THE Long Creek Eagle has changed its name to Blue Mountain Eagle. O. L. says that the new name will not burden it or impair its usefulness in the newspaper world.

ALABAMA republicans claim that they will carry the state in the next election, aided by the populists. The Gazette has heard this talk before. We will not believe it until the victory is actually secured.

THE republicans may win some temporary advantage by making political coalitions in Southern states, but in the end it will come home to them like chickens to roost. No party can sacrifice its principles and save its honor.

THE republicans and populists carried North Carolina by fusion two years ago and each secured a senator thereby, but no amount of abuse was spared them for the unwilling inroads made in the ranks of the faithful. Now it seems that the democrats are courting the populists for a like coalition. It all depends on whose ox is being hurt.

UNLESS either McKinley or Reed are nominated in the early part of the St. Louis convention, Senator Allison will loom up as a strong second choice and capture the plum. The objection that he is too far west falls flat when comparison is made with Lincoln as a presidential candidate. He was chosen from Illinois in 1860, which, then, was much farther west than Iowa is today, backed as she is with an unbroken chain of states to the Pacific ocean, where in 1860 were territories inhabited mainly by savages and maintaining but a semblance of government. The republican candidates are, in the main, pretty good men, but the opponents of Senator Allison will have to bring forth something stronger than the "too far west." Most western men would prefer a stronger silver man, but if a compromise candidate must be had, Allison will fill the bill as well as any.

THERE are numerous members of both house and senate who are of the opinion that Secretary Carlisle placed himself in a position that is almost, if not quite, criminal, when he sold the Morgan syndicate, the bonds upon which the original bidders failed to make the first payment at the stipulated time, at a price just six cents on the dollar less than they could have been sold for in the open market, and some who think congress should probe this favoritism to the bottom. Among the last is Representative Colson, of Kentucky, who has offered a resolution providing for an investigation by a select committee of five, and Representative Barrett, of Mass., who has openly denounced the action of Secretary Carlisle. The conservative members of congress are loth to authorize an investigation, because of the fear that a treasury scandal might be productive of much more harm to the country than its exposure could possibly do good.

SECRETARY CARLISLE has furnished the silver democrats with a wedge that will be used to split the democratic party, at the Chicago convention. This wedge was Mr. Carlisle's letter declining to ask anti-silver democrats in Kentucky legislature to vote for Blackburn for Senator, and saying in effect that he thought a minority justified in refusing to sacrifice their belief in the interests of party harmony. It is thought by some that this letter was delibertely planned and written as the first step towards a bolt on the part of the administration democrats should the silver democrats control the Chicago convention, but if that be correct those administration democrats who have been working so hard to get the silver democrats to commit themselves in advance to the support of the candidate and platform of the Chicago convention were not taken into Secretary Carlisle's confidence. His letter has undone all their work, and the silver democrats are now saying among themselves that they will be justified in bolting the convention if they can't control it and some of them have gone so far as to announce their intentions of doing so. Mr. Carlisle's letter is taken to mean that the administration men intend to bolt if they don't control the convention. So the split seems inevitable.

EUROPEAN LETTER.

From our Special Correspondent.

The one great charm of traveling in Spain is the abundance of fellow tourists. The "Nectar of romance and adventure" has not all been drained by curious Americans and discontented English and one finds the people as musical, picturesque and unclean as could be wished. The local color and life have withstood the comparatively little invasion of travel, and though Granada with its incomparable Alhambra has been the goal of more curiosity and sight seeing than other Spanish cities it retains many of its purely characteristic and delightful features. One of these is the gypsy camp in the outskirts of the city. We drove there late one afternoon and saw the gypsy in his native lair. Cervantes alone describes these people as, "Just as God made them and often times worse." Education has never laid her rule or ferule on them; honesty and morality have passed them in despair, and if the proverb affirming the proximity of cleanliness and godliness is true the gypsies are "way off". It has been enough for them that they live and they have never asked those enigmatical questions whence, why and whither. Their houses are caves and we were allowed to go through one. The first room was the kitchen and the last and choicest one the abode of the pigs. There were many of these compartments about the size of a steamer state room, and as one groped his way by the aid of a small candle into the depths of the hill, the smell became painfully prominent. The pigs, though, like the gypsies, were contented and the fact of being kept in the parlor or spare room added no arrogance to their amiable manners. Evidences of certain luxurious tastes were to be seen in the cave such as a piece of carpet before each bed on the earth floor, and a stove pipe running up from the kitchen fire place. Indeed artistic taste was also manifest for hanging over the bed in one of the rooms was a highly colored advertisement of a German beer.

