GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST.

CHEW

THE P.J. SORG CO. SPEAR HEAD

SPEAR HEAD

AND

SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

$173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

1,155	STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES	$34,650 00
5,775	FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC	28,875 00
23,100	IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES	23,100 00
115,500	ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS	57,750 00
115,500	LARGE PICTURES (14x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them	28,875 00
261,030	PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO	$173,250 00

The above articles will be distributed, **by counties**, among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the **TIN TAGS** taken therefrom.

We will distribute **226** of these prizes in **this county** as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from **this county** we will give........1 GOLD WATCH.

To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS........5 OPERA GLASSES.

To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE........20 POCKET KNIVES.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK........100 TOOTH PICKS.

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS........100 PICTURES.

Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. **SPEAR HEAD** is absolutely, positively and **distinctively** different in flavor **from any other** plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest seller of any similar shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a **TIN TAG** is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.

LEANDER AND SOPHIA.

A Story of a Will and a Pet Parrot.

Leander married Sophia Merrick, Deacon Merrick's oldest daughter; a rich old aunt, after whom Sophia had been named, died and left $20,000 to Sophia, so, as you will agree, Sophia was as eligible a young woman as ever started in upon a patchwork quilt.

Some folks said—notably Hepsival Green, who wore a pee-wee hat simply because she knew that the pee-wee was Leander's favorite bird—some folks said that Sophia was high-strung, meaning thereby that Sophia was neither so meek as Moses nor so patient as the good old patriarch who needed cuticura. But when Leander saw Sophia's pretty face, or heard her stentorian contralto voice lifted up in the choir, or when (perchance) the imaginative faculties of his mind grappled and dallied with the pleasing circumstance that Sophia had $20,000 in her own right—then, ah, *then* Leander allowed, not secretly but openly and boldly, that Sophia was the likeliest girl in the township, and outside of the township Leander's acquaintance extended not.

In spite, therefore, of the malicious libels of the other women folks Leander kept paying attention to Sophia, and this sort of thing culminated, only and naturally, in a wedding at which the bride's mother wept copiously and the bride's father became scandalously hilarious over a dipperful of hard cider. The day before the wedding Leander made a modest effort to find out what portion of her $20,000 Sophia meant to allot to him as a dower, but at the mere suggestion Sophia went into hysterics and had to be cupped by the doctor before she was brought out all right. So Leander made up his mind to bide his time. Love is a famous begetter of patience and fortitude.

It took Leander just about six months to find out that what folks had said about Sophia's temper was not a libel; Hepsival Green had told the truth. Sophia was a shrew. The most mortifying phase of the situation, however, was that Sophia hung on to her $20,000—yes, she guarded and clung to that $20,000 as only an argus-eyed, briarean-handed woman can guard and cling. Leander had to work for his living, and that, as some of us are painfully aware, involves an embarrassing lot of sweat and weariness. Still Leander did not repine; it seemed as if that $20,000 danced like an ignis-fatuus continually before his eyes, filling his bosom with hope, if not confidence. "All things come to him who waits," said Leander—fool optimist that he was!

They had been married about six years when they moved to Worcester. Sophia had tired of country life; she pined for the noise, the bustle and the excitement of the city; so they moved to Worcester, where there are six trains a day each way. They had no children, but Sophia, having drawn a dividend on her Fitchburg stock one spring, bought a parrot for seven dollars, and about this callow bird of song did the tendrils of her heart gradually entwine themselves. It was a gaudy but solemn bird, was the parrot. For hours would it sit in the gilt ring in its capacious zinc cage, staring dully into space and uttering no sound whatsoever. Sophia called it Dinkety—surely a most frivolous name for so circumspect a bird!

Leander had no use for parrots. As already intimated (advisedly and without prejudice), Leander's favorite bird was the pee wee, the tiny songster which, either caroling in its native bush or crowning the head of a buxom rural maiden, is alike a joy and a thing of beauty. Leander saw nothing to admire in the vulgar-hued, watch-eyed and taciturn parrot. It annoyed him to behold that gloomy creature staring vacantly into space—it annoyed and hypnotized him. "I shall wring its neck sometime," said he, but he never passed any such remark in the hearing of his wife. He respected Sophia's feelings. There is, accompanying the feelings of a wife who is worth $20,000, a certain sanctity so well defined and so sacred that no discreet husband will violate it.

They had been married going on eight years, when Sophia up and died. Leander buried her and marked her grave with a simple marble slab bearing the ambiguous legend "At Rest."

It transpired that Sophia had left a will. It was rather of a surprise to Leander. Lawyer Beebe filed it and proved it up in the Probate Court. It was a simple document. It left Sophia's entire fortune to Leander, in trust for the parrot, and in the event of the parrot's death from natural causes the fortune was to pass without re- [illegible] dy and unostentatiously out of Leander's unwary thumb or exposed wrist.

About this time another embarrassing complication arose. The parrot had been young, but now it began to mature, and all at once its palate and vocal chords developed functions of an extraordinary character. The parrot began to croak somewhat, and then it began to mutter incoherently, and finally it began to articulate and to phrase.

One morning Leander was awakened by a voice calling: "Leander! Leander!" He sprang out of bed terrified, shivering. "Merciful heavens!" he groaned. "It is my wife—she has come back from the grave!"

