

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year \$2.00
Six Months 1.00
Three Months .75

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HELP MOTHER.

We have been lately devising all kinds of plans to help this class and organized a bureau to furnish help for the farmer. It has strained its publicity department in rounding up help for the great ship-building plants. We have gone into the high ways and byways in search of labor for the war-industries plants; and have extended a helping hand to this industry and that. In fact we have been busy playing the good Samaritan until we have developed a perfect mania for useful service.

But with it all we have strangely overlooked the one most deserving of help—and the one who most needs our help—the patient, uncomplaining housewife.

Who's going to help mother?

Mother used to have help. Heretofore father, son, daughter and the hired man and woman could be called on for various acts of usefulness about the house. Father had some spare time before breakfast that he could turn to Mother's account. Son was rarely too busy to run her errands. Daughter spent a great part of her time in Mother's company and was her good right hand. The hired man could find time for useful bits of service while the girl help was always at hand.

Now all that is changed.

Father is out and away at dawn—you know he starts an hour earlier—doing his best to speed up production. Son is in the army or in some "needed industry," and is frequently working overtime. Daughter is pounding the typewriter keys in an office early and late. The hired man has faded away to join the great ranks of laborers in some public works and the hired girl is now a nurse or a Red Cross worker.

Mother is alone!

And Mother is not only alone with her work, but her work has increased and seems destined to keep on increasing. She must see that the inner man of the entire family is satisfied three times daily. As this is an era of strict economy, old clothes must be made to do longer duty and the patch, endorsed at Washington, must be applied to various and sundry garments. Neither must garments be worn too long between washings. In the intervals Mother must care for the milk and butter, feed the chickens and pigs, and as the men folks are very busy, must frequently take the produce to market. Her spare time formerly devoted to social duties, is now given to selling Liberty Bonds, War Savings Stamps, and raising funds for the Y. M. C. A. And with it all she somehow—God only knows how—manages to sew many needed garments for the Red Cross.

Is Mother busy? Well, yes. Can Mother stand the strain indefinitely? God and Mother only know. One thing is sure, she will keep going till she falls.

But with all our help devices, hadn't we better devise some means of lightening the strain on Mother? Mother hasn't asked it, and, God bless her heart, she isn't going to ask it. But the need exists just the same.

Let's think about it.

ABOUT WEEDS

A common illustration familiar to all men refers to the man who causes "two blades of grass to grow where one previously grew" as a benefactor of the race.

This is true, and applies not only to the growing of grass, but to thousands of other things whereby the race is benefitted. The illustration is merely used to denote the fact that the man has added to the sum of the comfort or pleasure of mankind.

All of which is as it should be. The progressive spirits that by their labors and research advance the race

and add to the fruitfulness of Mother Earth or any of her stores deserve all the praise given them, and then some.

But there are yet other benefactors of mankind to whom much credit is due, but whom we frequently overlook.

What about the man who causes one weed to grow where one formerly grew? And we use this, too, merely in the sense of illustration.

Did you ever pause to consider that this old world has an abundance of resources? Ever realize that if the weeds of life were eradicated this would be a paradise? Can you appreciate the fact that if all the evil was eliminated there would be nothing but good left?

Let's begin at home and start to weeding out the noxious growths. Let's get the soil of our farm as clear of vicious and useless growth as we can make it. Let this go on until the land literally blossoms with fruitfulness.

Then let's begin on human kind. While we are developing the human brain and skill until it seems there is no limit to its possibilities, let us search and see if there are not many habits and traits of character that can not be lopped off with great benefit to the individual and the race.

What about the weed of selfishness? This is a growth that dwarfs and stunts the human soul possibly more than all others. Who has not seen the man full of personal faults and failings, but whom his neighbors idolized because he was big hearted and generous? None deny his failings nor fail to depreciate them. It is simply that the great curse of selfishness has been eliminated from his life, and this overshadowed all else. Beside him, the little, narrow, selfish nature, whatever its other virtues may be, assumes the proportions of a dwarf.

Then there is the matter of charity. Who does not know the man of harsh judgment? Perhaps he has all the negative virtues and many of the positive ones too. His personal life may be faultless. But his harsh judgments of his neighbors obscure all these, and whereas his virtues should inspire respect and love, in reality they inspire hatred and contempt. Contrast him with the faulty, though charitable man, and he, too, suffers in comparison.

We might go on ad infinitum, but it is not needed. Suffice it that there are many weeds in the human character that could be plucked out with benefit to the man and his fellows.

Root out the weeds—then the grass will grow.

