Some People

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OFFICIAL SEMI-WEEKLY PAPER.

Heppner Gazette.

TENTH YEAR HEPPNER, MORROW COUNTY, OREGON, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1892. WEEKLY NO. 505. SEMI-WEEKLY NO. 542.

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.

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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 " 3:52 p. m.
" 9, " ar. at Heppner 7:10 p. m daily except Sunday.
East bound, main line ar. at Arlington 3:12 p. m.
West " " leaves " 2:10 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. Leezer
" 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. Boon, Adjutant. tf GEO. W. SMITH, Commander.

PROFESSIONAL.

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

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

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY. 1yr

VALUABLE PRESENT.

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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

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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

Elegant Day Coaches.

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 writing. 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.

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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.

FOR SCROFULA

scrofulous humor in the blood, ulcers, catarrh, and consumption, use

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

The most economical, safe, speedy, and effective of all blood-purifiers.

Has Cured Others will cure you.

The Celebrated French Cure,

Warranted to cure "APHRODITINE" or money refunded.

Is SOLD ON A POSITIVE GUARANTEE to cure any form of nervous disease, or any disorder of the generative organs of either sex whether arising from the excessive use of Stimulants, Tobacco or Opium, or through youthful indiscretion, over indulgence, &c., such as Loss of Brain Power, Wakefulness, Bearing down Pains 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 APHRODITINE. Circular free. Address

THE APHRO MEDICINE CO.

WESTERN BRANCH

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Sold in Heppner by Slocum-Johnston Drug Co

Forest Grove Poultry Yards.

ESTABLISHED IN 1877.

Wyandottes, Plymouth Rocks, Light Bramahs, Rose and Single Comb Brown Leghorns, Partridge Cochins, Houdans and Silver Spangled Hamburgs.

1,000 YOUNG FOWLS

Ready for Delivery

BOOK YOUR ORDERS FOR CHOICE SELECTIONS.

My Fowls have no Superior.

I GUARANTEE SATISFACTION TO EVERY CUSTOMER.

Send for Catalogue.

Address
J. M. GARRISON,
Box 55. com.396. Forest Grove, Or

Tried For 20 Years!

THE

Sunday Sun!

$2.00 A Year.

Containing more reading matter than any magazine published in America.

Address

THE SUN,
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RIPANS TABULES

REGULATE THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS, AND PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Billiousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.

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VERTIGO.

Persons apparently in good health are often troubled with "swimming in the head;" nausea and vomiting often follow. It results from a deranged state of the digestive organs and constipation. This unpleasant and often dangerous affliction will be cured by

TUTT'S Tiny Liver Pills

which relieves the engorged liver and removes the cause through the bowels. 25c. Office, 140 to 144 Washington St., N. Y.

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HOLD-OUTS, WHEELS. Marked Back Playing Cards, Loaded Dice and everything in the line. New work that wins the money. Sealed particulars and large catalogue free. Send self-addressed stamped envelope to ELY BROS. Drawer E, Chicago, Ill.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

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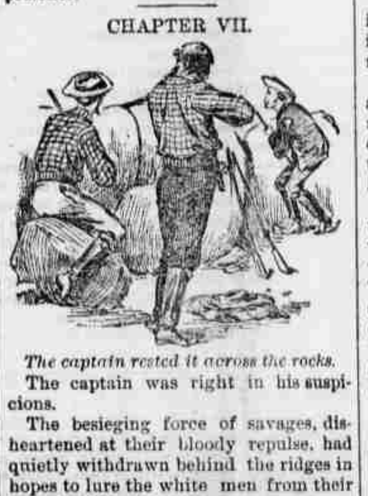
The men were watching and listening when a cry of alarm was heard from the ridge, and a moment later the trainman's horse came flying over the swell at his fastest pace and made direct for the inclosure.

"Poor Jim—they've got him!" whispered the captain, as he climbed upon the rocks to get a wide range of vision.

To be taken captive by hostile Indians means more than death. Aye! a bullet in the brain at the moment of capture would be an act of mercy to the poor prisoner.

CHAPTER VII.



The captain rested it across the rocks.

The captain was right in his suspicions.

The besieging force of savages, disheartened at their bloody repulse, had quietly withdrawn behind the ridges in hopes to lure the white men from their stronghold.

"...wagons were strung out in line and pressing forward, and then a charge would have brought victory. The man who volunteered to act as scout had betrayed the plot. His willfulness would cost him his life, but it would save twenty-three others.

Two minutes after that cry of alarm had reached the men in the fort the Indians could be seen all about them. Concealment was useless, and the red demons circled about the fort on their ponies and kept up such a yelling that one would have thought they regarded sound as powder and bullet. They kept up the hubbub for an hour, and then dismounted out of rifle range to rest.

