**Some People**

*Buy advertising space because rates are low—generally the circulation is a sight lower. Circulation determines the value of advertising; there is no other standard. The Gazette is willing to abide by it.*

OFFICIAL SEMI-WEEKLY PAPER.

# Heppner Gazette.

TENTH YEAR | HEPPNER, MORROW COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1892. | WEEKLY NO. 504. SEMI-WEEKLY NO. 341.

**CIRCULATION MAKES**

*The Paper. Without it, advertisers get nothing for their money. The Gazette, with one exception, has the largest circulation of any paper in Eastern Oregon. Therefore it ranks high as an advertising medium.*

SEMI-WEEKLY GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED

Tuesdays and Fridays

—BY—

THE PATTERSON PUBLISHING COMPANY.

ALVAH W. PATTERSON.....Bus. Manager.
OTIS PATTERSON.....Editor

At $3.00 per year, $1.50 for six months, $1.00 for three months; if paid for in advance, $2.50.

*Advertising Rates Made Known on Application.*

The "EAGLE," of Long Creek, Grant County, Oregon, is published by the same company every Friday morning. Subscription price, $2 per year. For advertising rates, address ORIN L. PATTERSON, Editor and Manager, Long Creek, Oregon, or "Gazette," Heppner, Oregon.

THIS PAPER is kept on file at E. C. Dake's Advertising Agency, 64 and 65 Merchants Exchange, San Francisco, California, where contracts for advertising can be made for it.

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| Long Creek, | The Eagle |
| Echo, | Bob Shaw |
| Camas Prairie, | Oscar De Vaul |
| Matteson, | Allen McFerrin |
| Nye, Or., | H. C. Wright |
| Hardman, Or., | J. A. Woolery |
| Hamilton, Grant Co., Or., | Mattie A. Rudio |
| Ione, | T. J. Carl |
| Prairie City, Or., | R. R. McHaley |
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AN AGENT WANTED IN EVERY PRECINCT.

UNION PACIFIC RAILWAY--LOCAL CARD.

No. 10, mixed leaves Heppner 10:00 a. m.
" 10, " ar. at Arlington 1:15 a.m.
" 9, " leaves " 3:02 p. m.
" 9, " ar. at Heppner 7:30 p. m daily except Sunday.

East bound, main line ar. at Arlington 3:12 p. m.
West " " " leaves " 2:40 p. m.

Night trains are running on same time as before.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

United States Officials.

| | |
|---|---|
| President | Benjamin Harrison |
| Vice-President | Levi P. Morton |
| Secretary of State | John W. Foster |
| Secretary of Treasury | Charles Foster |
| Secretary of Interior | J. W. Noble |
| Secretary of War | Stephen B. Elkins |
| Secretary of Navy | B. F. Tracy |
| Postmaster-General | John Wanamaker |
| Attorney-General | W. H. H. Miller |
| Secretary of Agriculture | Jeremiah Rusk |

State of Oregon.

| | |
|---|---|
| Governor | S. Pennoyer |
| Secretary of State | G. W. McBride |
| Treasurer | Phil. Metschan |
| Supt. Public Instruction | E. B. McElroy |
| Senators | J. H. Mitchell; J. N. Dolph |
| Congressmen | Binger Hermann; W. R. Ellis |
| Printer | Frank C. Baker |
| Supreme Judges | F. A. Moore; W. P. Lord; R. S. Bean |

Seventh Judicial District.

| | |
|---|---|
| Circuit Judge | W. L. Bradshaw |
| Prosecuting Attorney | W. H. Wilson |

Morrow County Officials.

| | |
|---|---|
| Joint Senator | Henry Blackman |
| Representative | J. N. Brown |
| County Judge | Julius Keithly |
| " Commissioners | Peter Brenner |
| | J. M. Baker. |
| " Clerk | J. W. Morrow |
| " Sheriff | Geo. Noble. |
| " Treasurer | W. J. Luzier |
| " Assessor | R. L. Shaw |
| " Surveyor | Isa Brown |
| " School Sup't | W. L. Saling |
| " Coroner | T. W. Ayers, Jr |

HEPPNER TOWN OFFICERS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mayor | T. J. Matlock |
| Councilmen | O. E. Farnsworth, M. Lichtenthal, Otis Patterson, S. P. Garrigues, Thos. Morgan and Frank Gilliam. |
| Recorder | A. A. Roberts. |
| Treasurer | E. G. Slocum |
| Marshal | J. W. Rasmus. |

Precinct Officers.

| | |
|---|---|
| Justice of the Peace | F. J. Hallock |
| Constable | J. J. Roberts |

United States Land Officers.