When we left the cave we were told that we could see the real and genuine gyp y dance for the modest sum of seven dollars, but we declined. Our interpretors after a consultation with the gypsys told us that our economy would be respected and the dance given for five dollars. As we drove regretfully away we were again informed that though it was a great sacrifice and altogether unparalleled in the annals of history we might see it for three dollars. We accepted this proposition though it developed that we really paid four dollars, the last one being in redemption of a counterfeit dollar that had been substituted for the good one we had given. The coin was probably a product of gypsy ingenuity and so far as I know, the transaction may be one of their established ways of making an honest dollar, so to speak. The dance, however, was quite worth the experience. Accompanied by our two guides and two policemen who, it was explained, were necessary for our safety and who only added to our general feeling of insecurity, we went up a dark alley, a darker flight [illegible] and into a tiny room where the orchestra and dancers were assembled. The orchestra consisted of three men who played the guitar, mandolin and tambourine. The dancers were four ugly women and a pretty one all gorgeously arrayed in bright calicoes and with artificial flowers in their coarse dark hair. The services opened with a frightful song that nearly deafened the audience, which on recount of the size of the room was within two feet of the singers. Then the women danced together, an active, spirited dance such as Kiralfy labors in vain to get. This was followed by a sort of danse du ventre. There were several graceful figures danced by the women and then one, "La Hata" by the tambourine player and the pretty girl which was quite the prettiest of all, and would compare favorably with the best dances on the American stage. During the performance I wondered that some enterprising American had not imported them all to America and made his fortune by putting them on the stage. One does not find such abandon, animation and natural grace in the dancers who learn on chalked squares while they count one, two, three, one, two, three. The pretty woman had a four months old baby in the room, and the little creature actually waved its arms when the mother danced as though really interested in its future employment. The father had been sent as a soldier to Cuba, the mother cheerfully explained and the cares of maternity and widowhood sat lightly on her mind. It was only another demonstration that women don't always weep while their husbands war, and her devotion to the tambourine player led me to think she might be preparing for the future "if the worst should come to the worst" in Cuba.

We escaped from this place with our lives and we were not robbed, the latter because we decided to give them all we had and save them the exertion of taking it. As we drove away I looked among the children for some of those that common report says the gypsies steal, but I saw none, and judging from the number that have been sent in the natural and approved way to the camp, I see no reason for thinking that the gypsies find it difficult to resist the temptation of stealing others. I should be glad to think they experienced the same lack of temptation about more portable and desirable articles. With all their depravity though they are an interesting, picturesque people.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

SOME SUGGESTIONS.

Editor Gazette:—As there has been for the last two years in this and other counties throughout this state considerable misunderstanding as to whom the masses of the republican party want as there candidates, especialy for the United States senate and congress, so I, as a republican, and one who is not seeking an office and one who believes in a majority of the people composing the republican party having their choice, venture the suggestion that when our primaries meet that they then and there decide whom they want, for these two offices especially, so that the respective delegates to the county conventions know exactly what their constituants want, and that they can intelligently vote the sentiments of their party, and if necessary so pledge their candidates to the state legislature and their delegates to the state convention. Then at a caucus on the night before the county convention, let the delegates ballot on their choice for senator and representative in congress. Then in their convention elect men known to favor this, and also elect no man as delegate to the state convention unless his constituants think enough of him to send him as a delegate to the county convention, and thereby futher, fully and honestly represent their constituants intelligently and directly.