Then the voice called again—and it was unmistakably Sophia's voice: "Leander git up! Leander, git a move on ye!"

It was not Sophia, however—Sophia was dead and buried: nor was it Sophia's ghost. It was Dinkety, the parrot. You see, the bird had not talked before, because it was too young to talk. As soon as it got old enough to talk it spoke the words most familiar to it—words it had heard Sophia ding at and into Leander day after day, week after week, month after month. This was natural enough. There is nothing new under the sun. Dinkety did simply what we are all doing.

The task of picturing Leander's misery were vain for us to undertake. Inadequate to that task, we shall simply say that Leander suffered—suffered for days, for weeks, for months, yet suffered in silence, for the austere horrors of the probate court had terrorized him. Perhaps—ah, who shall say—perhaps he was somewhat buoyed up by the dim and twinkling hope that some time (false word!) his reward would be harvested in the death—the natural but none the less righteous death—of this wretched bird. At any rate, Leander bore his martyrdom mutely.

"It must be," said Lawyer Beebe, ever and anon; "it must be a sweet consolation to you to have this perpetual reminder of your sainted wife—to hear continually the echo of deceased's voice and to feel that, although she lives only in the spirit, the endearing epithets with which Sophia's melodious contralto caressed your ears are still preserved by this inspired bird. Leander, you are the blessed beneficiary of a special providence."

Leander never made any audible answer to congratulations of this character. But his face spoke volumes, and even then the sentiments that surged in his bosom were not half spoken. Meanwhile, Dinkety, the parrot, resurrected and revived Sophia in every particular except that of the flesh. A demoniac activity had now succeeded to that semi-comatose condition which characterized the earlier years of the miserable bird. Sometimes it thrust its cerulean head out between the bars of its zinc cage and shrieked: "You think you're going to get my money, eh! Leander, Leander, I'll fool you yet!" At other times, standing upon its adamantine beak and rasping the air with its horny claws, the grotesque creature cried: "Never marry for money, Leander—never marry for money!" Then again—but why enumerate the thou[illegible] preposterous tortures which he bea[illegible] reptile inflicted upon Lean[der]? Hour after hour, day after day, week after week, Dinkety, the parrot, performed its acro[illegible] monstrosities and shrieked [illegible] the old time objurgations and reproaches which Sophia had used so industriously.

"I will bear it patiently," said Leander to himself. "My time will come; the parrot will die a natural death and then the $20,000 shall be mine. I shall be happy then—rich and happy—and I shall have a parrot for dinner every day!"

But one morning while Leander was reading a newspaper he turned pale and trembled violently. His eyes caught an article headed "Facts About Parrots." The article started out in this wise: "At a recent meeting of the French Academy Prof. Achille Savin-Brillalt made the interesting statement that ornithologists were now agreed that the life of the average parrot exceeded one hundred years."

Leander gasped; just then he heard a voice—his Sophia's voice—rasp out in the tones of exultation: "Never marry for money, Leander—never marry for money!"

Leander gave it up then and there. He gathered himself together, proceeded to a cheap lodging-house, rented a room, turned on the gas, went to bed, and died miserably of a broken heart. By chance as he departed from his own house he left the front door open and a vagrant cat, wild with hunger, entered and after a three hours' battle vanquished Dinkety, the parrot, and ate it. So, after all, Dinkety died the death natural to parrots, by which we mean a violent death, which, we aver, *should* be natural to parrots even though ornithologists and probate courts hold otherwise.

The minister who preached Leander's funeral sermon was very eloquent, for the estate paid handsomely for it. "Ninthly," said the minister, "we draw this lesson from the life of the deceased: Never to—" But why quote the minister, since you who have read this true narrative must certainly ere this have gathered the moral thereof!—Chicago News.

$500 Will be Given

For any case of rheumatism which can not be cured by Dr Drummond's Lightning Remedy. The proprietors do not hide this offer, but print it in bold type on all their circulars, wrappers and printed matter, and through the columns of newspapers everywhere. It will work wonders—one bottle curing nearly every case. If the druggist has not got it, he will order it, or it will be sent to any address by prepaid express on receipt of price, $1 Drummond Medicine Co., 48 50 Maiden Lane, New York. Agents wanted. 42

MEN AND THEIR WIVES.

The Striking Contrast Sometimes Seen Between Them.

What a contrast there is in the general appearance of some men and their wives. Some of them look as if they had made a mistake and gobbled up a woman that ought to have been some other man's wife, and some women—a good many women—look like victims of some kind of a mistake. It is not uncommon, says the Chicago Herald, to see women dressed with all respect to the latest designs sent out by Worth or Felix, while the husband seems grateful that he has enough money left to buy even "misfits." This attracts no particular attention, but one's heart will get to aching for the little pallid-faced and meek-looking woman who wears a plush cloak and alapaca dress, while the husband is radiant in fresh new suits, tan-colored gloves, silk hat and red rose in buttonhole. I spent an hour in with the pale-faced woman and radiant husband yesterday. It was in a steam car. There were four children with them, the oldest about six years. The wife had on, in addition to the plush cloak, a rusty black hat and gray veil. The children were dressed beautifully. How they loved her! One little fellow came back to kiss her about twice in five minutes. It was "Oh, mamma, isn't that lovely?" and "How long will it be before we are there, mamma?" and "Are you glad we are going?" and "Dear mamma." She gave them some fruit. They would not eat it until mamma had a "bite." The father was radiant, and dignified and grand. He never got a kiss, nor a "bite," nor a glance from those four children. He paid their fare and looked out of the window. He had his fine clothes, but the mother was rich in all the love that could fill little hearts.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive, you have a bilious look, if your stomach be disordered, you have a dyspeptic look and if your kidneys be affected you have a pinched look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric bitters is the great alterative and tonic and acts directly on these vital organs. Cures pimples, blotches, boils, and gives a good complexion. Sold at Slocum-Johnson Drug Co., 50c per bottle.

