

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

THESE notices are published for the purpose of... The sum of five cents per line will be charged for the insertion of display ads...

TIME TABLE.

Stage for Hardman, Monument, Long Creek, John Day and Canyon City, leaves as follows: Every day at 8 a. m., except Sunday...

Here and There.

The gobbler fat sits on his post. And "robbin, gobbler," says he. Knows he that soon there'll be a roost...

Mat Halverson returned last evening from Portland. Perry Hale of the Haystack country is in the city. D. A. Porter was up from Lexington country yesterday.

T. A. Riess made a business trip to Portland last week. Send your washing to Mrs. Nelson, at the Mountain House. Et Ashbaugh was in from the Eight Mile country Saturday.

E. P. Voraz returned home from a trip through the country last Friday. Born in Heppner, Thursday, Nov. 23, to the wife of R. A. Spivey, a boy. C. S. Emery and brother, of Hardman, were in town Saturday afternoon.

The Heppner Canyon stage line is the best, cheapest and quickest to the interior. Mike Roberts and Arthur Minor spent Sunday in the mountains in quest of game. Andrew Hanc, Liberty's popular schoolmaster was in Heppner over Sunday.

Born in this city to the wife of J. T. Kirk, of Rhea creek, this morning a daughter. Born to the wife of Dan Stalter, Saturday last, a 7 1/2 pound boy. All doing well.

G. G. Faqua, of Eight Mile, was among those at attendance at the G. A. R. meeting Saturday. Both G. A. R. and W. R. C. held meetings in Heppner Saturday, which were quite well attended. I. Sienheimer, representing a New York clothing house, was in Heppner the latter part of last week.

The Keeley Institute, at Forest Grove cures liquor, opium, morphine, cocaine and tobacco habit. See ad. Geo. Thornton held down Ben Atlay's place at the power house during the latter's absence in the mountains.

Are your children suffering from coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, etc.? Hood's Cures is a certain cure for all these ailments...



Mrs. C. B. Card, Oakland, Cal.

DEATH AT BLACK HORSE.—Mrs. Frank Goble, wife of Frank Goble, of Black Horse, died last Thursday, after a protracted illness of many years. The remains were laid to rest at Lexington, Friday, where funeral services were conducted by Rev. Brubaker of this city.

LEG EADLY BRUISED.—Billy Hale who has been herding sheep for Johnny Ayers the past summer, met with a painful accident while coming down from the mountains on his way to Heppner last Friday night. He was riding very rapidly when his horse fell with him, badly bruising his left leg from the knee down, also spraining his ankle. He was then quite a distance from Heppner and alone. But he succeeded in getting on his horse again and came on to town. Dr. McSwains dressed the injured limb, and Billy is now able to get around with the aid of crutches.

QUITE A FEAT.—Frank Poindexter who returned last Sunday from Silver Lake reports quite an interesting feat being performed by a buccaroo near Bly recently. While riding on the range he found a cougar and gave it chase. Being mounted on a fleet footed horse he forced the cougar up a tree, and as he ascended the buccaroo threw his rope around the animal's coupling. He then started his horse at full speed and soon dragged the cougar to death. It was a full grown animal and weighed several hundred pounds.—Prineville News.

THE BEST PLASTER.—Dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it over the seat of pain. It is better than any plaster. When the lungs are sore such an application on the chest and another on the back, between the shoulder blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is nothing so good for a lame back or pain in the side. A sore throat can nearly always be cured in one night applying a flannel bandage dampened with Pain Balm. 50 cents a bottle, for sale by Sloan-Johnson Drug Co.

HEPPEPITES AT PORTLAND.—Several prominent citizens of Heppner are at present making their headquarters in this city, some on pleasure and the remainder on business. They are George Conser, cashier of the First National bank; George B. Tedrow, a prominent merchant; Nelson Jones, a well-known sheepman; and E. G. Sperry, an extensive cattle-raiser. The last named gentlemen are serving on the United States jury.—Thursday Oregonian.

LEO BROKEN.—While playing in the hay field last Sunday, Glen, the eight year old son of John Bosh, fell to the floor below breaking the femur bone of right leg in the vicinity of the hip joint. Dr. Gagen was called at once to dress and bandage the broken member. While this is a painful accident, yet the little fellow is doing as well as could be expected, and will doubtless recover in due time.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS. The Stud-bucker wagon heads them all. For sale at Gillman & Bibber's. "Hardware" did you say? Why, yes at E. C. Thompson & Co.'s stand, and the place for bargains. The Palace is the leading hotel in the city. Well furnished rooms with plenty of light are provided for everyone. A Thompson & Co. bus which will take you to and from the Palace hotel, but will call for parties desiring to go to any part of the city. Leave orders at City hotel. If you want to buy groceries, and bread stuff cheap, go to the Enterprise Grocery. Kirk & Kohl, proprietors. A Borg, the jeweler, is the man to fix your watch or clock. He keeps a full stock of everything pertaining to his business. M. Lichtenhal & Co.'s new stock of splendid, summer button and tie specialties in the shoe line are attracting marked attention.