THE DALLES, OR.

| | |
|---|---|
| J. W. Lewis | Register |
| T. S. Lang | Receiver |

LA GRANDE, OR.

| | |
|---|---|
| A. Cleaver | Register |
| A. C. McClelland | Receiver |

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. H. SCHERZINGER, C. C. E. R. SWINBURNE, K. of R. & S. tf

RAWLINS POST, NO. 31.

G. A. R.

Meets at Lexington, Or., the last Saturday of each month. All veterans are invited to join.

C. C. Hoon, Adjutant. tf GEO. W. SMITH. Commander.

PROFESSIONAL.

A. A. ROBERTS, Real Estate, Insurance and Collections. Office in Council Chambers, Heppner, Or. swtf.

J. N. BROWN, Attorney at Law. JAS. D. HAMILTON

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Practice in all courts of the state. Insurance, real estate collection and loan agents. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to them.

OFFICE, MAIN STREET, HEPPNER, OREGON.

Where?

At Abrahamsick's. In addition to his tailoring business, he has added a fine line of underwear of all kinds, negligee shirts, hosiery, etc. Also has on hand some elegant patterns for suits. A. Abrahamsick, May street, Heppner, Or.

SHOEMAKER.—Ed. Birbeck, a shoemaker and repairer of many years' experience, has just located in the Abrahamsick building, on May street, where he is prepared to do everything in his line. Mr. Birbeck is strictly a first-class work man and warrants all work. Give him a call. 14-tf

Coffin & McFarland have just received a car load of Mitchell Wagons, Hacks, etc, and have also a large supply of farming implements of all kinds. a

## VATUABLE 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.**

It is the Dining Car Route. It runs Through Vestibuled Trains every day in the year to

**St. Paul and Chicago**

(No Change of Cars)

Composed of DINING CARS unsurpassed,

PULLMAN DRAWING ROOM SLEEPERS

Of Latest Equipment

**Tourist Sleping Cars**

Best that can be constructed and in which accommodations are both free and furnished for holders of first or second-class tickets, and

**Elegant Day Coachs.**

A Continuous Line connecting with all Lines, affording Direct and Uninterrupted Service.

*Pullman Sleeper Reservations can be Secured in advance through any agent of the road.*

THROUGH TICKETS

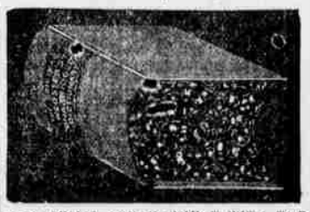
To and from all points in America, England and Europe can be purchased at any Ticket office of this Company.

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,*
tf. *PORTLAND OREGON*

The Original

**Webster's Unabridged DICTIONARY.**



BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE publishers, we are able to obtain a number of the above book, and propose to furnish a copy to each of our subscribers.

The dictionary is a necessity in every home, school and business house. It fills a vacancy, and furnishes knowledge which no one hundred other volumes of the choicest books could supply. Young and old, educated and ignorant, rich and poor, should have it within reach, and refer to its contents every day in the year.

As some have asked if this is really the Original Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, we are able to state we have learned direct from the publishers the fact, that this is the very work complete on which about forty of the best years of the author's life were so well employed in revising. It contains the entire vocabulary of about 100,000 words, including the correct spelling, derivation and definition of same, and is the regular standard size, containing about 300,000 square inches of printed surface, and is bound in cloth half morocco and sheep.