WEBSTER'S READY WIT.

One of His Humorous Sallies While in Court.

More or less sportive artifice enters into the parry-and-thrust of lawyers' combats in court. Fancy the drollery of a man like Webster playing upon the word "doctor." Harper's Magazine says:

Daniel Webster, when in full practice, was employed to defend the will of Roger Perkins, of Hopkinton. A physician made affidavit that the testator was struck with death when he signed his will.

Webster subjected his testimony to a most thorough examination, showing, by quoting medical authorities, that doctors disagree as to the precise moment when a dying man is struck with death, some affirming that it is at the commencement of the disease, others at its climax, and others still affirming that we begin to die as soon as we are born.

"I should like to know," said Mr. Sullivan, the opposing counsel, "what doctor maintains that theory."

"Dr. Watts," said Mr. Webster, with great gravity.

"The moment we begin to live
We all begin to die."

The reply convulsed the court and audience with laughter.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, now have the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggist, and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. For sale by Slocum-Johnson Drug Co.

Are You Nervous.

Are you all tired out, do you have that tired feeling or sick headache? You can be relieved of all these symptoms by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives nerve, mental and bodily strength and thoroughly purifies the blood. It also creates a good appetite, cures indigestion, heartburn and dyspepsia.

AH WING'S JEWEL.

An Alaskan Version of the John Smith and Pocahontas Romance.

Pocahontas has been outdone by an Alaskan maiden. John Smith was only in danger of having his brains spattered over the surrounding real estate when Pocahontas rescued him with her love. The John Smith of Alaska was not only in danger of being killed, but of being eaten, when the woman in whose eyes he found favor saved him.

The Alaska John Smith, says the San Francisco Examiner, was not a titled explorer when he fell into the hands of the savages, nor was his name John Smith. He was only a common yellow-skinned sea cook. His name is Ah Wing, and there is nothing attractive about him. He is about as homely a mixture of Chinaman and Malay pirate as could be found in a day's walk. His Pocahontas answers to the name of Julie just now, but nobody knows what her Indian name was. She is a long way from being Pocahontas' equal in beauty, and the Siwash features of generations were consolidated when her face was made. Still the romance is there.

Ah Wing and Julie, now Mrs. Ah Wing, arrived here on a codfish schooner several months since, but have not gone into society yet. They reside on Ross alley, in Chinatown, and submitted to an interview yesterday. They only submitted to it, they did not take part in it, and when it came to securing the story of their love the reporter was obliged to obtain his information from a third party, to whom Wing had confided it in explanation of his odd-color bride.

Ah Wing, some nine years ago, was a cook in the employ of the Navy Department, and was shipped north on the Jamestown. While on the Sitka station Wing's time expired or he deserted—just which is not quite plain—and shipped aboard a whaler. The whaler was wrecked and Wing was cast up on an inhospitable ice-floe. Julie was the daughter of a chief of a tribe of Indians, and, while hunting with her father, discovered Ah Wing, who was as near dead from starvation, cold and exposure as it was possible for him to be and retain life. For days and days Julie nursed him, and he finally recovered, to find himself the object of a great deal of attention on the part of the Indians. They could speak no Chinese or English, and Wing had no comprehension of their dialect. He was at a loss to understand the solicitude with which they fed him and the interest they took in watching the accumulation of fat on his ribs. At last the horrid truth dawned upon him—at least so he says. They were going to barbecue and eat him.

He attempted to escape, but was captured and returned to the village and put under guard. The fatal day arrived. Wing was informed by pantomime that an incision would be made in his neck and his life fluid allowed to escape into a soap-stone basin. He gave all up for lost, when he was inspired by the sight of Julie in tears. He made love to her. She comprehended and went to ask papa. The old chief was fond of his daughter and could refuse her nothing. He issued an edict against baked Wing. The remainder of the village protested, and the chief was obliged to state why he desired the stranger's life preserved. The objectors gave in and Wing and Julie were married in Indian style.

Wing lived with the tribe for some time, but never became very popular. He was not much of a hunter, and preferred to lie around the house, sewing with the women, to chasing polar bears, walruses, seals and the like.

Finally he had a chance to escape. A boat's crew came in from a schooner to trade for skins. Their cook was dead, and Wing begged them to take him away with them. Wing's father-in-law gave him leave of absence for three months and sent Julie along with him to insure his return.

They sailed away, and after much marine wandering and transferring from one vessel to another, arrived in San Francisco. Wing had a taste for the needle and secured a job of tailoring. The faithful Julie proved an adept and shares Wing's labors. They still find some difficulty in conversing. Wing knows a few words of English and a few of Indian. Julie knows a few of English and a few of Chinese.

