

WHOA JANUARY! TILL I DROP INTO...
Smith & Williamson's
MAY STREET STORE for some New Furnishings...
I saw their ad in the Gazette, where they said "Big assortment and low prices," or "cutting like it. Ole boss, don't you move (I'll) get back with them five times for Saline. Now whoa, I tell ye!"

OFFICIAL SEMI-WEEKLY GAZETTE.
Heppner
Gazette.

Take your Babies to...
THURSDAY IS THEIR DAY...
The Danmer
THE PHOTOGRAPHER...
All work First Class and at Living Rates.

TENTH YEAR HEPPNER, MORROW COUNTY, OREGON, TUESDAY, MAY 17, 1892. NO. 489.

SEMI-WEEKLY GAZETTE.
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Tuesdays and Fridays
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AN AGENT WANTED IN EVERY TOWN.

VALUABLE PRESENT.
A Year's Subscription to a Popular Agricultural Paper
GIVEN FREE TO OUR READERS
By a special arrangement with the publishers we are prepared to furnish FREE to each of our readers a year's subscription to the popular monthly agricultural journal, the AMERICAN FARMER, published at Springfield and Cleveland, Ohio.
This offer is made to any of our subscribers who will pay up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance, and to any new subscribers who will pay one year in advance. The AMERICAN FARMER enjoys a large national circulation, and ranks among the leading agricultural papers. By this arrangement it COSTS YOU NOTHING to receive the AMERICAN FARMER for one year. It will be to your advantage to call promptly. Sample copies can be seen at our office.

From Terminal or Interior Points the
Northern Pacific RAILROAD!
Is the line to take
To all Points East and South.
St. Paul and Chicago
(No Change of Cars)
Composed of DINING CARS unsurpassed,
PULLMAN DRAWING ROOM SLEEPERS
Of Latest Equipment
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Best that can be constructed and in which accommodations are both free and furnished for holders of first or second-class tickets, and a Pullman Sleeper Reservations can be secured in advance through any agent of the road.
THROUGH TICKETS
To and from all points in America, England and Europe, and all other points on any of the lines of this company.
Full information concerning rates, time of trains, routes and other details furnished on application to any agent, or
A. D. CHARLTON,
Assistant General Passenger Agent,
No. 121 First St., Cor. Washington,
PORTLAND OREGON

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Sec. of State, J. A. Woolery
Treasurer, W. M. McCallister
Supt. Instruction, P. L. Brudshaw
Judge Seventh District, W. B. McAllister
District Attorney, W. H. Wilson
MORROW COUNTY.
County Clerk, J. W. Morrow
Sheriff, J. W. Morrow
Treasurer, J. W. Morrow
Supt. Schools, W. L. Saline
Coroner, J. W. Morrow
HEPPNER TOWN OFFICERS.
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Councilmen, O. E. Farnsworth, M. Lieberthal, J. A. Woolery, C. H. B. Morgan and Frank Gilliam.
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SECRET SOCIETIES.
Doric Lodge No. 20 K. of P. meets every Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in their Castle Hall, National Bank building. Sojourning brothers cordially invited to attend. EMIL YORKE, C. C. T. C. AUBREY, R. of K. & S.

HAWLINS POST, NO. 31.
G. A. B.
Meets at Lexington, Or. the last Saturday of each month. All veterans are invited to join.
C. C. HOOD, Geo. W. SMITH,
Adjutant, G. W. Commander.
PROFESSIONAL.
A. A. ROBERTS, Real Estate, Insurance and Collections. Office in Council Chambers, Heppner, Or. swif.
First National Bank
—OF HEPPNER—
C. A. BREA, FRANK KELLOGG,
President, Vice-President.
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Transacts a General Banking Business
EXCHANGE
—On all parts of the world—
Bought and Sold,
Collections made at all points on Reasonable Terms.
Surplus and Undivided profits, \$23,327.10
Frank H. Snow, Commissioner U. S. Circuit Court at Lexington, Or., is authorized to receive fees for publication of final proofs. 414-4f.
FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD.
The best quality grease is unsurpassed, actually containing two boxes of GENUINE LUBRICATING OIL.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

