

WE WANT TO SELL YOU A FARM!

One of the Best Pieces of Land in Morrow County.

160 ACRES DEEDED 160

AND 160 ACRES Timber Culture claim adjoining, of which deeded land there are 140 acres good farming land, and the balance A 1 pasture. The deeded land has a good spring of water on it, all under fence. Situated two miles west of Hardman. Price for the whole, \$1100; or without the timber culture claim, \$800.

ANOTHER BARGAIN.

Good, deeded ranch, 320 acres, best stock ranch in Morrow county, cheap and on easy terms.

AND STILL ANOTHER.

Deeded ranch, 160 acres, boss wheat land. Will sell on easy terms. A good rustler can pay for it with first crop raised on it. Reason for selling, owner lives in the East and has no use for it.

For further information call at our office.

THE PATTERSON PUB. CO.

Give your business to Heppner people and they will assist to build up Heppner. Patronize those who patronize you.

THE INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

Cleveland is one of the smoothest men in the nation. He has all the shrewdness of an experienced lawyer, and can answer any question put to him in a manner highly satisfactory to the interrogator, yet it may be nothing more than a glittering mass of generalities, meaning anything or nothing, just as one would desire to have it.

Cleveland's inaugural address is characteristic of the man. It is shrewd, clean and neat, but yet so general in its extensive word painting that it can hardly fail to satisfy the most fastidious democrat. That some statements mean anything or everything, cuts no figure in the matter. Cleveland is president, and though pledged to carry out radical reforms, has learned long ago that it is best to proceed cautiously. But withal he cannot nor does not hide his antagonism to bimetallism. This is the rock on which the Cleveland administration will likely run up against its sorrow. Even as wise men as Mr. Cleveland and others who are let into the councils of our political parties, and who have had a hand in framing their destiny, have begun to recognize that the money problem is the question before our nation. And they have become convinced, too, that so-called "tariff reform" is out of the question. Our nation is a large one, and it requires money to run it, and outside of an income tax, there is no better or less burdensome way to run the affairs of the country than under the present system and plan. President Cleveland's gingerly manner of handling the "tariff reform" proposition proves conclusively that he sees more dangerous breakers ahead than have been encountered by any chief executive since the days of Lincoln.

But Cleveland is our president, and may be steered the ship of state safely through the turbid waters, and may prosper and happiness be the result of his administration.

By a trick, the Salem democracy gained possession of the state cannon, and boomed it right royally under the Governor's window on the 4th inst. A democratic blacksmith, of Salem, had done some work on the gun, for which service no payment had been made, and through this the ancient piece of ordnance was taken out, and before Governor Penney could get out revivin papers the boys had had their fun and the gun brought home.

JOHN CORDWAY, of theater fame, Portland, is making arrangements to establish a regular route for his stock company, which he is now in New York City engaging talent for. The proposed route will be one day in Portland, one day in Walla Walla, La Grande, Baker City and Wells. The prices will be 50c, 25c and 15c for admission, which, with the good productions he proposes to put on, ought to meet with success.

ASTON WOOD, the 12-year-old murderer of Joseph Smith, of Denver, was recently put on trial for his life. The jury decided, eight for conviction and four for acquittal. Wood murdered Smith for his watch and gun, and frankly confessed it when arrested. The youth of the culprit is all that saved his neck, and the ultimate result is anxiously awaited by Colorado people and others interested.

W. H. SAVAGE, of Salem, has been named by Senator W. F. Matlock, controller of the agricultural department on the Oregon World's Fair commission, as chief of the agricultural department. The Salem Statesman says it is a good appointment.

HENRY BROWN and Henry Rasmus are now publishing the Columbia Christian Advocate at Spokane. Mr. Rasmus, however, is not devoting his entire time to the paper, for he is still the pastor of the First M. E. Church of Spokane.

HEPPNER is up and doing for the asylum. We have the climate, and Heppner is in the middle of the territory in which the asylum is to be located. As for a site, we will have no trouble in meeting with all requirements.

FITZSIMMONS did up Hall in four rounds down at New Orleans Wednesday. It was an easy victory, and even unexpected by "Fitz," who, though a confident winner, expected a hard battle.

Mrs. O'NEILL, of Walla Walla, a confirmed drunkard though well connected, fell off a bridge of that city into Mill creek a few days ago. When found life was extinct.

Our contemporary prints a very good

likeness of Cleveland in his last issue. In commenting on "the man of destiny," he says: "Mr. Cleveland has one great qualification for his high office * * * It is his courage." In 1888 the boys called it "stubbornness," and said "if he hadn't been so ensconced contrary he would have been elected then."