KIP'S WOOD YARD.—The Heppner wood yard, under the management of Rip Van Winkle, is prepared to deliver wood at your residence, sawed or unsawed. Wood sawed and delivered at \$7.00 per cord. Wood sawed twice in two, 75 cts. per cord; three times, \$1.00. Yard near the depot. Leave orders at Sloan & Howard's. 444.

SHOEMAKER.—Ed. Birbeck, a shoemaker and repairer of many years' experience, has just located in the Abraham street building on May street, where he is prepared to do everything in his line. Mr. Birbeck is strictly a first-class workman and warrants all work. Give him a call. 1441.

LAND FOR SALE.—480 acres over in Wilson county. A good stock ranch and will be sold cheap. Call at Gazette office for particulars and terms. 14.

Hood's Cures BIG DISCOUNT FOR CASH! McFarland Mercantile Co. HEPPNER, OREGON.

Now is the time to make your money count. Our whole stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Fancy Goods, Gloves, etc., will be sold at wholesale prices for cash.

Having Quit the Credit System, We are offering goods lower than ever before known in Oregon. This is NO BAIT on a few lines. OUR WHOLE STOCK goes at such reduced figures that the person needing supplies for cash can be made happy. If you wish to save your money send in orders by mail or call in person. We are giving discounts on

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Dry Goods, Clothing, etc. 25 to 33 1/2 per cent. off. Hosiery 30 per cent. off. Men's and Boys' Hats 30 per cent. off. Women's and Children's Shoes 25 to 30 per cent. off. Men's Shoes 30 to 35 per cent. off. Cotton Ginghams, Sheetings and Domestic 20 per cent. off. Saddles, Harness, Stoves and Tinware 20 to 30 per cent. off.

All groceries at lowest wholesale rates. Country orders solicited, cash with orders. Shipments of wool received as cash. Very Respectfully, McFARLAND MERCANTILE CO.

YOUR ATTENTION!

We want it for a moment to inform you that the stock of C. S. Van Duyn is being disposed of at Assignee's Sale, at way-down prices. The stock is clean and fresh, having been largely increased with new goods the early part of the year. For spot cash, we will give you bargains.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It cures all skin diseases, such as Eczema, Itch, Scabies, etc. It is a blood purifier and a general tonic. It is the only medicine that cures all these ailments.

Hair Death

Instantly removes and forever destroys objectionable hair, whether upon heads, face, arms or neck, without discoloration or injury to the most delicate skin. It is a life-time cure for all hair ailments.

A GREAT RABBIT HUNT.

Over a Thousand Bonnies Killed in One Day. Many of us have engaged incoon hunts, fox hunts and wolf hunts; others have hunted bear, deer, chickens, quail, etc., and every one of us have, when there was a good heavy snow on the ground, bundled up warm, taken the family guns from the corner, and with old "Spot" or old "Tige" sallied forth some cold winter morning to take advantage of any and every rabbit which might sally forth from its burrow in quest of food. But very few persons, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, have ever engaged in such a hunt for rabbits as a party of young men living near Homer, Ill., participated in one day lately. In the absence of all large game and the prohibition as to shooting chickens and quails, the young farmers pass away the monotony of the winter days by organizing hunting parties, which enter into competition as to which party will bring in the most game by a given time. Usually these competition hunts are between the young men of different neighborhoods, and this neighborhood "honor" is a big thing in this country. One day a very exciting hunt was made by two parties of farmers living near Homer, which on account of the number of men engaged and the amount of game bagged will be household lore in the neighborhood for many winters. There was one company of twenty-five men, and another of twenty-four men. All had to have their game in by seven o'clock in the evening and most of the men started in quest of "Burr Rabbit" before daylight. "And they gathered them in from highways and hedges," for when the count was made in the evening one party had secured 632 rabbits, while the other had slain 323, making a total of 1,155. A sumptuous supper was spread that night for which the defeated party had to pay. Then the rabbits were sold and the money divided into three purses which were presented to the men who killed the most rabbits. Probably so large a number of rabbits were never before killed by one party in Illinois in one day.

A CRAB-CATCHING DOG.