STOCK MARKET

Liberal receipts of cattle have been the order of the day approximately 2000 head have been offered at the North Portland yards this week to date. Good cattle are selling steady as quoted. Prime steers \$11.75—12.25; Good to choice steers \$10.75—11.75; Medium to good steers \$9.50—10.75; Fair to medium steers \$8.50—9.50; Common to fair steers \$5.50—8.00; Choice cows and heifers \$8.00—8.50; Medium to good cows & heifers \$6.00—7.50; Fair to medium cows & heifers \$5.00—6.00; Cannons \$3.00—5.00; Bulls \$5.50—7.50; Calves \$8.50—11.50; Stockers & feeders \$6.00—8.00.

The count in the hog division is 250 head today making a total of 1090 head for the week to date, which is an exceptionally small run. The trading has been very active and prices have advanced 15 to 25 cents, one load selling at \$18.50 on yesterday's market quotations. Prime mix \$17.85—18.10; Rough heavies \$16.00—16.85; Pigs \$16.00—16.50; Bulk \$18.25.

The sheep market is steady to strong, but the trade in the lamb division is very drabgy at this time, the strictly fat lambs are in fair demand. Quotations; East of the Mountain lambs \$13.50—14.00; Valley lambs \$13.00—13.50; Yearlings \$9.50—10.50; Wethers \$8.50—9.50; Ewes \$6.00—8.00.

Have you read Mr. Hoover's report of the food shipped abroad during the last fiscal year? Aren't you proud of the showing? And aren't you glad that YOU helped save some of that 141,000,000 bushels of wheat?

The president is planning to go without his usual vacation this summer. America is a self sacrificing nation, and doubtless many a man could be found who would willingly take the president's vacation for him.

The government in addition to taking over the telegraph and telephone systems is taking control of all physicians in the United States. It must consider the doctors as live wires.

When Yanks meet tanks, then comes the tug of war.

FIRST NIGHT IN THE TRENCHES DESCRIBED

What will the first night in the trenches be? Is the question that thousands of American Soldiers have faced, perhaps with some misgivings, certainly with lively anticipation. The experience of many of them must be like that of a British ploughboy-soldier described by Lord Dunsany, captain of the Inniskilling Fusiliers.

"A man's first night in the front line is an epoch-making experience," he writes. "It is like a man's first vote, or his twenty-first birthday—it is a milestone in his life, marking the change from the mimic warfare behind the lines to the grim realities of actual conflict."

"Perhaps I can best explain how his experience affects a Soldier by telling you the story of a recruit's first night in the trenches. Dick Cheeser, one of my men, was a ploughboy just past 18 when he enlisted, and not yet 19 when he went on his front sentry 'go' in the front line.

"It was a quiet night, and dawn was only an hour or so distant when Cheeser took his post. The corporal told him where to stand, warned him to keep a good lookout, and left him."

"There was Dick Cheeser, alone in the dark, with an army in front of him, eighty yards away, a resourceful, crafty and desperate enemy. The stillness of the night only added to Cheeser's feeling of responsibility. The stillness awed him. There had not been a shell all night. He put his head over the parapet gingerly and waited. Nobody fired at him. He felt somehow that the night was waiting for him, that something uncanny and unexpected would happen soon. He heard voices in a communication trench somewhere behind him; there was a few sentences of gruff, unintelligible conversation; the voices died away. There was a big silence. Cheeser fell to wondering whether the night was black or grey; he stared hard at the night to study its exact color; the night stared back at him, and seemed to be threatening him; it was grey, grey and artful like a cat or a fox.

"It was uncanny, thought Cheeser. If shells would come, or Germans, or anything at all, you would know how to take it; but this deathly quiet, like a mist over huge valleys! Anything might happen. Cheeser waited and waited, and the night waited too. He felt that they were watching each other, the night and he, both crouching, both ready to spring.

"His mind grew so active that his head throbbed with the physical exertion of thinking. He was watching with eyes and ears and imagination, hoping to anticipate by a second or two the dread something that he felt was sure to happen soon in the ominous mist of No-Man's Land. He thought of throwing a stone out into the blackness, just to see what would happen. Then he began to wish for his boyhood's slingshot, so that he could catapult a nice round stone right across the blackness into the German line.

"A little wind blew in the night, too cold for the time of year. It made for an omen a lane in the mist over No-Man's Land. Cheeser peered into it, but the mist closed round again. 'No,' night seemed to say, 'You can't guess my secret.' And the awesome hush intensified. What are they up to now? thought the sentry. What are those crafty enemies planning in all those miles of silence?