Respectfully, etc.,
JNO. T. DIZNEY.

Nolin, Umatilla Co., Or.,
Feb, 25, 1896.

None But Ayer's at the World's Fair

Ayer's Sarsaparilla enjoys the extraordinary distinction of having been the only blood purifier allowed an exhibit at the World's fair, Chicago. Manufacturers of other sarsaparillas sought by every means to obtain a showing of their goods, but they were all turned away under the application of the rule forbidding the entry of patent medicines and nostrums. The decision of the World's fair authorities in favor of Ayer's Sarsaparilla was in effect as follows: "Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not a patent medicine. It does not belong to the list of nostrums. It is here on its merits."

CIRCUIT COURT PROCEEDINGS.

Monday, March 2.

Circuit court convened yesterday morning with Judge Lowell and other court officials present.

The following proceedings have been had so far:

LAW.

Frank McFarland vs. D. W. Hornor, set for trial tomorrow.

Dittenhoefer, Haas & Co. vs. C. S. VanDuyn, demurrer to answer argued sustained and two days given to answer.

Marx & Jorgensen vs. Osmers & Hughes.

James W. Smith vs. T. J. Teters, J. P. and J. H. Long, dismissed on plaintiff's motion.

Robinson, Strass & Co. vs Fell Bros. default and judgment. Attachment dissolved by assignment.

EQUITY.

Assignment of E. S. & S. H. Cox, continued for term.

Mrs. J. H. Stahl and The Roseblat Co. vs. Oamps & [illegible], [illegible] issues, motion argued on re-hearing.

The Solicitor's Loan and Trust Co. vs. Chas. W. Shurte, continued for the term.

G. W. Harrington, adm'r, vs. J. D. Hamilton, et al., default and decree as to all parties except N. C. Inv. Co. and the N. C. I. Co. dismissed. Att'y fees $100 allowed.

Assignment of C. S. VanDuyn, motion argued and taken under advisment.

Henry Heppner vs. Clark R. Adkins, settled and dismissed.

Thos. L Dorman vs. Geo. W. Junkins, et ux., default and decree. $100 att'y fees allowed.

Henry Padberg vs. C. B. Cochrane, et. ux., T. R. Lyons appointed guardian.

C. S. Kirk vs. Emil Kirk, default.

Assignment of Fell Bros., continued for term.

Lucinda Hales vs. J. D. Kirk et al., order of confirmation.

Estate of Eliza Ann Plunket, motion filed.

CRIMINAL.

State of Oregon vs. Milt Powell, trial set for tomorrow. Arraigned.

State of Oregon vs. Joseph McAlith, indictment dismissed on motion of dist. attorney.

State of Oregon vs. William Finley, trial set for tomorrow. Arraigned.

Tuesday, March 3.

LAW.

Frank McFarland vs. D. W. Horner, jury trial. Parties agree to try case with 11 jurymen.

EQUITY.

T. B. Vancleave vs. L. H. Vancleave, default. T. R. Lyons appointed referee.

D. E. Walden vs. Frank L. Walden, default. J. N. Brown appointed to report facts and law.

C. A. Rhea, et al., vs. the Palace Hotel Co., default and decree.

CRIMINAL.

State of Oregon vs. Judd Wiley, arraigned, will plead at 5 o'clock.

State of Oregon vs. Ed Boyse, not true bill.

Karl's Clover Root Tea

is a sure cure for Headache and nervous diseases. Nothing relieves so quickly. For sale by Wells & Warren.

FOR BUTTER RATES.—Sunday's train brought in a special car, with Joe Long, O. R. & N. attorney, Robert Burns, traveling freight agent, and Ben Campbell, general freight agent, as passengers. The gentlemen came here to meet a committee of the Heppner board of trade in reference to a reduction on wool rates to seaboard. It is understood that concessions will be made, and in this event the Heppner wool market will equal that of any in the northwest. It is expected that the Mitchell clip will be marketed in Heppner this season, and as good prices will be secured here, with smaller cost of transportation to railroad, the gain to woolgrowers will be worth consideration. Mr. Boatgar, a sheep buyer, accompanied the party to the main line.