Until further notice we will furnish this valuable Dictionary—

First—To any new subscriber.
Second—To any renewal subscriber.
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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 label, marbled edges, $2.00
Fifty cents added in all cases for expressage to Heppner.

☞ As the publishers limit the time and number of books they will furnish at the low prices, 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, Failing 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 INFIRMARY, 1029½ Market Street, San Francisco, California. 465-1y.

**Colds and Coughs**

croup,
sore throat,
bronchitis, asthma,
and hoarseness
cured by
***Ayer's Cherry Pectoral***
the safest
and most effective
emergency medicine.
It should be in every family.

**Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co**
**Lowell, Mass.**

**IF YOU ARE SICK**

**Weak, Nervous or in Pain**

From some long-standing ailment, or feel that your constitution (nervous system) is failing, or that some affliction has taken, or is taking, permanent hold of you, which you have been, and are still, unable to throw off or control, whether in the first or last stage—remember that

**Dr. Gregg's ELECTRIC BELTS And Appliances.**

and system of home treatment will cure you.

No medical or other mode of electric treatment can at all compare with them. Thousands of women who suffer for years with complaints peculiar to sex, have been completely and permanently restored to health. No fewer men have also been cured.

Electric treatment for diseases suggested, properly applied, is perfect and has no good substitute. The Gregg Electric Belt and Appliances are the only ones in existence that supply a perfect mode of application.

The Gregg Electric Foot Warmer, price $1.00, keeps the feet warm and dry and is the only genuine Electric Insole.

People who have paid their money and been cured can tell you what has been done for them in a way that will convince you. Complete catalogue of testimonials, prices, etc., &c. Circular free.

BIG INDUCEMENTS TO GOOD GENTS,
*Address*
THE GREGG ELECTRIC CURE CO.
501 Inter Ocean Building, Chicago, Ill.

**JUDGE NELSON'S DECISION.**

Speaking of patent medicines, the Judge says: "I wish to deal honorably and fairly with all, and when I find an article that will do what it is recommended to do, I am not ashamed to say so. I am acquainted with Dr. Vanderpool, (having been treated by him for cancer) and have used his blood medicine known as the S. B Headache and Liver Cure, and while I am seventy-five years old and have used many pills and other remedies for the blood, liver and kidneys, I must say that for a kidney tonic in Bright's disease, and as an alterative for the blood, or to correct the action of the stomach and bowels it is a very superior remedy, and beats anything I ever tried. J. B. NELSON, Yakima, Wash.

At 50 cents a bottle It is the poor man's friend and family doctor. T

**FARMERS SAVE MONEY!**

Write for our Mammoth Catalogue, a 600-page book, plainly illustrated, giving Manufacturers' lowest price with manufacturers' discount on all goods manufactured and imported into the United states. 25 to 50 cents on every dollar you spend. We sell only first-class goods Groceries, Furniture, Clothing, Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Notions, Crockery, Jewelry, Buggies and Harness, Agricultural Implements; in fact anything you want. Saved by buying of us. Send 25 cents to pay expressage on catalogue, a buyer's guide. We are the only concern that sells at manufacturers' prices, allowing the buyer the same discount that the manufacturer gives to the wholesale trade. We guarantee all goods to be equal to representations or money refunded. Goods sent by express or freight, with privilege of examination before paying.

A. KARPEN & CO.,
122 Quincey St., Chicago, Ill.

**National Bank of Heppner.**

WM. PENLAND, President. ED. R. BISHOP, Cashier.

TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

COLLECTIONS

Made on Favorable Terms.

EXCHANGE BOUGHT & SOLD.

HEPPNER. tf OREGON

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

**Royal Baking Powder**

**ABSOLUTELY PURE**

## THE GOLDEN CAVES.

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS. "M. QUAD."

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If left alone, even surrounded as they were, some of the garrison might sleep. To prevent this and to harass and annoy and torture body and mind a score of redskins secured positions where they were safe from bullets and began a steady fire upon the fort. They did not expect their bullets to wound or kill, but the fire was to harass and annoy.