When their discussions become ani[illegible] at once, and the talk is very exciting. There is a little Wing now, and he is learning all three languages.

Julie will not live long here; she already shows signs of consumption, developed presumably by the unaccustomed foul air.

The story has been pretty well authenticated, with the exception of the intention of the Indians to eat Wing after killing him. His own countrymen do not believe this part of the story, but Wing adheres to it stoutly, and the strongest tie between him and his wife is his gratitude to her for saving him from such a fate.

Voyagers to the North state that they have heard of cannibalism among the Indians, but it has always been attributed to isolated instances of starvation's necessity, and not habit.

Watches in Card Cases.

Among the latest novelties in the way of card cases is a very dainty little one made of very finely dressed leather. In one corner of the case is set a tiny little watch. The effect of this is very pretty, and, besides this, the combination is a very useful one. Ladies are often put to a great deal of trouble in taking out their watches when on the street. Carrying this little time-piece set in their card case or pocket-book saves them all this trouble, and then, too, when making calls they have a little gentle reminder in their hands that they must not overstay their welcome. Watches set in this way in card cases and pocket-books are much more popular than the bracelet watch attachment. The novelty was imported from Paris, but is now being manufactured very largely in this country. The cost of these card cases and pocket-books is from seven dollars and fifty cents up.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

Found a Roll of Bills.

He stood at a bar on Broadway shaking dice with the bartender, says the Milwaukee Wisconsin, and, glancing at the floor, discovered a roll of bills. The room was full of men, and if none of them claimed the money the bartender would, so self-interest demanded that he should pick up the money without being seen. He planted his foot upon it, and tossed the dice while he looked for an opportunity to grab the roll. When the bartender had "done" him a dozen times or more the opportunity came, and he heaved a sigh of relief as he shoved the roll into his pocket. He hastened to his office on the West side to examine his find. There was twenty-two dollars in the roll—just the amount he had put in a roll in his other pocket. A thought flashed across his mind and he dived into the other pocket. The roll was gone. He had been to all that trouble to pick up his own money.

There is Great Excitement

Among rheumatic sufferers over the new remedy that is being put up in New York City. It is claimed there has never been a case where it has failed to cure. It is called Dr. Drummond's Lightning Remedy for Rheumatism and is sold for $5 a bottle. The remedy is certainly making for itself a world-wide reputation.

This wonderful preparation has worked some remarkable cures among rheumatic sufferers. Sent by express prepaid on receipt of price. Drummond Medicine Co., 48 50 Maiden Lane, New York Agents Wanted. 42

Foot-Prints on the Path to Health.

Everyone needing a doctor's advice should read one of Dr. Foote's dime pamphlets on "Old Eyes," "Croup," "Rupture," "Phimosis," "Varicocele," Disease of men, Disease of Women, and learn the best means of self-cure. M Hill Pub. Co., 129 East 28th St., New York.

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.

They increase appetite, purify the whole system and act on the liver, Bile Beans Small.

Ripans Tabules cure headache.

Tutt's Pills

stimulates the torpid liver, strengthens the digestive organs, regulates the bowels, and are unequaled as an

ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE.

In malarial districts their virtues are widely recognized, as they possess peculiar properties in freeing the system from that poison. Elegantly sugar coated. Dose small. Price, 25cts.

Sold Everywhere.
Office, 140 to 144 Washington St., N. Y.

UNION PACIFIC THE OVERLAND ROUTE

TICKETS

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Leaves Heppner, 10 a. m. Arrives 7:10 p. m.

Pullman Sleepers,
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Steamers Portland to San Francisco every four days.

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For rates and general information call on Depot Ticket Agent,

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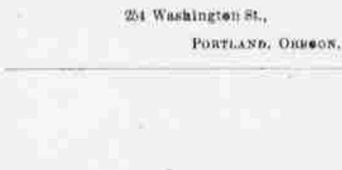

BileBeans
Small

Guaranteed to cure Billous attacks, Sick Headache and Constipation. 40 in each bottle. Price 25c. For sale by druggists.

Picture "7, 17, 70" and sample dose free.
J. F. SMITH & CO., Proprietors, NEW YORK.

RIPANS TABULES

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

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, 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.
10 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

$25,000 in Premiums.

Offered by Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co., of St. Louis, Mo The one guessing nearest the number of people attending the World's Fair gets $5,000 00, the second $1,000.00. etc Ten Star tobacco tags entitle you to a guess. Ask your dealer for particulars or send for circular. 116 42

The Fate of the Buffalo.

Twenty years ago there roamed over the plains and mountains of the far West nearly 8,000,000 buffaloes. To-day there are less than 500 head of the animals in existence. There are but eighty-five head of wild buffaloes, 304 alive in captivity, and about 200 under the protection of the Government in Yellowstone Park. There is also said to be about 550 head in the British possessions, north of Montana, but this is rumor. Of the eighty-five head of wild buffaloes which are known to exist, twenty-five are in Texas, twenty in Colorado, twenty-six in Wyoming, ten in Montana and four in Dakota. The statistics have been carefully gathered by the officials of the Smithsonian Institution, and it is absolutely known that the number stated comprise all the wild buffaloes of the world. The skeletons of the numerous herds of a score of years ago are bleaching on the Western plains, a tribute to the powers of the American Nimrod.