"We shall hear from that renegade before long," said the captain, as he noted a crowd of Indians at a certain point. "Have any of you men got an old fashioned rifle?"

"I have," replied a man named Peters. "It's not only old style, but heavy enough to use as artilley. I brought it along because I couldn't even give it away at Brule."

The gun was fished out of his wagon and brought forward. It was the old fashioned buffalo rifle, carrying a bullet like a cavalry carbine and its owner had brought along a few charges for it. It had scarcely been loaded when the renegade stepped out from the crowd with a white flag and advanced to within pistol shot of the fort. Then he halted and sung out:

"Boys, you have made a brave defense, but it's no use trying to hold out agin us. Thar's over two hundred of us yere yet, as you kin see by countin up, and you don't show sense by holdin out."

"What do you want of us?" demanded the captain.

"Waal, when I summoned ye the other day all we wanted was fur ye to turn back. Ye refused to, and ye've killed a couple of warriors and wounded a lot more. We can let ye off quite so easy now."

"What are your terms?"

"Now ye begin to talk sense. If ye want to walk out an leave the wagins and horses fur us I give ye my word ye shall go in peace. That's lettin ye off powerful easy, long as the reds are mad all the way through."

"Shan't we also leave our guns and revolvers behind?" asked the captain in sarcasm.

"As to that," replied the renegade, taking him seriously, "it might be a good idee. It will show yer faith in us."

"You captured one of my men over the ridge an hour ago."

"We did. Thas, we didn't capture him, but axed him to stop with us for a visit. He's enjoying hisself as hearty as you please."

"Let him come your numbers and come in and give the figures. If you are as strong as I say we may decide to surrender."

"We—we can't do that, ye know. That's raythe agin the rules of war. However, the minit ye march out we'll set him free to join ye."

"It's no use!" replied the captain in decided tones. "I won't talk surrender until the man comes in."

The renegade returned to his friends and held a brief council, after which he came forward to say:

"Boys, I can hold 'em in much longer—no, I can't. I must cum to terms or take the consequences."

"Won't you release the man?"

"We can't. It would only make one more to fight us."

"Then go back to your friends and tell them we'll shoot down every horse, burn every wagon and shoot each other before we surrender!"

There was a general howl of rage among the Indians when this news was communicated, but no movement to attack. A water hole in the bed of one of the gullies furnished them and their ponies with a limited supply of the liquid, and they knew that the beleaguered white men could not obtain a drop. It was only a question of time when the climax would come. The redskins were therefore content to preserve an irregular circle around the fort and wait.

Noon came.

Of a sudden each suffering horse pricked up his ears, held his head high and gazed intently toward the east.

"The soldiers!" whispered a dozen men.

"No—rain!" replied the captain, as he pointed to the sky.

All looked to see a black cloud looming up over the ridge a mile away, and in a moment there was a flash of lightning and a heavy peal of thunder.

"Rain—rain—rain!" shouted the men as they rushed here and there like so many boys, but under the orders of the cool headed captain the greater part of them were soon at work to profit by the heaven sent shower.

Everything which would catch or retain water was spread out on the ground, while the canvas covers of the wagons were arranged in folds and pouches. They were scarcely ready when the storm broke. The rain poured down copiously for half an hour, and by that time all suffering had ended, and the supply on hand was enough for three days.

"Let us give three cheers," cried one of the more enthusiastic men as the storm passed away and the sun showed its face again.

"Hark!" whispered the captain. "The gal is giving thanks to God. She is right. We should pray instead of cheer!"

The downpour of rain had shattered the plans of the redskins. They could no longer be held to the siege, knowing that the climax was indefinitely postponed, nor could the bombastic talk of the chiefs bring them up to another assault. They were ready to go, but before moving off they had one last card to play. Better for the renegade he had not meddled with it.

Huntley, the man who had been taken prisoner, was now brought forward, the white man holding one arm and a stalwart warrior the other. When within speaking distance he said:

"Captain, they have got me, and they declare that if you don't surrender they'll burn me alive!"

"We are sorry for you, Jim!" replied the captain, "but you know what surrender would mean. They would butcher every man of us inside of ten minutes."

"But think of me," wailed the man in sorrowful tones. "Think of the tortures they will inflict before they kill me!"

"It's bad, Jim—terrible bad! I'd give an arm to have you inside with us this minute."

"But I can't die—oh, I can't die!" shrieked the man.

The captain seemed to be thinking, and the prisoner knelt down, clasped his hands and wailed out:

"Captain, for the love of God, do something for me! Come out here and talk it over and make them an offer. They'll let you come and go safely."

"It is only a trap for you!" shouted half a dozen voices at the captain.

"Aye, lads, I know it, but I'd take almost any risk for poor Jim. He's nigh scart to death, and seeing what's in store for him, we can't blame him."