The captain of the wagon train understood this, and he advised each defender to shelter himself as safely as possible and return no answering shot unless further danger menaced.

Thus midnight came and went.

The horses began to betray their sufferings for water, but their discipline was wonderful. They realized the situation as fully as the men, and a low, kind word or a caress quieted each one for the time being. Not one of the animals had had a drop for twenty-four hours when the train was halted, and every hour after that meant suffering. About midnight the light breeze died entirely away and a heavy dew began to fall. The men licked the rocks for the moisture and felt relieved. The horses licked at the earth—the wagon covers—the stones about them and cooled their parched tongues and delayed the end.

Between midnight and daylight the Indian attacks, if he plans a night attack at all. There was a rush for the gold in the Black Hills. Every hour the train held out increased the chances of rescue by another train coming into the region. Every hour that the Indians dallied there let in a party from some other quarter.

They must strike quickly or the game might slip through their hands.

At about half past one o'clock in the morning the ground for half a mile around the fort would have presented a queer sight had a flood of light been suddenly turned on. It was covered with creeping, crawling savages, each one armed with knife and tomahawk. They closed in from all sides, their movements directed by what seemed to be the barking of a wolf.

The fusillade had slackened a little, but had not by any means been abandoned while carrying out the other plan. The Indians figured that the gold hunters would be scattered to watch the entire circle of breastworks, and that a rush from all sides at once must carry them over at some point.

The human serpents were creeping up for the dash. When the signal came every warrior would leap to his feet, sound his warwhoop and dash for the breastworks. Then for victory.

Now and then a suspicious sound came to the ears of the anxious listeners, and ere long the captain was satisfied as to what move was intended. If he could not concentrate his force a rush would end in a butchery. There were fifteen saddle horses tied among the wagons. Under his orders each one of them was loosened and led clear of the vehicles toward the low wall in which the Indians had charged before. The animals stood in a bunch, heads up and ears working. They knew that danger menaced, and each was ready to spring at the first alarm.

The men were now concentrated to defend three sides of the irregular circle. Each one had his Winchester and at least one revolver, and they were nerved up for desperate fighting. For half an hour before the attack was made Bess had been crouching behind the rocks by her father's side. Every man who could reach her with his whispers had advised her to retire to the wagon and put herself out of danger, but to each one she had replied:

"Your death means my death. Your safety means my safety. I must stay here and do what I can."

The redskins were within pistol shot when the signal was at last given. In an instant two hundred or more sprang to their feet with a savage yell and dashed forward, and ten seconds later there was a blaze of fire along the breastworks. Full thirty Indians rushed at the unprotected side, and as they neared it without receiving the expected volley, and as some of them grasped the rocks to swing themselves over, their elation could no longer be restrained. Shouts of victory rent the night air, but only to die away in wild yells of terror.

The bunch of horses had bolted from the row behind them, just as the captain had planned for, and spreading out like a fan they thundered straight at the low wall with the momentum of a tidal wave. The Indians could not tell whether the horses were mounted or riderless. Down thundered the living wave upon them, to trample them under foot and crush the life out of some, and a panic instantly resulted.

The attack elsewhere had been fierce and determined. At one or two points warriors had succeeded in scaling the defenses, though only to receive death inside, while others had been shot down at the very muzzle of the rifles. It was a critical moment when the stampede of horses caused a panic and turned the tide of battle. The cries of alarm were heard above the din and the effect was immediate. The entire attacking party began to draw off.

The band of horses were desperate with hunger, thirst and excitement, and after clearing the wall they wheeled to the left and charged right down through the line of Indians, scattering it in the wildest confusion. Bearing still to the left the wave thundered over another portion of the line and then broke sharply away for the forks of the Big Cheyenne, as if the night air had at last borne them the scent of water.

Ten minutes from the sounding of the signal the fight was over. The Indian must win at a dash or his enthusiasm gives out. A dozen or more had been killed and wounded, and the singular action of the horses produced a veritable panic for a few minutes.

"That will be the last time they will charge us," said the captain as the redskins fell back. "From this out it will be a siege."