AN EARTHQUAKE shook up Umatilla a few days ago, destroying entirely a large stone warehouse.

A WORKING MEMBER.

Senator Blackman in the City on His Way to Heppner.

From the East Oregonian.

Hon. Henry Blackman, joint senator from Grant and Morrow counties, came up from Portland this morning. Mr. Blackman was detained below by his duties on the senate committee to correct the journals, and is just getting home. He left on this forenoon train for Heppner.

Senator Blackman made quite a record for good work at the late session, and several important measures which he introduced became laws. Among them are, a beneficial act relating to insurance policies, a school tax law and an appropriation of \$25,000 to increase the efficiency of the deaf mute school, which becomes a recognized state institution.

Senator Blackman's wagon road bill passed the senate, but the combination bill, introduced by Representative King, of Malheur, with whom Mr. Blackman acted in conjunction in this matter, was the one that became a law. This act distributes the funds derived from the sale of lands ceded the state by the general government among the counties, in proportion to their area, to be devoted to road purposes. The amount is \$95,000.

Mr. Blackman also passed several minor bills, and, although he talks modestly of his work, was very successful. "You may say," he remarked, "that I owe much to Senators Raley and Matlock for their able assistance. The sections represented by them and by me are closely allied, have mutual interests, and in consequence we worked together. I found this arrangement perfectly satisfactory, for the two senators were the champion team of Eastern Oregon. Umatilla county should certainly feel proud of them. You were also well represented in the house."

When asked about the location of the branch asylum, Senator Blackman replied that he thought Pendleton was entitled to prior recognition in the matter, by reason of the fact that this needed institution was secured through the united efforts of the senators residing here. He considered our city advantageously located, also.

Mr. Blackman will probably not be a candidate for re-election as joint-senator, although should he decide to run again his services entitle him to the support of his constituents. He is now a candidate for the internal revenue collectorship, with good prospects.

HON. HENRY BLACKMAN IN THE CITY.

From the Pendleton Tribune.

Hon. Henry Blackman, joint senator for Grant and Morrow counties, was in the city today and left on the 11 o'clock train for his home at Heppner. The senator has just completed his labors on the committee to read and correct the senate journal. Senator Blackman has been an active and earnest worker in the state senate, and to his earnest work is attributed the passage of the act regarding the wagon roads, school books, insurance matters and other legislation of lesser importance. He was a friend of Umatilla and stood in with Umatilla county's delegation for legislation in the interest of Umatilla county.

Mr. Blackman speaks in glowing terms of our senators and representatives, and stated that Umatilla county ought to be proud of such servants.

HE WAS ABOUT RIGHT.

The following from the Atlanta Constitution may provoke a smile but it contains food for thought:

"Old Si," wanted to know of the religious editor yesterday:

"Is dey dun turned dat preacher Brigg loose yander in New York?"

"Oh, yes; he was voted not guilty."

"Den I expose dat settle hit dat dar ain't no hell—am dat er fact?"

"Well, some people regard it as a vindication of the liberal idea, which include a figurative rather than a material and igneous hell."

"Uh—oh—huh honey! But if dat means dat dese wuffless niggers am tergit de noshun in dere beds dat hell am bolished 'I'd better be gittin' er long home, chain' up de chickens an' loadin' my ole shotgun."

The World's Columbian Exposition Souvenir.

The King, Queen and Jack of today. A deck of cards on which is painted forty-three of the great buildings of the World's Columbian Exposition. The greatest "seller" yet produced; will rival all others in uniqueness, beauty and instructive character. Retail, \$1.00 per pack; send for sample deck. Special terms to dealers and those desiring to control territory.

E. S. McCORMACK.

St. Charles, Portland.

A CHATHAM MIRACLE.

Dr. Carl Verinder's Vicissitudes of Torture and of Health.

He Survives Them All, And Recounts His Wonderful Deliverance From Poverty And Death, And His Restoration to Prosperity And Vigor of Mind And Body—Good Words For THE A. O. U. W.

From the Chatham Planet.

In a Raleigh street residence there lives with wife and one child—a little ten-year-old daughter—a musician known throughout Ontario, if not the whole Dominion, as a prince among pianists, organists and choir masters—a veritable maestro and "Wizard of the Ivory Keys," and no one who has ever listened to his manipulation of the great organ in the Park Street Methodist church, or heard him evoke "magic music's mystic melody" from the magnificent Decker Grand in his own drawing room but will declare that his eminence is well deserved, and his peers can be but few among the professors of the divine art. The door plate bears the following inscription:—

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

DR. CARL LEO VERINDER, Director.