Danger Signals

More than half the victims of consumption do not know they have it. Here is a list of symptoms by which consumption can certainly be detected:—

Cough, one or two slight efforts on rising, occurring during the day and frequently during the night.
Short breathing after exertion.
Tightness of the chest.
Quick pulse, especially noticeable in the evening and after a full meal.
Chilliness in the evening, followed by
Slight fever.
Perspiration toward morning and
Pale face and *languid* in the morning.
Loss of vitality.

If you have these symptoms, or any of them, do not delay. There are many preparations which claim to be cures, but **Dr. Acker's English Remedy** for Consumption has the highest endorsements, and has stood the test of years. It will arrest consumption in its earlier stages, and drive away the symptoms named. It is manufactured by the Acker Medicine Co., 16 and 18 Chambers St., New York, and sold by all reputable druggists.

LITERARY NOTES.

HARRISON ON CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

Filling the Offices is a Distracted Duty, and One Which Weakens a President.

In none of his papers upon "This Country of Ours" has ex-President Harrison delivered himself with such vehemence and emphasis as he has in the one in the March Ladies Home Journal, "The President's Duties." Besides commending one of Mr. Cleveland's acts, and censuring ambassadors for making political speeches, he talks of presidential appointments in a most feeling and almost pathetic way. Upon the latter theme, in giving endorsement to Civil Service Reform, he says: "In spite of all the difficulties that beset the question of removals and appointments it must be conceded that much progress in the direction of a betterment of the service has been made. The Civil Service rules have removed a large number of minor offices in the departments at Washington, and in the postal and other services, from the scramble of politics, and have given the president, the cabinet officers and the members of congress great relief; but t still remains true that in the power of appointment to office the president finds the most exacting, unrelenting and distracting of his duties. In the nature of things he begins to make enemies from the start, and has no way of escape—it is fate; and to sensitive man involves much distress of mind. His only support is in the good opinion of those who chiefly care that the public business shall be well done, and are not disturbed by the consideration whether this man or that man is doing it; but he hears very little directly from this class. No president can conduct a successful administration without the support of congress, and this matter of appointments, do what he will, often weakens that support. It is for him always a sort of compromise between his ideal and the best attainable thing."

Simon S. Hartman, of Tunnelton, West Va., has been subject to attacks of colic about once a year, and would have to call a doctor and then suffer for about twelve hours as much as some do when they die. He was taken recently just the same as at other times, and concluded to try Chamberlain's Colic, Colera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says: "I took one dose of it and it gave me relief in five minutes. That is more than anything else has ever done for me." For sale by Conser & Brock.

Republican County Convention.

A republican county convention for the county of Morrow, state of Oregon, is called to meet in Heppner, in said county, on Saturday, March 28, 1896, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following county officers: One county judge, county commissioner, county clerk, county sheriff, county representative, county treasurer, county assessor, county school superintendent, county coroner and county surveyor, and also precinct officers for the several precincts, and four delegates each to the state and second district congressional convention, and to transact such other business as may properly come before such convention. The convention will consist of 51 delegates, chosen by the several precincts; and the several precincts of the county will be entitled to representation in said convention as follows:

Heppner	10	Eight Mile	3
Gentry	4	Alpine	2
Mt. Vernon	5	Pine City	2
Ione	3	Matteson	4
Cecil	2	Lexington	3
Dairy	5	Wells Springs	2
Dry Fork	3	Lena	3

The same being one delegate at large from each precinct, and one delegate for every fifteen votes, and one for every fraction over one-half of fifteen votes cast for W. R. Ellis, the republican candidate for congressman, at the election in June, 1894.

Primaries to elect the delegates to each of the several precincts will be held March 21, 1896. Polls will be open at 2 o'clock p. m., and will be conducted in the usual manner of holding primary elections.