Three of the whites had been wounded, though not seriously in either case. And as soon as their hurts had been attended to all the men, except five to act as sentinels, were permitted to fling themselves down and catch such sleep as they could. The Indians were allowed to remove their dead without interruption, but when daylight came the blood stains on the sterile soil told of their loss as plainly as if the bodies had been allowed to rest where they fell.

When the sun came up the thirst, which had been alleviated by the dew, returned with greater severity, and now all were actually suffering for water. The team horses were becoming violent, but there was no relief.

"We must hold on somehow until another morning," said the captain as the men gathered around him. "By that time Joe will be here with the party he set out to find, or we will be sure that we have nothing to hope for. Then we'll cool our tongues with the blood of the horses. Where's the gal?"

"Asleep," replied Harkins, "and never a complaint of thirst, though I know she's suffering as much as the rest of us."

"I was right beside her when the charge was made," said another of the men, "and know she fired six bullets into the screeching mob swarming down upon us. The gal's clear grit, and if I had ten drops of water she should have nine of 'em."

The Indians had not opened fire, much to the surprise of the trainmen, nor yet was a single one seen in any direction. When two hours of daylight had passed without a change in this state of affairs, the men began to wonder if the last bloody repulse had not disheartened the redskins and resulted in their withdrawal.

"Wait!" was the grim reply of the captain as his opinion was asked.

Nine o'clock came, and nothing was yet in view.

"I tell you," said one of the trainmen, as all gathered to discuss the question, "we've given 'em all they want, and a little more, and they have thrown up the fight. I'll bet my horse there isn't a living red within ten miles of us."

"Just what I say!" added a second. "No Indians ever made could stand such a drubbing and toe the scratch again."

"Then let's be off for the forks!" exclaimed four or five in chorus.

"Stop!" commanded the captain, who had stood one side leaning on his rifle and seemingly bent on a study of the earth.

"What for?"

"To save all our lives!" was the quiet answer. "The redskins have simply withdrawn behind the ridges to bait us out. It is simply one of their cunning tricks."

"Nothing goes to show it," growled one of the men.

"Something would go to show it the moment the wagons moved out. Does it stand to sense that a force still ten to one are going to draw off unless threatened? They want plunder and they want revenge. They attempted to rush us and got worsted, but they know our fix. They know we haven't a drop of water and they know we must shoot ourselves or surrender within a couple of days. If we move out we shall be butchered before we have gone a mile."

"I don't believe in your theories," was the blunt reply of the man. "I believe they have gone off. I'm so sure of it that I'm willing to scout all over the ridges."

"You'll go to your death."

"Pooh! I'll come back to prove that you don't know redskin nature as well as you think for."

"I warn you not to go," said the captain, as the man began saddling one of the team horses.

"I'll bring back the scalp locks of the hull caboodle!" laughed the man, and two minutes later he leaped his horse over the barricade, swung his hat to those left behind him and cantered off to the north. He could be seen for half a mile. He halted at the crest of a swell and turned to the left, and as he galloped forward he was soon hidden from view by a ridge as high as the plateau and three-quarters of a mile away.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## DRUMMERS' CARNIVAL.

Knights of The Road Have a Jolly Time.

THEIR EVENING AT THE EXPOSITION

At Portland Under The Auspices of The T. P. A., Oct. 8th—Mr. T. Murray Spencer's Remarks.

From the Evening Telegram.

Saturday night the immense crowd customarily present on that evening again filled the great Exposition building. Jostling, jamming, treading upon corns, etc., were all accepted in good humor, and, to the credit of Superintendent Mitchell's excellent system and discipline which he has inaugurated, not a single accident of any note has occurred since the opening of the Exposition.

Saturday evening the commercial travelers paid their respects to the superintendent for the hospitality he extended to them during the day. During the early part of the evening Mr. Mitchell introduced Mr. D. Solis Cohn in his usual happy manner. The latter gentleman made a sound, common-sense talk bearing upon the excellent and profitable qualities of the genus homo known as the "drummer."