Then raising his voice he called to Huntley:

"Keep up bravely, Jim. We can't help you just now, but the time may come within an hour. Don't give up yet."

Few white men have been known to fire on a flag of truce, no matter how treacherous the enemy who bore it. Huntley had been brought forward under one, and it was respected. Had one of the trainmen gone out with a flag he would have been shot down or made prisoner, and the others ridiculed for their confidence.

When the three had returned to the lines the captain asked for Peter's heavy rifle. It had been carefully loaded for the occasion, and the captain rested it across the rocks and waited a minute until the renegade came into view. Every man in the inclosure held his breath and watched for the result of the shot. It was a minute before the sights covered the renegade, but when the rifle cracked he was seen to throw up his arms and fall heavily to the earth.

There was a howl from the Indians and a cheer from the fort, but both were drowned in a volley of musketry, a chorus of yells and the thunder of horses' feet. The relief party had arrived.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Vermont maple sugar crop is a failure this year.

No damage resulted from the recent rains in Northern California.

One of the best implements for leveling the ground after plowing is a good drag. The roller is better to mash the lumps, but the drag is best to level or smooth down the surface.

THE ELECTION--1892.

The following are the complete official returns from the precincts of Morrow Co. as furnished us by the County Clerk.

NAMES OF ELECTORS	Wells Springs	Matteson	Castle Rock	Cecil	Pine City	Alpine	Eight Mile	Dry Fork	Ione	Lena	Gentry	Dairy	Mount Vernon	Heppner	Lexington	Total Vote	Pluralities
Republican.																	
John F. Caples	3	16	5	11	9	12	27	22	25	16	58	58	63	116	29	470	118
D. M. Dunne	3	16	5	11	8	12	27	22	25	16	58	58	63	115	29	468	
Geo. M. Irwin	3	16	5	11	8	12	27	22	25	16	58	58	63	116	29	469	117
H. B. Miller	3	16	5	11	8	12	27	22	25	16	58	58	65	115	29	470	118
Democratic.																	
W. F. Butcher	11	15	3	7	12	5	6	6	18	21	61	24	48	105	10	352	
Wm. M. Colvig	11	15	3	7	12	5	6	6	18	21	61	24	48	104	10	351	
Geo. A. Noland	11	15	3	7	12	5	6	6	18	21	61	24	48	104	10	351	
Nathan Pierce	16	20	3	22	17	8	52	15	69	21	79	67	76	159	52	647	177
People's.																	
W. G. Burleigh	5	5	0	15	4	3	46	10	51	0	19	45	29	25	44	301	
Wm. H. Galvani	5	5	0	15	4	3	46	10	51	0	19	45	29	24	44	300	
S. H. Holt	5	5	0	15	5	2	46	10	51	0	19	45	29	24	44	301	
Prohibition.																	
Geo. W. Black	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	2	1	1	5	0	12	
Norton R. Gaylord	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	2	1	1	5	0	12	
J. W. Lucas	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	2	1	1	6	0	13	
Gilman Parker	0	0	0	0	2	0	1	0	1	0	2	1	1	5	0	13	

As near as can be ascertained, Pierce, as a democrat, received 346 votes, and as a people's party man 301 votes. Quite a number of the democrats voted for all the Weaver electors.

THE ARREST AT HAY CREEK.

Last Tuesday evening Burdette Wolf, who murdered Miss Birdie Morton at Mt. Tabor, walked into the B. S. & L. Co.'s store at Hay creek, and had a few moment's conversation with Hon. C. M. Cartwright in the presence of Frank Summerville and Henry Burchtorf. Soon after his entrance Gus Detmering came in and recognized Wolf from reading a printed description which he had in his possession. He called Mr. Cartwright aside and reading the description to him went after Charley Van Houten, and a shotgun kept at the ranch for killing wildcats, to help identify the man. While he was gone the ex-senator re-entered the store and had some more talk with the stranger. Presently Mr. Van Houten came and the man who needed identification pulled his hat over his eyes and thrust the trigger finger of his right hand into a cavernous pocket that might have contained anything from a rubber sling to a mountain howitzer and began to devote a large portion of his energies to the work of keeping silent. Charley strolled aimlessly through the vista intervening between the row of nail kegs and the office stove and aimed a few searching glances in the direction of the downcast hat brim, finally picking up a newspaper and starting away with a good night to all. Outside the store he expressed his belief that the right man was all but in their grasp. Gus wanted to come to Prineville after the sheriff, but accepted the assurance that superior numbers and the shotgun would see them through the work of the night. Trusty men were stationed outside the door to prevent escape in that direction, and the pale moolight illuminated the disjointed ends of several fence rails as it lit up the faces of the several trusty guards to show the "native hue of resolution" was not "sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought." When all was in readiness and the last whispered admonition had been given, Mr. Cartwright stealthily appropriated an unloaded derring from a show case, approached the stranger and with the choicest flourish of a deputy U. S. marshal remarked:

"Mr. President, I——ah, excuse me. Take that hand from out the pocket and immediately place it in a horizontal position, parallel to the tendency of the stovepipe and in juxtaposition with the dividing ridge which separates the region of your breast pocket from that of the cross in your yarn suspenders."