A. W. PATTERSON,
Chair. Republican County Committee.

For Dyspepsia

and Liver complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by Wells & Warren.

LEXINGTON CLUB.—The Lexington Republican Club met last Friday afternoon and was called to order by the president, W. B. McAllister. Quite a large crowd was present, composed of representatives of all parties. The meeting was addressed by C. N. Peck, A. W. Patterson, J. S. Boothby and E. A. Brundage. J. M. White, of Lexington, also spoke briefly in behalf of the principles as advocated by the third party, after which the club adjourned to meet again Friday evening, March 20, when all are invited to attend.

OIL AMONG THE ORANGES.

Crude Petroleum in the Orchards of Los Angeles.

In a Moment of Desperation an Owner Begins to Bore, and the Result Is Something Astonishing to Himself and Neighbors.

Indications of oil in and about Los Angeles have been apparent for years, and a few instances are on record of enthusiastic prospectors who sunk wells to the depth of from 100 to 200 feet, and actually succeeded in securing an occasional barrel of crude petroleum.

The first cable car line was built in Los Angeles in 1886, and it was naturally conceded by investors generally that a piece of land close in on the cable line was about the biggest card in their pack. This particular section of town is made up of a series of hills crowded along as closely together as a prairie dog village and just about as available for town lots. A local real estate dealer acquired some property in the much-valued region, and then for several years tried vainly to sell out at almost any price. Finally, in a fit of desperation, he decided to bore for oil. This was in August of last year.

Discouragement and ridicule met him on all sides, and when 1,000 feet had been reached without result, his "wild cat" scheme was the talk of the town.

Then something happened. Suddenly, in the dead waste and middle of the night, a tremendous burst of oil and gas shot out of the drill hole, flung every portable object in its pathway high in the air, literally scaled the men in attendance, and saturated the region roundabout with the grimy, ill-smelling substance. Dismay reigned supreme, until the owner of the well was enabled to turn the enormous output into a hastily-constructed tank.

At first a universal wave of indignation swept over the community which had in the passing of years taken up its abode in this region. It was outrageous that olfactories of the people should be so violently assailed—their very hearth-stones invaded. It was furthermore declared that the well was a menace to health, and applications to abate the nuisance were made to the city council.

Then there was a great calm, which lasted exactly 24 hours, after which every adjacent property owner with $1,500 in hand or in sight began to prepare for boring. Innumerable agents now appeared on the scene, eager to furnish estimates on reading, casing, tubbing, etc.; to supply rig irons, engines, boilers, or sand pumps, while you waited; to take your measure for oil-proof overalls; to move your house.

Oil companies and oil exchanges are being organized and reorganized almost daily. Two pipe-lines are completed from the field to the railway tracks, one having a 32,000 barrel storage tank, and the other with a capacity of 35,000 barrels. These lines cost about $75,000.

There are over 400 wells in actual operation to-day, and the drilling is progressing rapidly. What with the purchase of plants and the cost of piping the oil to the railroads, nearly $1,000,000 capital has already been invested in the industry.

As high as 300 barrels of oil have been pumped from a single well in 24 hours, although 100 barrels is considered an excellent daily average for the best producers. The present output is over 2,000 barrels per day. Of this 1,500 barrels are required for local consumption—breweries, laundries, iron and steel works, printing offices, etc., and the Santa Fe and Terminal Railroad companies being the principal consumers.—Harper's Weekly.

SHE RATTLED THE DEALER.

How a New York Beauty Astonished a Montana Gambling House.

A French count, a gentleman companion from New York and his sister registered at one of the leading hotels in Butte, Mont. It was their first visit to the woolly west, and, under the impression that everything went, they sought and were granted permission to visit the Combination gambling house. The lady had never seen a faro game and watched the copped manipulators with considerable interest. She asked more questions than would ever come to the mind of a Philadelphia lawyer, but the polite attendant was on to all the curves, and he answered each one so readily that the lady thought she had the game down to a dead certainty. Thinking she could double her pin money, she had one of her escorts ask the fat, good-natured boss if she could bet. The boss blushed and said: "Certainly."