To sit, as did a Planet reporter a few days ago, in a very atmosphere of sweet harmony, created by Dr. Verinder's magician-like touch was an experience that might well be envied, and one calculated to inspire the most sentimental reveries. But sentimental moods finally vanish and leave one facing the sober and practical side of life. The music ceased and the conversation took a turn leading to the real object of the reporter's call.

"There are stories abroad," said the newspaper man, "regarding some extraordinary deliverance from death, which you have made with recently, doctor. Would you object to stating what foundation there is for them, and, if any, furnish me with the true facts for publication?" Dr. Verinder shrugged his shoulders and laughed. "I have not," he replied, "been given to seeking newspaper notoriety, and at fifty-five years of age it is not likely I shall begin, and yet," said the professor after thinking a moment and consulting Mrs. Verinder, "perhaps it is best that I should give you the circumstances for use in the Planet. The story of my rescue from the grave might fitly be prefaced by a little of my early history. I resided in England, where though I was a professor of music, I was not dependent on my art, as I had acquired a competence. My wife was a heiress, having £50,000 pounds in her own right. Through the rascality of a broker she was robbed almost of all her fortune, while by the Bank of Glasgow failure, my money vanished forever. It became necessary for me then to return to my profession in order to live. I do not speak of it boastfully, but I stood well among the musicians of that day in the old land. My fees were a guinea a lesson, and it was no uncommon thing for me to give twenty in a day. We came to America, landing in Quebec, where I anticipated getting an engagement as organist in the cathedral, but was disappointed. Subsequently, we moved to St. Catharines, in which city I procured an organ and choir and soon had a large clientele. Later, in order as I thought to better my fortune, I took up my residence in Lexington, first dilating an engagement with a Methodist church and afterwards accepting the position of organist in St. Peter's Cathedral. In those cities I made many warm friends, and their tributes and gifts I shall ever prize among my most precious possessions. It was while living in London and pursuing my art with much earnestness and labor that I received a stroke of paralysis. This, however, the speaker went on to relate, himself at his full height, thus displaying a well-built and well-nourished frame—"I do not look like a paralytic. But the truth is I have had three strokes—yes, first, second and third, and they say the third is fatal in ninety-nine times out of one hundred. Yet here you see before you a three-stroke victim, and a man who feels, both in body and mind, as vigorous as he ever did in his life. My ultimate cure I attribute to my testing the virtues of a medicine whose praise I shall never cease sounding as long as I live, and I shall recommend to suffering humanity as I am now constantly doing, while I know of a case and can reach the ear of the patient. After removing to Chatham I had not long been here when my health further began to give way. Gradually I noted the change. I felt it first and most strongly in a stomach affection which produced constant and distressing nausea. I grew worse and worse. I myself attributed it to bad water poisoning my system. One doctor said it was catarrh of the stomach, another pronounced it diabetes, still another a different diagnosis. I kept on doctoring but getting no relief. I tried one medicine after another, but it was no use. Grippes attacked me and added to my pain, discomfort and weakness. At last I took to my bed and it seemed that I was never going to get well. Nothing of a nourishing nature would remain on my stomach. No drugs seemed to have a counteracting influence on the disease which was dragging me down to death. My wife would sit at my bedside and moisten my lips with diluted spirits which was all that could be done to relieve me. Besides three local doctors who gave me up, I had doctors from London and Kingston whose skill I believed in and to whom I paid heavy fees, but without receiving any help or encouragement. It is true that a stomach