The hand went up and in so doing scratched the paint from the ceiling, the sound of falling war clubs was heard from outside, quick, unmuffled footsteps echoed from the very walls, Gus and the shotgun issued simultaneously from an adjoining room, and the faithful minions of imperial justice were upon the offender until Henry and Frank could see nothing but his bootheels by which to identify his individuality. After a time Artilleryman Cartwright, of battery A, enquired the prisoner's name, and like a thunderbolt came the answer:

"Wolf!"

"It's our man!" "It is him!" "Don't let go of that coat sleeve." was the well-developed chime of the chorus of captors.

"But whence comest thy nibs?" asked Mr. Cartwright.

"From Beaver creek."

["Huh?"]

"What are you doing there?"

"Herding sheep for Bob Odell."

["Huh! Huh!! Huh!!!"]

It may be explained that Mr. Cartwright and the stranger put up the job while Gus was gone for assistance, and that the affair was the amusement of the evening at the ranch.—Prineville News.

MONMOUTH COLLEGE NOTES.

The school is very nicely organized indeed, and is showing a vast improvement over previous years, owing to the increase of the faculty and apparatus.

There are enrolled about 380 students, and new faces are seen every day, which shows that the number is increasing rapidly. We are looking forward to quite a reinforcement next term.

Thinking perhaps you would like to know something of the State Normal school this year, especially those who have fond remembrances of former days, I write a short letter as an introduction.

We were entertained Saturday evening by Donald Downie illustrating the "Life of Napoleon," which was given under the auspices of the Eureka Society in the Normal chapel. An accompaniment to the lecture was the calcium lights, which represented the pictures beautifully. The pictures were thrown upon a canvas twenty feet square.

Today is one of intense interest or excitement in Monmouth, all being so enthusiastic this morning that a half holiday was given us. The ladies, I am glad to say, participated in this grand rally. The writer had the pleasure of casting a vote, as the faculty decided that a mock election would be exceedingly valuable, to enable us to become acquainted with the Australian ballot system.

The weather is very pleasant, reminding me ever so much of our Eastern Oregon Springs. M. B.

MONMOUTH, OR., Nov. 8, 1892.

EIGHT MILE NOTES.

Cool, dry and windy.

Mrs. Robert Knighten is improving.

Farmers busy laying in their winter wood.

Election day very quiet and orderly on Eight Mile.

Fred Ashbaugh has had a bad felon on his hand.

William Ingrum's adopted son has arrived at Eight Mile.

Protracted meeting at Liberty school house. Do not know how long it will continue.

Rev. J. T. Galloway preached at Eight Mile Centre last Sunday. He will preach again on the first Sunday of next month.

George Ashbaugh, nephew of Andrew Ashbaugh, is visiting on Eight Mile. He is much pleased with this country. His home is in Perry Co., Ohio.

Bruce Haines is building him a new house. Why? E. M. C.

EIGHT MILE, Or., Nov. 14, '92.

WEIGHT, 907 POUNDS.

A Remarkable Sight at the Montgomery (Ala.) Depot Last Night.

When No. 3 of the L. & N. pulled in from the North last night there descended from the train the most remarkable specimen of the human race that was ever seen in Montgomery. It was a man whose height and weight would stagger the most credulous to believe a statement of it, but it is true nevertheless.

The big fellow's name is John Hanson Craig, of Danville, Ind. He is 6 feet 5 inches in height, weighs 907 pounds, and measures around 8 feet and four inches from hip to hip. The fleshy part of his thigh is 66 inches in circumference and his calf is 23 inches. He is 36 years old and has a wife and a baby two years old with him. Mr. Jim Wells, formerly of this city, is exhibiting him, and they are on their way to the Columbus Fair.

Mr. Craig was too heavy to get on a bed last night and had to take a mattress on the floor. He is a good looking man of fine intelligence, and his wife is very handsome.—Montgomery (Ala.) Daily Advertiser.

The Gazette well remembers John Hanson Craig, at Danville, Ind., when he was considered the largest man in the world, as his weight and description above would indicate. His first wife, who is now dead, was also remarkable in size, being in weight heavier than John. After her death, when preparing her for burial, it was found that no coffin could be found that was large enough for her, consequently one was made to order. When the funeral procession prepared to leave the house, it was discovered that the remains could not be passed through the door, until it was enlarged by removing part of the side wall. Mr. and Mrs. Craig have traveled with many different shows, with which they were the leading attraction.

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.