Woman's Chances at Forty.

"I don't care if I am an old maid," said a charming woman. "If I wait till forty I'll be bound to make a brilliant match." This sounded startling at first, but as she went on to explain, her theory seemed quite likely. "Men marry women every day," she said, "who are faded, old and of dubious figures, when they might marry pretty young girls. But the girls didn't know how to manage them. So experience won in place of youthful ignorance."

How the Duchess Managed It.

The orthography of our great-grandmothers was uncertain. The old Duchess of Gordon used to say to her cronies: "You know, my dear, when I don't know how to spell a word I always draw a line under it; and if it is spelled wrong it passes for a very good joke, and if it is spelled right it don't matter."

Ripans Tabules: for torpid liver.

Flower Seeds Sent Free to Everybody.

The attention of our readers is called to the attractive advertisement of S. H Moore & Co., publishers of The Ladies' World, New York, in this issue of our paper. They offer to send their charming Ladies' Magazine on trial 3 months for only 12 cents, and to each subscriber is sent *free*, as a premium, 200 varieties of choice flower seeds, also a packet of the celebrated Eckford Sweet Peas, the most popular flower now grown. The concern is thoroughly reliable, their offer most liberal, and our readers should take advantage of it.

FOR SALE.

HARNESS-SHOP, stock and fixtures. Good business; established in the midst of a good farming and stock-raising country. Also for sale a good house and two lots with or without the business property. For further information address Gazette, Heppner, Or. 48 tf

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice of Intention.

LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES, OREGON, June 13, 1893. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before J. W. Morrow, County Clerk, at Heppner, Or., on July 28, 1893, viz:

THOMAS RHEA,

Of Heppner, Or.: Homestead Application No. 2868, for the E½ SW¼, and W½ SE¼ of Sec. 11, Tp. 2 S., R. 24 E. W. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz.:

J. B. Sperry, J. J. Adkins, S. W. Spencer, G. W. Smith, all of Heppner, Oregon.

136-146 JOHN W. LEWIS, Register.

Notice of Intention.

LAND OFFICE AT LA GRANDE, OREGON June 13, 1893. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Morrow County, Or. at Heppner, Or., on July 29, 1893, viz:

TED McENTIRE.

Hd. No. 5856 for the W½ S E¼ W½ N E¼ Sec. 23 Tp. 3 S. R. 28 E. W. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

James McIntire, Jake Runk, Holland Thompson, John Keeney, all of Heppner Oregon.

137-147 A CLEAVER, Register

Notice of Intention.

LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES OREGON June 13, 1893. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before J. W. Morrow, County Clerk at Heppner, Or., on July 28, 1893, viz.:

JAMES P. RHEA.

Of Heppner, Or: Homestead Application No. 2827, for the NW¼ of sec. 11, Tp. 2 S., R 24 E. W. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz.:

James B. Sperry, J. J. Adkins, S. W. Spencer, G. W. Smith, all of Heppner, Oregon.

136-146 JOHN W. LEWIS, Register.

Notice of Guardian's Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY virtue of an order of the Hon. County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Morrow, made on the 28th day of June, A. D. 1893, the undersigned guardian of the estate of Emma A. Ferguson, a minor, will on Saturday, the 5th day of August, 1893, at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., at the door of the court house in Heppner, said county and state, for cash to the highest bidder, sell all the right, title and interest of said Emma A. Ferguson in and to the following described real estate, towit: Being the undivided one-sixth interest in the E½ of the NW¼ and the NW¼ of the NW¼ of Sec. 27, and the NE¼ of the NE¼ of Sec. 28, Tp. 2 S., R 26 E W M, containing 160 acres, situated in said county and state.

MELVINA CLARK,
140-5-4t Guardian of said Minor.

Prevent and cure Constipation and Sick Headache, Small Bile Beans.

STOCK BRANDS.

While you keep your subscription paid up you can keep your brand in free of charge.

Allyn, T. J., Ione, Or. Horses GG on left shoulder; cattle same on left hip, under bit on right ear, and upper bit on the left; range, Morrow county.

Armstrong, J. C., Alpine, Or.—T with bar under it on left shoulder of horses; cattle same on left hip.

Allison, O. D., Eight Mile, Or.—Cattle brand, O D on left hip and horses same brand on right shoulder. Range, Eight Mile.

Adkins, J. J., Heppner, Or.—Horses, JA connected on left flank; cattle, same on left hip.

Bartholamew, A. G., Alpine, Or.—Horses branded 7 E on either shoulder. Range in Morrow county.

Bleakman, Geo., Hardman, Or.—Horses, a flag on left shoulder; cattle same on right shoulder.

Bannister, J. W., Hardman, Or.—Cattle branded B on left hip and thigh; split in each ear.

Brenner, Peter, Gooseberry Oregon—Horses branded P B on left shoulder. Cattle same on right side.

Burke, M St C, Long Creek, Or—On cattle, MAY connected on left hip, crop off left ear, under half crop off right. Horses, same brand on left shoulder. Range in Grant and Morrow county.

Brosman, Jerry, Lena, Or.—Horses branded 7 on right shoulder; cattle B on the left side. Left ear half crop and right ear upper slope.