"Even the very lights were few and far between. When one went up, far hills of shadow seemed to sit and brood over the valley; black shapes grew up and vanished in the shadow. The rocket faded and the hills went back into mystery again, and Cheeser still peered level over the ominous valley.

"All the dangers and sinister shapes and evil destinies that the sentry faced that night cannot be pictured or described in mere words. It was only two hours that he stood there, and not a shell fell in all that time, not a German stirred.

"It is a weird and awful experience, that first night in the trenches. The next time it is an easy matter."

Prepare for the Hot Wave

The hot sun is doubly dangerous if there is a mass of undigested food in the stomach. Foley Cathartic Tablets give prompt and sure relief. They act gently but do their work thoroughly. They cleanse the bowels, sweeten the stomach and benefit the liver. For indigestion, biliousness, bad breath, bloating, gas.—Sold by Reed Bros.

Our American generals in France seem to be having some trouble with the French signals. They apparently comprehend the signal for "advance" without difficulty, but that for "retreat" troubles them, and for the subsequent "hold position" they got "counter-attack."

MALHEUR COUNTY FAIR TO BE HELD SEPT. 10, 11, 12, AND 13.

September 10 to 13, Tuesday to Friday, inclusive, have been set as the date of the Ninth Annual Malheur County Fair, at Ontario. The Directors and the various committees are at work perfecting arrangements for a fair much larger than previously.

The revised premium list shows considerable change. The premiums in the culinary department are for the many types of war breads and pastries. Premiums in the Department of Livestock have been doubled which should increase the number of entries materially. Thursday, September 12, has been set aside as Educational and School Children's Day.

The Bernard Exposition Company has been secured for a week of the Fair, and a grand celebration is planned. A number of free shows including probably a government airplane, exhibit of captured war relics, patriotic speakers, etc., should add much to the entertainment of the thousands of visitors that attend the Fair at Ontario annually.

BIGGEST STOCK RANCH BARGAIN IN IDAHO

510 acre stock ranch composed of the finest soil in Idaho—with a free water right of 600 inches. Opens directly onto free range. Located on the State Highway—one mile from Salmon City, the County Seat of Lemhi County—where there has never been a water or crop failure. About half the Ranch fenced with wire, balance rail fence. About 50 acres in one field of the best summer and winter pasture with open spring water for stock the year round, the balance of the ranch almost all in crop. This ranch can be made to raise 1200 to 1500 tons of hay. We shall sell this ranch for \$100.00 per acre, after our crop is harvested, as we are then going to dissolve partnership. This is the best buy in Idaho. For further information write or wire FRED L. VIEL.

Care of Sims & Viel

Salmon City, Idaho

Locomotive Engineer Writes

When the kidneys are not working properly, backache, stiff joints, rheumatic pains and suffering result. George McLain, Turtle Lake, N. D. writes: "I am a locomotive engineer. I had a bad pain in my back and my bladder action was very irregular. I took Foley Kidney Pills and was relieved in a couple of days."—Sold by Reed Brothers.

Having spent some time in inspiring the soldiers at the front, is it not about time for the Kaiser to go home and do some inspiring among the inhabitants of Berlin?

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THE WAGES THE FACTORY PROFITS THE FACTORY EXPENSES WILL STAY IN THE NORTHWEST TO HELP PAY YOUR WAGES. BUY YOUR PRODUCTS. PAY YOUR TAXES. CIRCULATE AGAIN. AGAIN WHEN YOU CALL FOR A

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ONE OF THESE BRANDS WILL SURELY SATISFY YOUR INDIVIDUAL TASTE. FOR THEY ARE MADE OF THE FINEST TOBACCOS OBTAINABLE BY AMERICAN WHITE CIGAR MAKERS IN FLYNN & CO. CLEAN AND SANITARY CIGAR FACTORY BAKER ORE.

Page's Sweet Shop

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LIBERTY THEATRE

Sunday, Aug. 4th

George M. Cohan

In a Screen Adaptation of His Own Sensational Stage Frit

"Seven Keys to Baldpate" A 6-Reel Production



This Aircraft production is Mr. Cohan's recipe for a happy entertainment. It is an ideal prescription for the most morbid grouch. In his new film tonic, George M. has mixed with exact proportions, mystery, laughter and thrills with a sweetening dash of love as a tribute to Cupid, all of which work the desired result upon men, women and children alike.

Wednesday, Aug. 7

Jack Pickford and Louise Huff, in "THE VARMINT" Also a "Fatty" Arbuckle Comedy