efforts should be rewarded with success," she said.

"You looked—" Janey mused, "so pretty, and, sort of wistful, sitting there—Mollie! Do you know, that is the way your eyes always impress me, by their wistfulness? Tell me, please, did you have an unhappy love affair? I wonder so much about you at times—I suppose, because I love you. I would be your confidante, Mollie."

The older woman gazed tenderly, thoughtfully, into the eager young face upraised to hers.

"People would tell you—your own mother may have told you, Janey—that I was in a careless, unthinking way, noted years ago for my conquests. It was at the time considered clever to flaunt one's captivated power. And I—well, well, there were many young men who came to my uncle's home, and I, uncle's ward and charge, played a merry game of hearts with them all, my own heart ever untouched in the game. Some day, I hoped to find my true love, to marry and settle down to a life of devotion. And when he came, my own love, I knew him; knew him instantly, by the thrill of joy that filled my days. And he loved me. That, I did not doubt. Why doubt the sincerity of this man, when others had been sincere? I think I lived in a dream—" Miss Mollie's eyes were misty, across the years; still her voice trembled its sorrow. "I live on in that dream of the past," she ended, sadly.

Janey's hands went out to her. "He died then?" she questioned—"your lover?"

"I almost wish that I might tell you so," Mollie hesitated.

"No," she added, "for the first time, I will speak the truth. It was thought that John Douglas, like others, had been jilted. But one knew, and after John disappeared this friend of his came and told me the truth. It was I whom John Douglas had jilted, heartlessly, and with a purpose. The friend said that he had been instructed to tell me that John deliberately planned my punishment, as he had deliberately, and oh, so skillfully, acted his part.

"He was charming in manner, you see, and well known for his winning way with women. So, coming to our small town, and hearing of my merry, never-momentary flirtations, John Douglas confidently and successfully planned the retaliation of winning my own heart, to cast it as carelessly away. But this I could not guess, as he held me close in his arms and bade me goodbye, until tomorrow.

"Tomorrow," he promised gently, "I will come back to you. Tomorrow, my dearest, watch for me."

"So, through all the tomorrow I have watched and waited; and have lived how wearily no one may know—my punishment."

When Janey framed her friend's photograph and placed it upon her dresser, she was moved distressfully later to hide that same photograph away. For the sadness of Mollie's pictured eyes had a provoking trick of bringing quick tears to her own.

"That man!" exclaimed Janey contemptuously. "Fancy being true to the memory of such a creature."

That one day, as Janey entered unannounced Miss Mollie's sitting room, she faced a picture. And the two central figures facing the picture continued, happily, oblivious of her presence.

"It was fate!" the distinguished appearing man was saying, and even in her astonishment Janey responded sympathetically to the sincerity of that voice.

"When I thought that I had utterly lost you, Mollie—when the never-ceasing longing brought me back to this old town to view again, if only in secret, your face, I came upon that photograph in Terry's window. You, Mollie, had only forgiveness in the sweetness of your expression—had only grieved appeal in your eyes. So I am here, dearest, for that punishment I would have inflicted upon you has long been my own."

Janey closed the door noiselessly behind her, and when she was again in her own room, she hummed a gay little song as she searched out her friend's picture and replaced it upon the dresser.

New Customers HELP BUSINESS TO GROW BUT STEADY CUSTOMERS MAKE BUSINESS PAY.

We are proud of our growing list of steady customers for this indicates to us that our groceries are satisfactory and that our treatment of customers pleases them.

Cash Grocery

C. P. Skow, Prop, Ontario, Oregon

LOCAL PERSONALS

D. B. Clay came down from Crane Thursday to move his family to the railroad terminal town in Harney county. Mr. Clay purchased a pool hall and cigar store there in June, and reports business brisk in Crane.

D. W. Powers and J. A. Lakness were Boise visitors last Friday. They went over to arrange attractions for the County Fair, and they secured them. Among other attractions they are going to bring here are a troupe of diving girls for the Sage Brush Trail.

Patsy Joyce was down from Buelah over the week end.

A. A. Smith of Baker, who for years was the representative of Democracy in the lower house of the legislature, was an Ontario visitor on Friday and Saturday, going to and coming back from Burns. While in Ontario he stopped long enough to mix some political medicine with friends here. Al. is not a candidate for office this fall, but he is interested in the game nevertheless.

Miss Derce Dearborn, who has been attending the summer session of the Cheney Normal, at Cheney, Washington, returned home last Saturday, and will remain here for four weeks before returning to complete her course for Normal diploma.