Barton, Wm., Heppner, Or.—Horses, J B on right thigh; cattle, same on right hip; split in each ear.

Brown, Isa, Lexington, Or. Horses IB on the right stifle; cattle same on right hip; range, Morrow county.

Brown, J. C., Heppner, Or.—Horses, circle C with dot in center on left hip; cattle, same.

Brown, W. J., Lena, Oregon. Horses W bar over it, on the left shoulder. Cattle same on left hip.

Boyer, W. G., Heppner, Or.—Horses, box brand on right hip cattle, same, with split in each ear.

Borg, P. O., Heppner, Or.—Horses, P B on left shoulder; cattle, same on left hip.

Brownlee, W. J., Fox, Or—Cattle, JB connected on left side; crop on left ear and two splits and middle piece cut out on right ear; on horses same brand on the left thigh; Range in Fox valley, Grant county.

Carsner Warren, Wagner, Or.—Horses branded O on right stifle; cattle ☰ (three bars) on right ribs, crop and split in each ear. Range in Grant and Morrow counties.

Cain, E., Caleb, Or.—Y D on horses on left stifle U with quarter circle over it, on left shoulder and on left stifle on all colts under 5 years; on left shoulder only on all horses over 5 years. All range in Grant county.

Clark, Wm. H., Lena, Or.—Horses WHC connected, on left shoulder; cattle same on right hip. Range Morrow and Umatilla counties.

Cate, Chas. R., Vinson or Lena, Or. Horses H C on right shoulder; cattle same on right hip. Range Morrow and Umatilla counties.

Cecil, Wm., Douglas, Or.; horses J C on left shoulder, cattle same on left hip, waddles on each jaw and two bits in the right ear.

Curl, T. H., John Day, Or.—Double cross on each hip on cattle, swallow fork and under bit in right ear, split in left ear. Range in Grant county. On sheep, inverted A and spear point on shoulder. Ear marked ewes, crop off left ear, punched upper bit in right. Wethers, crop in right and under half crop in left ear. All range in Grant county.

Cook, A. J., Lena, Or.—Horses, 90 on right shoulder Cattle, same on right hip; ear mark square crop off left and split in right.

Currin, R. Y., Currinsville, Or.—Horses, ✕ on left stifle.

Cox Ed. R., Hardman, Or.—Cattle, C with D in center; horses, CE on left hip.

Cochran, R. E., Monument, Grant Co., Or.—Horses branded circle with bar beneath, on left shoulder; cattle same brand on both hips, mark under slope both ears and dewlap.

Chapin, H., Hardman, Or.—Horses branded ⌒ on right hip. Cattle branded the same.

Dickens, Ebb—Horses branded with three tined fork on left stifle Cattle same on left side.

Douglass, W. M., Galloway, Or.—Cattle, R D on right side, swallow-fork in each ear; horses, R D on left hip.

Douglas, O. T., Douglas, Or—Horses TD on the right stifle; cattle same on right hip.

Ely, J. B. & Sons, Douglas, Or.—Horses branded ELY on left shoulder, cattle same on left hip, hole in right ear.

Elliott, Washington, Heppner, Or. Diamond on right shoulder.

Emery, C. S., Hardman, Or.—Horses branded ⊃ (reversed C with tail) on left shoulder; cattle same on right hip. Range in Morrow county.

Fleek, Jackson, Heppner, Or.—Horses, 7F connected on right shoulder; cattle same on right hip. Ear mark, hole in right and crop off left.

Florence, L. A., Heppner, Or.—Cattle, LF on right hip; horses F with bar under on right shoulder.

Florence, S. P. Heppner, Or—Horses, F on right shoulder; cattle, F on right hip or thigh.

French, George, Heppner, Or.—Cattle branded WF, with bar over it, on left side; crop off left ear. Horses, same brand on left hip.

Gay, Henry, Heppner, Or.—GAY on left shoulder.

Gilman-French, Land and Live Stock Co., Fossil, Or.—Horses, anchor S on left shoulder; vent, same on left stifle. Cattle, same on both hips; ear marks, crop off right ear and underbit in left. Range in Gilliam, Grant, Crook and Morrow counties.

Gentry, Elmer, Echo, Or.—Horses branded H S. with a quarter circle over it, on left stifle. Range in Morrow and Umatilla counties.

Hayes, Geo., Lena, Or. Brand JH connected, with quarter circle over it, on left shoulder.

Hiatt A. B., Ridge, Or.—Cattle, round-top A with quarter circle under it on the right hip. Range in Morrow and Umatilla counties.

Hinton & Jenks, Hamilton, Or—Cattle, two bars on either hip; crop in right ear and split in left. Horses, J on right thigh. Range in Grant county.

Hughes, Samuel, Wagner, Or—F (T F L connected) on right shoulder on horses; on cattle, on right hip and on left side, swallow fork in right ear and slit in left. Range in Haystack district, Morrow county.

Hale, Milton, Wagner, Or.—Horses branded -O- (circle with parallel tails) on left shoulder. Cattle same on left hip; also large circle on left side.

Hall, Edwin, John Day, Or.—Cattle E H on right hip; horses same on right shoulder. Range in Grant county.