Webster's Unabridged DICTIONARY.
The Original
As some have asked if this is really the Original Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, we are glad to advise that it is. The dictionary is complete in that it contains the entire vocabulary of the English language, including the correct spelling, derivation and definition of same, and is the regular standard work, containing about 200,000 square inches of printed surface, and is bound in cloth, half morocco and leather.
Until further notice we will furnish this valuable Dictionary—
First—To any new subscriber.
Second—To any renewal subscriber.
Third—To any subscriber now in arrears who pays up and one year in advance, at the following prices, viz:
Full Cloth bound, gilt side and back stamps, marbled edges, \$1.00.
Half Morocco, bound, gilt side and back stamps, marbled edges, \$1.50.
Full Sheep bound, leather cover, marbled edges, \$2.00.
Fifty cents added in all cases for expressage to Heppner.
As the publishers limit the time and number of books that will furnish at the low price, we advise all who desire to avail themselves of this great opportunity to attend to it at once.

FREE TO THE AFFLICTED.
All who are suffering from the effects of Youthful Errors, Loss of Manhood, Falling Powers, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis and the many troubles which are the effects of these terrible disorders will receive, FREE OF CHARGE, full directions how to treat and cure themselves at home by writing to the CALIFORNIA MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE, 1029 1/2 Market Street, San Francisco, California. 455-1y.

The Celebrated French Cure,
Warranted to cure "APHRODITINE" or money refunded.
It is sold on a POSITIVE GUARANTEE to cure any form of nervous disease, or any disorder of the generative organs.
BEFORE AFTER
Signs of either sex whether arising from the excessive use of Stimulants, Tobacco or Opium, or through youthful indiscretion, over indulgence, etc., such as Loss of Brain Power, Weakness, Boasting down Pain in the Back, Seminal Weakness, Hysteria, Nervous Prostration, Nocturnal Emission, Leucorrhoea, Dizziness, Weak Memory, Loss of Power and Impotency, which if neglected often lead to premature old age and insanity. Price \$1.00 a box, 6 boxes for \$5.00 Sent by mail on receipt of price.
A WRITTEN GUARANTEE for every \$5.00 order, to refund the money if a permanent cure is not effected. Thousands of testimonials from old and young, of both sexes, permanently cured by ARRHODITINE. Circular free. Address
THE APHRODITINE CO.,
WESTERN BRANCH
BOX 27 PORTLAND, OR
Sold in Heppner by Sleuom-Johnston Drug Co.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC
IN ITS WORST FORM.
Rev. J. C. Morgan writes for the following:
James Koening, who was suffering from St. Vitus Dance in its worst form for about 12 years, was treated by several physicians without effect, two bottles of Pastor Koening's Nerve Tonic cured him.
A MONTEAL LETTER.
The True Witness and Chronicle, Montreal, Can., published Oct. 24, 1891. We are in receipt of a letter from one of our well-known citizens, Mr. E. H. B. Morgan, who writes in terms of commendation of the most Rev. M. Marchand, of Montreal, who was afflicted with St. Vitus Dance, a form of nervous disease, 25 years, a few bottles of Pastor Koening's Nerve Tonic cured him. It is a great relief to have a remedy for this disease, and is a great relief to have a remedy for this disease, and is a great relief to have a remedy for this disease.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free of charge to all who obtain this medicine free of charge.
KOEING MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.
Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle, 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75, 6 Bottles for \$9.
Sold in Portland, Oregon, by Suel, Heppner & Woodard.

TO WOOL GROWERS!
IF YOU WANT
To keep your Sheep Healthy, and insure a good clip, use
HAYWARD'S SHEEP DIPS.
A Sure Cure at Moderate Cost.
HAYWARD'S "PASTE DIP"
Mixes with either COLD or WARM WATER.
HAYWARD'S LIQUID DIP
Is Non-Poisonous, Improves the Wool and does Not stain it.
CHRISTY & WISE,
WOOL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Fifth and Townsend Sts., San Francisco
—GENERAL AGENTS—
For sale by Sleuom-Johnston Drug Co., 436-474.