Everybody expected to see her make a gentle touch on her brother or the count, but she didn't. She opened her hand satchel, and, taking out a gold-mounted pocketbook and selecting a piece of yellow metal that she thought would size up with her confidence in her ability to beat the embarrassed dealer, she put it on the king. Three times it won, and as the stack of chips that took its place began to reach up to the ceiling, her face was flushed with victory, and she looked at her companion as much as to say: "Isn't this just glorious?"

The men who were playing "single copper" wondered why the pretty gambler didn't put a copper on her bet, as long as the dealer was too bashful to call her down to the limit. But the card had won three times and she had no use for an indicator that would say her favorite was going to stay in the box. The dealer got rattled; the lookout wouldn't guarantee that he knew a thing about the layout, and the players overlooked case cards. There wasn't a man in the room who could have seen a freight train coming toward him if he had been standing in the middle of a railroad track. All eyes were wavering between the king and the monument of chips and the feathered and balloon-sleeved player. And they all hoped that she would win. But she didn't. The last king dropped next to the box. When the dealer commenced to unpack the pyramid and size it up in the tray she asked: "Did I lose?" When told that she had she said: "Well, I had a lot of those little ivory things for awhile, anyway."

She then proceeded to tip everyone in the house that looked like an employe and passed out, bidding good-by to each person as she passed.

"I've been managing a gambling house since '76," said Mr. Moore house, "and that is the first time I ever went up against a game like that."—N. Y. Recorder.

Free Silver

WE WILL SEND FREE

One Solid Silver Scarf Pin { For 12 Coupons; OR, FOR 2 Coupons and 12 cts.

WE WILL ALSO SEND FREE, ONE PAIR OF

Solid Silver Link Sleeve Buttons { For 30 Coupons; OR, FOR 2 Coupons and 30 cts.

You will find one coupon inside each 2 ounce bag, and two coupons inside each 4 ounce bag of

BLACKWELL'S GENUINE DURHAM TOBACCO.

SEND COUPONS WITH NAME AND ADDRESS TO
BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO CO., DURHAM, N. C.

Buy a bag of this Celebrated Smoking Tobacco, and read the coupon, which gives a list of other premiums and how to get them.

2 CENT STAMPS ACCEPTED.

The Keeley Institute —OF— **OREGON**

For the Cure of Liquor, Opium and Tobacco Habits

It is located at Salem, Oregon, *The Most Beautiful Town on the Coast*

Call at the GAZETTE office for particulars Strictly confidential. Treatment private and sure cure.

LEGAL BLANKS. Plenty of them at the Gazette Office. . . .

Otis Patterson NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER CALL AT OFFICE

WHITE COLLAR LINE.

Columbia River and Puget Sound Navigation Co

Steamers TELEPHONE, BAILEY GATZERT AND OCEAN WAVE.

Leaving Alder Street Dock, Portland, for Astoria, Ilwaco, Long Beach, Ocean Park and Nahcotta. Direct connection with Ilwaco steamers and railroad; also at Young's Bay with Seashore Railroad.

TELEPHONE
Leaves Portland 7 A. M. Daily, except Sunday. Leaves Astoria 7 P. M. Daily, except Sunday.

BAILEY GATZERT
Leaves Portland 8 P. M. Daily, except Sunday. Saturday night, 11 P. M. Leaves Astoria Daily at at 6:45 A. M., except Sunday and Monday. Sunday night, 7 P. M.

OCEAN WAVE
Leaves Portland and runs direct to Ilwaco, Tuesday and Thursday at 8 A. M. Saturday at 1 P. M. Leaves Ilwaco Wednesday and Friday at 7:30 A. M. On Sunday nig t at 6 P. M.

Baggage Checked to Railroad Destination Both Beaches Free of Expense.