Howard, J L., Galloway, Or.—Horses, ╤ (cross with bar above it) on right shoulder; cattle same on left side. Range in Morrow and Umatilla counties.

Hughes, Mat, Heppner, Or.—Horses, shaded heart on the left shoulder. Range Morrow Co.

Hunsaker, B F, Wagner, Or.—Horses, 9 on left shoulder; cattle, 9 on left hip.

Hardisty, Albert, Nye, Oregon—Horses, A H connected, on left shoulder; Cattle on the left hip, crop off left ear.

Humphreys, J M, Hardman, Or.—Horses, H on left flank

Hayes, J. M., Heppner, Or.—Horses, wineglass on left shoulder cattle, same on right hip.

Huston, Luther, Eight Mile, Or.—Horse H on the left shoulder and heart on the left stifle Cattle same on left hip. Range in Morrow county.

Ivy, Alfred, Long Creek, Or—Cattle I D on right hip, crop off left ear and bit in right. Horses same brand on left shoulder Range in Grant county.

Junkin, S. M., Heppner, Or.—Horses, horseshoe J on left shoulder. Cattle, the same. Range on Eight Mile.

Johnson, Felix, Lena, Or.—Horses, circle T on left stifle; cattle, same on right hip, under half crop in right and split in left ear

Jenkins, D W., Mt. Vernon, Or.—J on horses on left shoulder; on cattle, J on left hip and two smooth crops on both ears. Range in Fox and Bear valleys

Kenny, Mike, Heppner, Or.—Horses branded KNY on left hip cattle same and crop off left ear; under slope on the right

Kirk, J. T., Heppner, Or.—Horses 69 on left shoulder; cattle, 69 on left hip.

Kirk, J C, Heppner, Or.—Horses, 17 on either flank; cattle 17 on right side.

Kirk, Jesse, Heppner, Or.; horse 11 on left shoulder; cattle same on right side, underbit on right ear.

Kumberland, W. G., Mount Vernon, Or.—I L on cattle on right and left sides, swallow fork in left ear and under crop in right ear. Horses same brand on left shoulder. Range in Grant county.

Loften, Stephen, Fox, Or.—S L on left hip on cattle, crop and split on right ear. Horses same brand on left shoulder. Range Grant county.

Lienallen, John W., Lexington, Or.—Horses branded half-circle JL connected on left shoulder. Cattle, same on left hip. Range, near Lexington.

Lord, George, Heppner, Or.—Horses branded double H connected. Sometimes called a swing H, on left shoulder.

Markham, A. M., Heppner, Or.—Cattle large M on left side both ears cropped, and split in both. Horses M on left hip. Range, Clark's canyon.

Minor, Oscar, Heppner, Or.—Cattle, M D on right hip; horse M on left shoulder.

Morgan, S. N., Heppner, Or.—Horses, M) on left shoulder; cattle same on left hip.

McCumber, Jas A, Echo, Or.—Horses, M with bar over on right shoulder.

Morgan, Thos., Heppner, Or.—Horses, circle T on left shoulder and left thigh; cattle, Z on right thigh.

Mitchell, Oscar, Ione, Or.—Horses, 77 on right hip; cattle, 77 on right side.

McClaren, D. G., Brownsville, Or.—Horses, Figure 5 on each shoulder; cattle, M2 on hip.

McCarty, David H., Echo, Or. Horses branded DM connected, on the left shoulder; cattle same on hip and side.

McGirr, Frank, Fox Valley, Or.—Mule shoe with toe-cork on cattle on ribs and under in each ear; horses same brand on left stifle.

McHaley, G. V., Hamilton, Or.—On Horses, S with half circle under on left shoulder; on Cattle, four bars connected on top on the right side. Range in Grant County.

Neal, Andrew, Lone Rock, Or.—Horses A N connected on left shoulder; cattle same on both hips.

Nordyke, E., Silverton, Or.—Horses, circle 7 on left thigh; cattle, same on left hip.

Oliver, Joseph, Canyon City, Or.—A 2 on cattle on left hip; on horses, same on left thigh. Range in Grant county.

Oiler, Perry, Lexington, Or.—P O on left shoulder.

Olp, Herman, Prairie City, Or.—On cattle, O LP connected on left hip; horses on left stifle and wartle on nose. Range in Grant county.

Pearson, Olave, Eight Mile, Or.—Horses, quarter circle shield on left shoulder and 24 on left hip. Cattle, fork in left ear, right cropped. 24 on left hip. Range on Eight Mile.

Parker & Gleason, Hardman, Or.—Horses IP on left shoulder.

Piper, Ernest, Lexington, Or.—Horses branded _E (L E connected) on left shoulder; cattle same on right hip. Range, Morrow county.

Piper, J. H., Lexington, Or. Horses, JE connected on left shoulder; cattle, same on left hip, under bit in each ear.

Pettys, A. C., Ione, Or.; horses diamond P on — shoulder; cattle, J H J connected, on the left hip, upper slope in left ear and slip in the right.

Powell, John T., Dayville, Or—Horses, J P connected on left shoulder. Cattle OK connected on left hip, two under half crops, one on each ear, wattle under throat. Range in Grant county.

Rood, Andrew, Hardman, Or.—Horses, square cross with quarter-circle over it on left stifle.