ALLIANCE COLUMN
Submitted by a subscriber.
The Portland Oregonian says the "alliance cranks" and "free silver knaves" are all wrong, in fact criminal, in their demands regarding financial legislation; that there is plenty of money for those who are willing to work for it; in short, that laziness and improvidence prompt their "clammy howling." How is that anyhow, farmers of Morrow county? Are you willing to work? Do you work? Is it the usual thing to receive a fair price for your wheat, for which the consumer pays a high price? Who gets the difference? How is it with the 1500 women in Boston who are earning less than 25 cents a day? How is it that the 150,000 women in New York City who are earning less than 60 cents a day? It is "clammy howling," isn't it, to try to better a financial system under which the average annual amount earned by workingmen in our large Eastern cities is from \$75 to \$192, or \$150 to \$3 per week, with which to provide themselves and their families with food, shelter and clothing? At the same time Rockefeller has an income of \$25 per minute; Jay Gould, \$15 a minute; Wm. Waldorf Astor, \$20 a minute. A financial system is all right that helps those already rich to pile up more millions and prevents those that are poor from obtaining work to do or a reasonable remuneration for their work. Certainly, the system is all right, but the people are lazy and improvident!
The demands of the people's party are eminently necessary. They are constitutional and perfectly practical, and if enacted into laws will destroy the power of money to oppress the common people.
Money is scarce, and scarce money means hard times and idle people; but an abundant circulating medium means good times and employment for all at fair wages.
The constitution of the United States delegates to congress the exclusive power to coin money and regulate the value thereof, and this right carries with it the moral and legal duty on the part of congress to issue sufficient money to do the business of the country upon a conservative cash basis.
The old party leaders would cough down the money question, but it will not down. The people are now aware that there is not sufficient money in circulation and that they are at the mercy of the money sharks.
In a speech delivered in Boston on the 19th of last month Senator Dolph, the mouthpiece of the goldbugs and bankers, undertook to show how unwise a free coinage measure would be. The report of his speech takes four columns and a half of nonpareil type and the main string to his harp was the badly frayed one of intrinsic value, but the wily senator in his overdone efforts to deceive his hearers with sophistry and to bewilder them with a wilderness of words got himself mixed up and all unwittingly demolished his work with one breath by saying: "The silver coins in the countries of Europe having a gold and silver standard are maintained in domestic circulation side by side with gold coins of a greater intrinsic value, first and principally by the fact that they are a full legal tender in the respective countries issuing them, in payment of debts and obligations of all kinds."

SCANDIDAVIAN NEWS.
OUR COUNTRY.
From the Swedish of J. L. Huneberg, translated by A. J.
Our native land, our fatherland,
Sound and good, O dearest world!
Not too far a height toward heaven's verge,
Not sinks a vale, nor a wash'd a strand,
More loved than this our father's earth,
Our country in the north.
Our land is poor, will thus remain
To him that goeth doth seek:
A stranger pruned us pass by,
But this our land, ne'er loved in vain,
To us with downs and alpe and rocks,
A gold land ever looks.
We love our rivers' mighty roar,
The joyful leaping of our brooks,
The moaning of our forest dark,
Our stony night, our light, our shore:
Yes, all what here, as sight or song,
Once stir'd our heart or tongue.
Our fathers here their battles fought
With thought, with sword, and plow;
Here, here, in bright as cloudy times,
With fortunes good or bad, ineffectual,
Here dwelt our fathers' folk did beat;
Here dwelt true Patience sweet.
We counted, then, these battles fought;
Our people fought us brave;
When war did roar from vale to vale,
And front the fangs of hunger brought;
Who measure'd all its life of spill'd blood,
And all its patience sweet.
And here it was the blood did flow,
Yes, here for us it was;
And here it was that joy it shared,
And here the sigh it press'd also,
The people that our burdens bore,
Long ere our days yet were.
The pleasant here, 'twell to live,
All is here bestow'd;
How'er our diet yet may be,
A land, a fatherland we have;
And now, indeed, what is more worth
To prize and love on earth.
And here and here is now this land,
Our eye discerns it here;
We can at will stretch forth our hand,
And gladly point to our own strand,
And saying: "Now, behold this land,
It is our fatherland!"
And here to dwell amidst we're led,
'Midst golden clouds in blue;
And were our life a starry dance,
Where light were not, nor fear were shed;
To this our land, tho' poor, yet free,
Our longing still would be.
O, land of thousand lakes, thou land,
Where song and Trust have dwelt,
Where life's vast sea we gave a shore;
Our ancient land, our future land,
Let not thy poverty dismay,
Feed free, secure, and gay.
Thy blooming, yet in bud enclosed,
Shall from constraint grow free;
Behold! Out of our love shall rise
Thy flag, thy fame, thy joy, all hoped;
And louder one shall sound the song,
Our patriotic song.