After the conclusion of his brief speech, he introduced United States Senator J. N. Dolph, who spoke in very complimentary terms of the commercial travelers of the present day. He confessed to a growing appreciation of their work, and styled them the "pioneers of commerce." He added that he has come to regard them as a most important part of the industrial system of this country. The senator's speech was replete with allusions to the necessity of their existence, in the most respectful manner.

MR. BEN C. IRWIN'S SPEECH.

Mr. Ben C. Irwin, the president of the Oregon and Washington division of the Travelers' Protective Association of America, then made the following excellent address:

"Ladies and gentlemen: As president of the Oregon and Washington division of the Travelers' Protective Association of America, it affords me pleasure to thank the management of this Exposition for the courtesies they have extended to the commercial travelers today, and particularly have they been kind to the members of the T. P. A. and their friends.

Every traveling man from Portland is an advance agent for the city's progress. This fact is recognized in setting aside a day for their entertainment, and homage is paid to that most useful and beneficent organization, the Travelers' Protective Association.

When the little party of 20 met one stormy day in February, 1882, and organized the Traveling Men's Club, they did not calculate that it would develop into a national affair with over 30 state divisions, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, with thousands of energetic members. Until the summer of 1890, when the national convention was held at Denver, the association had led a life of much discouragement and small growth. There reorganization was had and the proceedings were emphasized by the election of Mr. George S. McGrew as president. His record proves him to be one of the ablest men in the United States, and we are proud of our executive head. He put the wheels in motion, and the people generally are becoming more appreciative of the value of the work the man on the road has in hand. To the end that the objects of our association may become better known, I feel it my duty to state a few:

To disseminate correct business principles; to bring about a better acquaintance between persons engaged as commercial travelers, buyers and salesmen; and to abolish all state, county and local licenses exacted from commercial travelers. We believe such taxes are unconstitutional, as they prevent and hinder commerce among the states, and that they are against public policy, as they tend to restrain competition, making the dealers and consumers pay higher prices for their goods.

We as a professional unit are working for the reduction of passenger and baggage rates over all lines of transportation. Our claim for recognition is based on the fact that we are freight agents for every line over which goods we sell are shipped; and for the further reason that we are wholesale travelers, not using the railway for incidental convenience, but are engaged in promoting honorable trade.

That the commercial traveler may in a measure enjoy the fruits of his labors and make some provisions for the assistance of his family in the natural event of death, one of the noblest objects of the T. P. A. is attained. We care for the injured, nurse the ill, bury the dead, and are providing a home for the sick, disabled and aged.

Another object for which we have banded is served by securing an active participation in public matters—national, state and local—by our members in order to maintain our interests, and acquire such other advantages as will promote a vigorous commerce.

These objects explain and commend themselves to the business community. Our cause is that of the merchants generally; in other words, our interests are identical, and we ask their assistance in what we have undertaken.

For causes sufficient, the Oregon and Washington division was created in December last, and its phenomenal growth is of much satisfaction to its promoters. We have received favorable considerations, as a profession, from all parties at interest, but we must frankly admit that we have not had that stimulating friendliness from the city press that our profession receives from the metropolitan newspapers from New York city to Salt Lake inclusive. The life we live permits us to harbor no discouragements, and we confidently believe that the powerful press of the city of Portland must yet recognize the merits of the situation, and shall then enthusiastically assist us.

Being the largest factor in the prosperity of the hotel, we ask the best service for our money, with plenty of wholesome food, that we may think brighter thoughts and more of them.

Through the national convention held last June, in which Portland received honorable recognition, we have faith that the celebrated interstate commerce law will be amended, and then we shall receive equity from the corporations which carry our goods and deliver us at the doors of our customers. Then we shall receive an interchangeable ticket reading "over all the lines" running into this city. We expect to secure for our members a week-end ticket so that they may at no extra expense spend the Sabbath at home and enjoy the healthful influences of a domestic life.

The delegation to the national convention last June did the city and the Northwest generally more good in showing to the Eastern people the grandeur, resources and development of our beautiful country than any other similar effort ever before or since made. When the representative body from here attend the national convention of '93, we feel morally certain that they will bring that brainy and energetic assembly of men to this city in 1894.