For Safety, Speed, Comfort, Pleasure, Travel on the Telephone, Bailey Gatzert and Ocean Wave

OLD GLORY LIVES ON.

How Perpetual Life Is Secured for the Capitol Building Flags.

It is a question which no one can answer what becomes of the flags which fly session after session over the two houses of congress. The life of a flag exposed at such a height to the tattering winds naturally cannot be long. Every now and then, after a storm, a great rent is seen in "Old Glory," as it proclaims from the housetop that our statesmen are deliberating. Sometimes the edges only are frayed. Sometimes a stripe is gone, or, perhaps, half the stars may be torn away. Then in a day or two it flies again, with all its stripes and its stars, as if it had never suffered by the storm.

I asked what became of the old flags. Nobody knew.

What do you do with them?

Nothing.

They are the same flags; that is, there are no new ones. The old flags are simply mended. There is a patriotic poem in this. "Old Glory" has a perpetual life; that is, the "Old Glory" that presides over the capitol. When a stripe blows away, a new one is put in its place, and the same old flag is pulled to the head of the staff. It is the blue field and stars. If it is the blue field and stars that is gone, this is reproduced. If only a rent, it is darned; if a hole, it is patched. Then another stripe goes, and a new one is added. So on, the old portions are blown away, the newer standing until the new becomes the old in turn and tears away, and in endless evolution the old flag lives on. It is always the same flag, but from year to year its entire texture is changed, and the small bits are blown away by the winds, and other small bits take their place. There is no graveyard for "Old Glory." It has perpetual life. No one can tell when the flag which floats over the senate was bought. It is still a perfect flag, but no part of what was first drawn to the masthead is now in existence.—Washington Star.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

—English law takes no account of libels on the dead. Not so in France. A Parisian lady has just obtained a verdict against an author who published some defamatory statements of her grandfather.

—Before the coming of the whites to America the Mississippi river was known by a different name every few miles in its course. Each tribe that dwelt along its banks gave it a name, and more than 50 of these local designations are preserved in the narratives of the early travelers.

—Sportsmen's enthusiasm is not always contagious. It worked distinctly the other way in the case of a resident of Bayside, Me., who recently was stopped on the highway by a party of sportsmen and made to wait with them an hour and a half, so that he would not scare away a deer which others of the hunting party were trying to drive out of the bordering wood.

—A late official report shows that, contrary to common belief, cases of religious mania are rare in the British isles. It also discloses the strange fact that more mental aberration is developed among the tribe of peddlers than among any other class, physicians and druggists coming next. Melancholia prevails most in Ireland.

UNION PACIFIC — THE OVERLAND ROUTE — WORLD'S PICTORIAL LINE

THROUGH TICKETS

—TO THE—

EAST AND SOUTHEAST

VIA THE UNION PACIFIC SYSTEM.

Through Pullman Palace Sleepers.
Tourist Sleepers and Free Reclining Chair Cars DAILY to Chicago.

Many hours saved via this line to Eastern Points.

STEAM HEAT. PINTSCH LIGHTS.
LOWEST RATES.

R. W. BAXTER, Gen. Agent, Portland, Oregon.
J. C. HART, Agent, Heppner, Oregon.

Your Face

Will be wreathed with a most engaging smile, after you invest in a

White Sewing Machine

EQUIPPED WITH ITS NEW

PINCH TENSION, TENSION INDICATOR —AND— AUTOMATIC TENSION RELEASER,

The most complete and useful devices ever added to any sewing machine.

The WHITE is

Durably and Handsomely Built, Of Fine Finish and Perfect Adjustment, Sews ALL Sewable Articles,

And will serve and please you up to the full limit of your expectations.

ACTIVE DEALERS WANTED in unoccupied territory. Liberal terms. Address,

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO., CLEVELAND, O.

NEW FEED YARD.—Wm. Gordon has opened up the feed yard next door to the Gazette office, and now solicits a share of your patronage. Billy is right at home at this business, and your horses will be well looked after. Prices reasonable. Hay and grain for sale. tf.