The Queer sport indulged in by a Down-East Caine. I have seen mention in the Forest and Stream, says a correspondent of that paper, of one dog that caught crabs and another with a preference for catfish. I do not for a moment doubt either of these dog-fishing stories, for I once knew a dog that took great delight in catching crabs on soft crabs, but lusty, hardy, capable of making a good fight. When about twelve years of age I used to spend my vacation at a large farm on a tributary of the Chesapeake bay. Besides myself there was another small boy and two dogs at his house. One of the dogs was a large Newfoundland and the other was one of those medium-sized, puzzling combinations of short-hair and long-hair, and of color—probably an all-around dog, as concurred in his breeding. One day I noticed the large dog wading about in the shallow water at the foot of the yard and evidently searching for something. I found that he was looking for crabs. When a crab was discovered he would prance around it and, after making several attempts, seize it in his mouth and bring it up on the beach and then play with it, much as a cat does with a mouse, until the poor crab was either dead or helplessly exhausted. He seemed to do this for the mere sport of the thing, burling all the time in a tone that denoted excitement rather than anger. He never ate the crabs after killing them. The crabs fought back to the best of their ability, and it was often difficult to say which had the tightest grip, dog or crab, for the crab would fasten on to some portion of the dog's mouth with both of his powerful pinchers, and it would require much shaking before he would drop off.

ENGLAND'S METHOD OF CIVILIZING.

The fact that two gunboats are being built with all the speed possible to be placed on Lake Nyassa is an indication that Lord Salisbury means to lend her majesty's commissioner at Nyassaland effective support. The presence of these symbols of British power in the lake will do more to suppress the slave trade than a whole fleet cruising up and down the coast, and will render the work of establishing an administration comparatively easy.—N. Y. Sun.

RULES FOR SUBURBANITES.

Regulations for Them That Do Not Apply to Ordinary Mortals. A resident of the suburbs, a man of discernment, contributes the following to the Boston Journal: It is better to let the heels of your shoes go unblackened than to miss a train. It does not pay to invest in accident insurance policies. The accident always happens to some other train than the one in which you are traveling. Late to bed and early to rise will shorten the road to your home in the skies. Always try to eat at least one meal each week with your family. It keeps up the acquaintance and conduces to sociability. Late trains are not unmixer evils. Sometimes you start to the station with a few minutes to spare, intending to travel on the nine o'clock train, and are just in time to catch the eight o'clock train, which has come along fifty-five minutes late. Do not be deceived by ecstatic visions of rapid transit. It will not come in your day. When you give up your seat in a crowded car to a young woman and she thanks you for it, control your surprise. It is impolite to stare in astonishment at a young woman who is unseated to the ways of suburban travel.

FREE TRIAL.

A package of our treatment for weakness and loss of vitality sent free for 12 days to DR. WARD INSTITUTE, 129 N. 9th St. LOUIS, MO.

P. C. THOMPSON CO. Having put their business upon a temporary cash basis, Call Attention to the fact that MONEY HAS NOW A GREATER PURCHASING POWER than ever before known in HEPPNER.

We must get our stock into money, and profits are no object when the money comes in sight. Shake your cash at us and see us tumble. 11 a w

THE PEOPLE ARE COMING OUR WAY!

Not only once, but again and again. They know that from us they always get full weight and good measure for the least money. Why we sell the best explained. The "beat" brings people back, holds custom, makes us friends, and so establishes our trade. We want you to have some of our friendly bargains in Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, and everything kept in a well-regulated, general merchandise store. Come in and see us, everybody.

MINOR & CO. Heppner, Oregon.

BORG, THE JEWELER!

Out for Watches, Clocks, Jewels, Cash Bargains, Silverware, Musical Instruments, Trust Busts. See Borg, May Street, Heppner, Or.

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.

KIRK & RUHL, The Enterprise Bakery and Grocery Store.

On May Street, opposite Palace Hotel. They will keep on hand a full line of STAPLE AND FANCY Groceries and Provisions. A full line of choice Pres, Cakes and Bread; in fact everything that is neatly kept in a first-class bakery store. They will sell cheap for cash. Call and try them.

RIPANS TABULES!

Disease commonly comes on with slight symptoms, which when neglected increase in extent and gradually grow dangerous. If you SUFFER FROM HEADACHE, TAKE RIPANS TABULES. If you are BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED or TAKE RIPANS TABULES. If your COMPLEXION IS SALLOW or you SUFFER DURING after eating, TAKE RIPANS TABULES. For OFFENSIVE BREATH and ALL TAKE RIPANS TABULES.

One gives relief.

A quarter-gross box will be sent, postage paid, on receipt of 75 cents by the wholesale and retail agents, ELUMAUER-FRANK DRUG CO. and SNELL, HEITSHU & WOODWARD CO., PORTLAND, OREGON. Local druggists everywhere will supply the Tabules if requested to do so. They are Easy to Take, Quick to Act and Save many a Doctor's Bill. Samples Free on application to the Ripans Chemical Co., New York City.

THE THIRSTY

Will Drink the Best AND NO OTHER WILL SUFFICE! No "Jim Crow" Liquor and Cigars down at Bob Krick's Arcade saloon. Note it. The best is desirable every time. Charley Jones, day meteorologist. Call. ROBERT KRICK, Prop.

THE LANCASHIRE INSURANCE CO.

OF MANCHESTER, ENGLAND A. W. PATTERSON, AGENT One of the Best in the World