The commercial traveler is entitled to his full share of credit in the wonderful achievements which made railroads, telegraphs, palatial hotels and magnificent cities possible. He is the forerunner of prosperity, and through his efforts thousands of artisans, mechanics, builders and others are busied in the production of goods for distribution throughout the land, and he spreads a stream of wealth over a nation.

Ladies and gentlemen, I thank you for your kind indulgence and assure you that, whatever your interest may be in shop, factory, store or city, the commercial traveler is your active friend.

PRESENTATION OF THE BUTTON.

The president of the T. P. A., of St. Louis, of which the Oregon and Washington division is a part, offered a prize, in the shape of a handsome gold button, to the commercial traveler of the 27 organizations in the United States, who would bring in the most members to the association within a given time.

Mr. Thomas Murray Spencer, of Fleckenstein & Mayer, Portland, Oregon, having brought in 21 new members, was awarded the prize. It was presented to him by Ben C. Irwin, president of the Oregon and Washington division of the association, with a few appropriate remarks. In receiving the gift, Mr. Spencer said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, Mr. President and My Brothers of the T. P. A.: As I cast my eyes over this vast audience of fair women and brave men I see the glitter of many a rich and sacred emblem, but for none of these would I exchange this modest button of the T. P. A. Called as I am from your ranks tonight, after 25 years' hard service to receive it, it represents to me what would be to the soldier the cross of the legion.

"As we deal only with the great battle of life whose warfare is waged in the world of commerce, we can expect no trumpet tones to celebrate our peaceful triumphs.

"This emblem represents a great victory—the one over self—and refutes the charge that while we were ever loyal to our employers' interests, and could lay claim to most every talent, we were lacking in the grandest of them all—charity. Not charity to the stranger without our gates, for there our hand was always heartiest, but to those within, those we love best, to whom we owe the most, namely, our kindred, to the wives and mothers, who guard our hearthstone in our absence, and keep our names green in the memory of our offspring.

"On you, my brothers, who are here tonight, the little advance guard of that great army of travelers you have left behind, no such calumny can fall.

"Look up at the faces of your sweethearts and wives, whose bosoms are swelling with gratitude and pride, who have come here tonight to do you honor, and beneath whose smiles you cannot have sat unconscious, and tell me, if you can, that you are not amply paid for any self-denial you have made to protect their future and your own by joining this great benevolent association.

"Charity, gentlemen, begins at home, and I sincerely trust that when the wives of those commercial travelers who stand outside our charmed circle tonight, who are with us, but not of us, shall again lead their little ones to look on papa's picture, who is far away, they will not fail to see photographed on his manly bosom in the future this button of the T. P. A.

"When the angelus sounds at Rome, the hand of the assassin fails to strike, and with bowed head he repeats the prayer learned beside his mother's knee. Let this button be your angelus; let it in your hour of temptation strike the keynote of conscience in your hearts and bring you memories of home, so dear and sacred that you can do no wrong.

"And when you leave this hall tonight to answer duty's call, believe me that the grasp of your brothers will be stronger, the kiss of your wife the sweeter, for possessing this talisman. And now, good-night. I thank you a thousand times for this honor conferred and this privilege of addressing you. Let your motto be industry. It will win against the brilliant but oftimes indolent. The meteor but flashes through the sky; remember the star shines every night."

**ALL THE SAME, ALWAYS.**

**SPRAINS.**
MT. PLEASANT, TEXAS, June 20, 1888.
Suffered 8 months with strain of back; could not walk straight; used two bottles of **St. Jacobs Oil,** was cured. No pain in 18 months.
M. J. WALLACE.

SAINT JACOBS OIL TRY IT

**BRUISES.**
PITTSBURG, PA., 302 Wylie Ave., Jan. 29, '87
One of my workmen fell from a ladder, he sprained and bruised his arm very badly. He used **St. Jacobs Oil** and was cured in four days.
FRANZ X. GOELZ.

**A PROMPT AND PERMANENT CURE.**

**DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.**

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.