LONE ROCK'S SPRING OPENING.
Ed. Boob, the king of Eight Mile bachelors, smiled on the fair sex at this place last Sunday.
It is a little previous, but we are going to celebrate the 4th of July in ship shape at Lone Rock this year.
John Madden has purchased several head of horses lately, the price paid being \$100 for choice animals.
Grandpa Brown is holding his own pretty well, and is able now and then to give us a few ideas on tariff reform.
Miss Nettie Robinson is residing at Condon this summer with L. W. Darling, assisting that gentleman in his merchandising business.
Ed. Wineland and the firm of Miller & Hill are preparing to start their saw mills in a few days. A good demand for lumber is expected this year.
W. C. Brown, the horseman, is gathering in his herd preparatory for breeding. Also William Hendrix and others. A larger per cent. of colts this year than usual.
Sheep shearing, lamb marking and wool hauling is now occupying the time of the average Lone Rocker, all of which is very disagreeable on account of the never-ceasing rain-fall.
The Methodist organization of this place are contemplating the erection of a church building. The enterprise has not grown sufficient yet to receive the cold water bath given to such work.
Who says Lone Rock is not prospering? Within the last month our merchants have received 10 four and six horse loads of merchandise, seven of the same being for Cooper & Halverson.
R. M. Johnson, our genial candidate for sheriff, is putting in his share of the time over the county calling on his constituents and others. May he be successful in the desire of his many friends hereabouts.
The work on the Heppner-Lone Rock road is progressing nicely in Butternick canyon, and all hands are preparing to haul their wool via the same. This means many dollars added to the coffers of Heppner business men. Although the road is greatly improved, there should be a few dollars more raised to complete the work to the entire satisfaction of the traveling public. What say the good people?
Miss Nann Clark, who attended normal at Monmouth this winter, is teaching school on Eight Mile, in the Hooker neighborhood. Kexo.
Lone Rock, Or., May 12, '92.

EIGHT MILE NEWS BUDGET.
Editor Gazette:
Gardens and grain are looking splendid.
Mr. Morgan, of your burg, visited this vicinity Saturday.
There has been two days of sunshine this week which made the grain grow very rapidly.
The alliance is making things pretty lively for the republicans and democrats in this vicinity.
There are several people of this neighborhood who take their cattle to the mountains to keep the coming summer.
Our school, which has been most successful, has a vacation of two weeks on account of that contagious disease diphtheria.
Mr. Bruce Haines thinks of turning up in South America within four months upon an alligator's back. I wish him good success with his trip.
Lame Lute, a fellow who came here last summer, has taken him up a ranch over the other side of Ren creek, which he intends making his home.
The large amount of gold which has been broken out this spring, from what farmers say will cause more rain and that we can rest assured of raising an abundance of grain.
Sunday-school at 10 a. m., preaching at 11 a. m. and at night. To-day all were successful meetings and largely attended.
Rev. Motor will preach here on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 17th and 18th, at 11 and at night.
The people assembled at the Liberty school house, the 7th at 2 p. m., for the purpose of hearing Mrs. E. V. Emory on the political issues of the day. The meeting was called to order and Mr. E. B. Stanton elected chairman of the meeting. He introduced the lady to the audience which was fine, and was observed with laughter and applause. It would take too much time and space to give the full details of her speech. Messrs. Lewis, Sine and Hadley also made excellent speeches. It was a grand affair, and the house crowded to its utmost capacity. Jumbo.
EIGHT MILE, Or., May 8, 1892.

A RUSTIC CONVERT.
Outting for May.
"You can't catch nothin' with them things with yam for bodies an' loathers for wings. You must think first of the birds' tools. They're ketch'd with such outlandish tools."
"An' look at that pole—why, that won't do; a good big trout would bust it in two, an' never think nothin' of what he did, as quick as lightnin' away he slid."
"Well, I'll be darn, you can shoot me dead if here ain't a windlass filled with thread, an' the fittest sort of thread at that—why man, that wouldn't hold a gnat!"
"You'll find a good place over here, under the rapids deep and clear."
"You'd better take some an' of hickory pole, or you won't ketch nothin' 'pon my soul!"
Sixteen beautiful, speckled trout.
The basket bore ere the fall of night;
He counted them o'er on the bank of fern,
And all that he said was, "Wal!—I'll be darn!"