pump operation afforded temporary relief, but yet I felt that my peculiar case needed no special and particular compound or remedial agent which I knew not of. But, at last, thank God, I discovered it. I had been for eighteen months a miserable wreck, unable to work, unable to eat, to sleep, to sleep. My means were becoming exhausted. My poor wife was worn out in body and spirit! Suddenly the deliverer came! Pink Pills! Yes sir! Pink Pills—God bless their inventor or discoverer—have rescued me from the jaws of death and miraculously made me what you see me today, hearty, happy, with a splendid appetite, a clear brain, a capacity for work and an ability to sleep sound and refreshing sleep—a boon that only a man who has experienced the terrors of insomnia can rightly appreciate. Bear in mind, my friend, I am no wild enthusiast over the supposed merits of this medicine. I have tested the virtues of Pink Pills and am ready to take oath to their efficacy. No one could shake my faith in them; because what a man has thoroughly proved in his own experience, and what he has had confirmed in the experience of others, he will readily recommend to his fellow-sufferers and know what extraordinary good they have effected in their cases—he ought to be convinced in so. I shall tell you how I came to try them. A fellow member of the A. O. U. W., the brethren of which order had been more than kind to me during my illness, recommended Pink Pills. I knew nothing about what they were or what they could accomplish. In fact, I was rather a skeptic on what are termed "proprietary remedies." But I started to take Pink Pills for Pale People, made by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brookville. From the very first, one at a dose, I began to mend and before I had taken more than a box or two I knew that I had found the right remedy and that to the Pink Pills I owed my life. In nine months I have taken twelve boxes—just six dollars worth. Think of it my friend! Hundreds of dollars for other treatment, and only six dollars for these pills, has made a man of me and set me again on the highway of health and prosperity. There is some subtle, life-giving principle in Pink Pills which I do not attempt to explain, only to know, like the blind man of old: "Once I was blind; now I can see!" God, in the mystery of His providence, directed my brother of the A. O. U. W. to me. I took it. I live and rejoice in my health and strength. I have no physical malady, and a slight stiffness in my leg due to grippes. I feel as well as in my palmiest days. My prospects are good. All this I gratefully attribute to the virtues of Pink Pills for Pale People, and now my story is printed as the nursery ballad runs. If anybody should ask confirmation of this tale of mine let him write to me and I shall cheerfully furnish it. The Pink Pills were my rescuer, and I'll be their friend and advocate while I live."

The reporter finally took his leave of Dr. Verinder, but not without the professor entertaining him to another piano front, a symphony played with faultless skill and a glowing interpretation of the composer's thought.

Calling upon Messrs. A. E. Pitkey & Co., the well known druggists, the reporter ascertained Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have an enormous sale in Chatham, and that from all quarters are glowing reports of the excellent results following their use. In fact Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are recognized as one of the greatest modern medicines—a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer—curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling resulting therefrom, diseases depending upon impurities in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills restore pale and sallow complexions to the glow of health, and are a specific for all the troubles peculiar to the female sex, while in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and Brockville, Ont., and are sold in boxes of ten, or by the dozen or hundred and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

STALLION FOR SALE.

I have for sale a full-blood Percheron-Norman stallion, dappled gray, weighs 1800 pounds, 17½ hands high. He can be seen at the stables of Thompson & Binns. Price \$500, and will give time with approved note. For further particulars call on Thompson & Binns.

ANDREW REASEY, Lexington, Or.

GOOD ROADS.

If there is any one thing that speaks more forcibly than another of the higher civilization of a people, it is good roads. No matter whether we consider their value as a matter of economy in the exchange of commerce and farm products, or as aids in the diffusion of knowledge, their influence must be considered equally important. The bad roads that virtually blockade all commerce and intercourse between towns, or town and country for a considerable time each year, thus putting an embargo on all advancement and improvement, cannot but be disastrous to all classes, and both merchants and farmers must feel like the effect. But the farmer, shut off from town, must certainly be the greater loser of the two, for if he could get to town or the station while his land is soft to work, he could transact much of the business that he must attend to when the weather is fine, and he necessarily loses much time from his work which needs his at-

THE WISE MAN SAID:

"There be three things which are too wonderful for me, yea, four which I know not: The way of an eagle in the air; the way of a serpent upon a rock; the way of a ship in the midst of a sea, and the way of a man with a maid."

He Might Have Added Another:—

The way of the "bumcombe" stroker who would pull the wool over even a baldheaded man's eyes.

IS IT RIGHT? DOES IT PAY?

NO.

Here are an honest merchant's four cardinal virtues:

Fairness,
Equality,
Reliability,
Courtesy.

We try to have them all.

MINOR BROS

Heppner, Oregon.

Nerve Tonic Blood Builder

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

To Consumptives.

The underlined having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure to those who desire it. He will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find assure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis and all throat and lung maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address: REV. EDWARD A. WILSON, 1-14 W. BROOKLYN, N. Y.

attention in order that he be not overworked; in short, that he might push his work instead of his work pushing him. Hence, good roads as a matter of economy, being of more benefit to farmers than any other class of citizens, they should put forth the greater effort, and make the greater concessions to secure them; and should be more willing to bear a larger part of the expense or labor in securing them.

Our present system will never give us good roads, and we can never look for anything better until we have a general overhauling. The law should be revised to meet the growing wants of the country. Or, better still, it might be amended and a better one enacted in its stead. It was, perhaps, the best that could be devised at the time, but is there any reason now why we should not have a better law? I see none. When the country was new and sparsely settled, it answered the purpose; but now that the country is settling up, why not try to keep step with the onward march? All the main thoroughfares should be graded down, and the soft places either graded or macadamized. We have plenty of material for such purposes and it is easy of access, and nothing but want of energy and foresight will prevent the use of them.