Miss Gladys Udick has accepted a position in the school at Robinette for the coming term.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Griffin of Valley View, motored to Cheney, Wash., to accompany their daughters, Misses Jessie and Margaret home from the Normal school there.

Miss Elsie Poole is visiting her sister at La Grande, making the stay there a stop-over on her return from the Cheney, Washington Normal.

PHONY CHECKS GET YOUNG MAN INTO SERIOUS TROUBLE

Jack Hait of Vale, wrote a bunch of phony checks there last Saturday and cashed them in the morning. In the afternoon Jack was a very sick boy in the Ontario city hospital, for he was caught here within an hour and a half after he slipped like Robinette, his spurious slip of paper in Vale.

He found that the paper lacked the authority to get the real coin of the realm for the sum it represented, and having a hunch that Hait would beat it for Ontario, he did some detective work on his own account. He telephoned to Clarence Crouter of the Alexander store what had happened and a description of Hait. Thus equipped Mr. Crouter went out onto the street and found Mr. "Jim the Penman" in a few minutes, called Judge C. M. Stearns, as an emergency officer, and had the artist in jail in no time.

The shock of his arrest upset Jack's nerves. He threw a fit, and was a sick boy for quite awhile, so sick in fact, that officers called Dr. W. J. Weese, city health officer, to look after him. Given a little time to compose himself however, proved all that Jack needed for recovery. Shortly after he was apprehended it was learned that Jack had slipped one of the Vale hotels a piece of waste paper with his signature garished thereon.

YOUNG MAN FROM OWYHEE DIES FOLLOWING OPERATION

John L. McGinnis, the 13 year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. McGinnis of the Owyhee district, died at the hospital here Monday following an operation for appendicitis. Funeral services were held yesterday at the Owyhee school house and were attended by neighbors for miles around who came to mark their respect for the young man and their sympathy for his parents.

FRUITLAND BENCH

New Candy Kitchen Opened Friday

Friday marked the opening of another industry for Fruitland when a new Candy Kitchen and lunch room was opened in the new Johnson building on the south side of Main street near the postoffice. The proprietor is Mrs. Langdon of Nampa, and the name selected is "Don O' Sweets," taken among fifty other submitted to the new owners.

C. H. Sargent with a herd of fifty of the finest Jerseys in the northwest, has just been informed that his herd has been put on the accredited herd list which means he has a permit to ship any of his herd anywhere in the United States without having them re-examined by an officer as to their tuberculin condition. This speaks well for Mr. Sargent's herd. This is the second time he has had them tested and neither time has there been one to show tubercular symptoms.

John Heckes left Wednesday for Salt Lake City where on Friday is expected to occur his marriage to Mrs. Evelyn Allen of Mountain Home. Mr. Heckes is proprietor of the Fruitland Garage, and is well and favorably known here. Upon their return they will be at home at the Mrs. Royston home.

A number of friends of Wm. Hollenbeck came in Wednesday evening to remind him of his birthday anniversary, and to make the natal day a happy remembrance.

Word reached here Sunday that Miss Alice Kline, sixth grade teacher in the Fruitland schools last year, was on Saturday married to William Baxter of Barber. Mrs. Baxter has been engaged to teach in the Barber schools, and Mr. Baxter is employed there with the Lumber company.

Dreamland Attractions

DREAMLAND ATTRACTIONS . . .
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
ACROSS THE CONTINENT
Wallace Reid
LEATHER PUSHERS Round 6
SUN., MON., TUES.
CRIMSON CHALLENGE
Dorothy Dalton
A PAIR OF KINGS
Larry Semon
WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY
A VIRGIN'S SACRIFICE
Corinne Griffith
HIS INHERITANCE TAX
One Reel Comedy

Coming soon—Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court.

Millinery Schools Scheduled

Tentative arrangements have been made for three millinery schools to be held the last of September in the Vale, Adrian and Dead Ox Flat communities. Women who are interested in getting instruction in millinery should consult with Mrs. Emma Humphreys of Vale, Mrs. N. S. Phean of Adrian (Parma P. O.) or Mrs. P. M. Boals of Oregon Slope (Payette P. O.) Miss Esther Cooley clothing specialist for the Oregon Extension Service, will have charge.

HEADQUARTERS

FOR

SCHOOL BOOKS

AND

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Largest & most complete line ever shown in Ontario.

-- At --

School Opens September 4th
School Books are Strictly cash. We can make no exception.

O.G. LUEHRS DRUG STORE

Ontario, Oregon