THE BACHELORS' CONVENTION.
Contributed by N. J.
Once more I will resume my pen,
And with these old bachelors I will begin.
There is Pat Quaid who is lame and lank,
And the folks say that he's a crank.
My dear old "Hepp," they have left you out,
The reason why, I can't find out.
Ah! dear old "Hepp," we love you dear,
For you are our old plowear.
There is Joe Williams who once so merry,
His cheeks were red as a blooming cherry;
He is a man by nature mild,
But then he has no wife or child.
Then there is another they call Colorow,
All he thinks of is a snore or caw;
School taxes he thinks are unjust—
"Pay it I will, because I must."
There is Tom Ayers you have put in,
Why, you rank him with these other men;
Youthful Tom, you must not worry
About getting married; don't be in a hurry.
Ah! dear old bachelors, how sad your state;
Ages, how I do mourn for your fate.
They must learn not to despise,
For they've got toothless instead of wive.

EIGHT MILE NEWS.
We are having an abundance of rain. Vegetation is looking better for it.
Miss May Ashbaugh is being visited at her brother Fred's for the past two weeks.
Prof. Ham is giving good satisfaction in the Eight Mile district school. He is as well pleased with the school as the scholars are with him.
School has been closed for almost two weeks on account of a diphtheria scare, but it did not amount to anything. School will open again next Monday.
Miss Dell Fugha spent last week at Mr. Andrew Ashbaugh's. Her visit was much enjoyed by the entire family. Miss Susie claimed her for her guest and the two young ladies had a merry time.
Farmers have been enabled to break a larger lot of sod than they have ever broken in one season in this part of Morrow county. It is nothing unusual to hear a man say "I have broken one hundred acres this spring."
Fine prospects for "garden sass." There is nothing to encourage farmers to raise more than they want for their own use, as there is such a poor market for them. There are hundreds of bushels of potatoes now in the country, and no sale for them. Fine for the farmer to feed to stock.
Candy will be in demand now until after election, say nothing about candidate cigars, for there are so many candidates in the field. Farmers' wives will be pleased to know how handsome and intelligent these candidates think their children are, and to see them seated on the great gentleman's knee, playing with his watch, receiving a liberal amount of candy, the husband treated to a good cigar, and at the table to hear praises of her coffee, biscuits, butter and tea. She begins to think these fine gentlemen do have some respect for the farmer, after all. These candidates no doubt pass by the homes of "mossbacks," "altruists," "seven-legged gymnasts," etc., as there would be no use to electioneer among that class; they are very set in their ways, and cigars, praising and petting the children and showing appreciation of the wives' cooking would not make any difference on them; they know who to vote for without being bought with "treats" and promises.
Eight Mile, Or., May 12, '92. I. G. N.

IONE ITEMS.
The grain prospect is better every day, and everyone is happy.
Our merchant, J. A. Woolery, spent last week in Hardman, looking after business interests there.
We are not behind in the line of advice. Two wood-yards have been added to make business lively.
Sheep shears are busy now. A band of over four thousand neatly sheared sheep passed through here Friday on their way to the mountains.
The Heppner postmaster had better use a little more care in looking after the Douglas and Ione mail, or some of the abused ones may make a little trouble for him. Mail to the two towns has been missed four times in one month.
Mr. Gibson, our blacksmith, is a widower no longer. His wife returned from a visit to Walla Walla two weeks ago. Mr. Woolery has likewise been made happy. His wife returned from a visit to her parents in Monmouth a week ago. Her sister, Miss Violet, is quite ill with the rheumatism.
Mr. Perkins and family moved into Mr. Ren's house a half mile down town last week. A. M. G.

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There is Pat Quaid who is lame and lank,
And the folks say that he's a crank.
My dear old "Hepp," they have left you out,
The reason why, I can't find out.
Ah! dear old "Hepp," we love you dear,
For you are our old plowear.
There is Joe Williams who once so merry,
His cheeks were red as a blooming cherry;
He is a man by nature mild,
But then he has no wife or child.
Then there is another they call Colorow,
All he thinks of is a snore or caw;
School taxes he thinks are unjust—
"Pay it I will, because I must."
There is Tom Ayers you have put in,
Why, you rank him with these other men;
Youthful Tom, you must not worry
About getting married; don't be in a hurry.
Ah! dear old bachelors, how sad your state;
Ages, how I do mourn for your fate.
They must learn not to despise,
For they've got toothless instead of wive.

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Ah! dear old bachelors, how sad your state;
Ages, how I do mourn for your fate.
They must learn not to despise,
For they've got toothless instead of wive.

THE BACHELORS' CONVENTION.
Contributed by N. J.
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