Our county boards should no longer permit the lying in jail, at two dollars per day, to pay a fine for a petty crime, while the taxpayers of the county have to foot the bill for their board. Put them to work at breaking stone for one dollar per day and board. This would give the county twenty days work on our roads, instead of ten days in jail to pay a twenty dollar fine. Then it would have the effect of putting a stop to much of the rookery that is often carried on by young men who go to town to show what manner of boys they are. Give us good

The Imported Running Stallion.



SIR HENRY

This fine Imported Stallion will make the ensuing season beginning March 8th and ending July 1st, at the following places: MONDAYS and TUESDAYS at Ben Swaggart's ranch 10 miles northeast of Lexington. FRIDAYS and SATURDAYS at Thompson & Binns' stable in Heppner, Or.

DESCRIPTION:

"SIR HENRY" is a golden bay with black points; is 7 years old; 16½ hands high, and weighs 1350 pounds; is of a kind and gentle disposition. He is commonly known as the "Babb" horse, being brought from Montana to Portland by W. H. Babb in the fall of 1890. "SIR HENRY" was bred by "Martin," by "Hermit"; dam "Lady Henrietta," a well-known imported French mare.

"SIR HENRY" was imported direct from England to Wainipeg, Manitoba, by T. G. Jackson.

TERMS:

Single leap \$20, due when services are rendered. Season \$50, due at the end of the season. Insurance \$75, due when mares are known to be with foal. Only first-class animals insured. Range mares not included.

All Care Will be Taken to Prevent Accidents. But I will be responsible for none should they occur.

Good Pasture

With plenty of spring water on same can be had at Ben Swaggart's ranch for \$1.50 per month per head.

D. C. REYNOLDS, Heppner, Oregon.

The Keeley Institute For the Cure of Liquor, Opium and Tobacco Habits

It is located at Forest Grove, Or.

The Most Beautiful Town on the Coast.

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

W. R. ELLIS, ATTORNEY AT LAW A and D

Commissioner of the U. S. Circuit Court. All land matters attended to promptly and accurately. Office in National Bank building. HEPPNER, OREGON

THE LANCASHIRE INSURANCE CO. OF MANCHESTER, ENGLAND One of the Best in the World

roads, and put the criminals to work and let them help to make them.

FARMER GARRULOUS.

GOLD AND SILVER

In order to add quickly to the volume of money in the treasury of the company for the purchase of a new concentration mill, to be erected on the Monte Cristo portion of the properties of the above-named company, I now offer all or any portion of Ten Thousand Full Paid Shares, at FIVE DOLLARS EACH, for cash, and will personally underwrite and guarantee the payment of at least twenty-five cents interest or dividend each and every year for ten years, dating from the purchase of the shares by the persons to whom they will now be issued.

The sale of ten thousand shares now at this price will bring fifty thousand dollars to the treasury of the company, and this sum will equip the Monte Cristo property with a first-class mill, that will treat one hundred tons of ore per day, and thus yield a large revenue to the company.

The purchasers of these ten thousand shares will share in all the profits and advancements, as well as all other share dividends, and will receive at least five per cent, yearly on their investment, as guaranteed by M. M. Penney, for the period named. They will probably receive very much more each year as the work progresses and the business of mining is carried on for the benefit of those concerned, but will surely receive the five per cent, that is twenty-five cents per share on each share thus purchased.

This offer is made to hasten money into the treasury of the company for IMPROVEMENT PURPOSES ALONE.

The offer is now made to hold only till ten thousand shares are thus sold. Interest paid on guaranteed shares in all cases from the day the pay for these shares is received at this office, and the payments made promptly on all cases.

A large 36-page pamphlet, illustrated, and other printed matter giving absolute facts concerning the "Tunnel" enterprise, sent on receipt of six cents in stamps to prepay postage.

MARK M. PENNEY, President Atlantic Pacific Railway Tunnel Co., Rooms 46, World Bldg., N. Y. City.

WANTED.

Agents to sell our choice and hardy nursery stock. We have many special varieties, both in fruits and ornamentals to offer, which are controlled only by us. We pay commissions or salary. Write us at once for terms, and secure choice of territory. MAY BROTHERS, 571-581 Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

Cure for Colds, Fevers and General Debility, Small Blue Beans. 25c per bottle.

Prevent and cure Constipation and Sick-Headache, Small Blue Beans. 25c per bottle.

Put up in neat white-shaded bottles, each containing Small Blue Beans. 25c per bottle.

For sale by T. W. Ayers, Jr.