Reninger, Chris, Heppner, Or.—Horses, C R on left shoulder.

Rice, Dan, Hardman, Or.; horses, three panel worm fence on left shoulder; cattle, D A N on right shoulder. Range near Hardman.

Royse, Aaron, Heppner, Or—Horses, plain V on left shoulder; cattle, same brand reversed on right hip and crop off right ear. Range in Morrow county.

Rush Bros., Heppner, Or.—Horses branded X on the right shoulder; cattle, IX on the left hip, crop off left ear and dewlap on neck. Range in Morrow and adjoining counties.

Rust, William, Ridge, Or.—Horses R on left shoulder; cattle, R on left hip, crop off right ear, underbit on left ear. Sheep, R on weathers, round crop off right ear. Range Umatilla and Morrow counties.

Reaney, Andrew, Lexington, Or.—Horses branded A R on right shoulder, vent quarter circle over brand; cattle same on right hip. Range Morrow county.

Royse, Wm. H, Dairyville, Or—HR connected with quarter circle over top on cattle on right hip and crop off right ear and split in left. Horses same brand on left shoulder. Range in Morrow, Grant and Gilliam counties.

Rector, J. W., Heppner, Or.—Horses, JC on left shoulder. Cattle, O on right hip.

Spicknall, J. W., Gooseberry, Or.—Horses branded 31 on left shoulder; range in Morrow county.

Sailing, C C Heppner, Or—Horses branded on left shoulder; cattle same on left hip.

Swaggart, B. F., Lexington, Or.—Horses H with dash under it on left stifle. cattle H with dash under it on right hip, crop off right ear and waddled on right hind leg. Range in Morrow, Gilliam and Umatilla counties.

Swaggart, A. L., Athena, Or.—Horses branded 2 on left shoulder; cattle same on left hip. Crop on ear, wattle on left hind leg.

Straight W. E., Heppner, Or.—Horses shaded J S on left stifle; cattle J S on left hip, swallow fork in right ear, underbit in left.

Sapp, Thos., Heppner, Or.—Horses, S A P on left hip; cattle same on left hip.

Shrier, John, Fox, Or.—NC connected on horses on right hip; cattle, same on right hip, crop off right ear and under bit in left ear. Range in Grant county.

Smith Bros., Susanville, Or. Horses, branded H. Z. on shoulder; cattle, same on left shoulder.

Squires, James, Arlington, Or.; horses branded JS on left shoulder; cattle the same, also nose waddle. Range in Morrow and Gilliam counties.

Stephens, V. A., Hardman, Or.; horses S S on right stifle; cattle horizontal L on the right side.

Stevenson, Mrs A. J., Heppner, Or.—Cattle, S on right hip; swallow-fork in left ear.

Swaggart, G. W., Heppner, Or.—Horses, 44 on left shoulder; cattle, 44 on left hip.

Sperry, E. G., Heppner, Or.—Cattle W C on left hip, crop off right and underbit in left ear, dewlap; horses W C on left shoulder.

Thompson, J. A., Heppner, Or.—Horses, 2 on left shoulder; cattle, 2 on left shoulder.

Tippets, S.T., Enterprise, Or.—Horses, C- on left shoulder.

Turner R. W., Heppner, Or.—Small capital T left shoulder, horses; cattle same on left hip with split in both ears.

Thornton, H. M., Ione, Or.—Horses branded HT connected on left stifle; sheep same brand.

Vanderpool, H. T., Lena, Or; Horses HV connected on right shoulder; cattle, same on right hip.

Walbridge, Wm., Heppner, Or. Horses, U. L. on the left shoulder; cattle same on right hip, crop off left ear and right ear lopped.

Wilson, John Q., Salem or Heppner, Or.—Horses branded JQ on the left shoulder. Range Morrow county.

Warren, W B, Caleb, Or—Cattle, W with quarter circle over it, on left side, split in right ear. Horses same brand on left shoulder. Range in Grant county.

Wright, Silas A, Heppner, Or. Cattle branded S W on the right hip, square crop off right ear and split in left.

Wade, Henry, Heppner, Or.—Horses branded ace of spades on left shoulder and left hip. Cattle branded same on left side and left hip.

Wells, A. S., Heppner, Or.—Horses, ≈ on left shoulder; cattle same.

Wolfinger, John, John Day City, Or—On horses three parallel bars on left shoulder; 7 on sheep, bit in both ears. Range in Grant and Malheur counties.

Woodward, John, Heppner, Or.—Horses, UP connected on left shoulder.

Watkins, Lishe, Heppner, Or.—Horses branded UE connected on left stifle.

Wallace, Charles, Portland, Or.—Cattle, W on right thigh, hole in left ear; horses, W on right shoulder, some same on left shoulder.

Whittier Bros., Huntington, Baker Co., Or.—Horses branded W B. connected on left shoulder.

Williams, Vasco, Hamilton, Or.—Quarter circle over three bars on left hip, both cattle and horses. Range Grant county.

Williams, J O, Long Creek, Or—Horses, quarter circle over three bars on left hip; cattle same and slit in each ear. Range in Grant county.

Wren, A. A., Heppner, Or.—Horses running A A on shoulder; Cattle, same on right hip.

Young, J. S., Gooseberry, Or.—Horses branded Y S on the right shoulder.