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* * * * * *

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OFFICIAL SEMI-WEEKLY PAPER

Heppner Gazette.

ELEVENTH YEAR — HEPPNER, MORROW COUNTY, OREGON, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1894. — WEEKLY NO. 572. SEMI-WEEKLY NO. 207.

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SEMI-WEEKLY GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED

Tuesdays and Fridays

—BY—

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OTIS PATTERSON.....Editor

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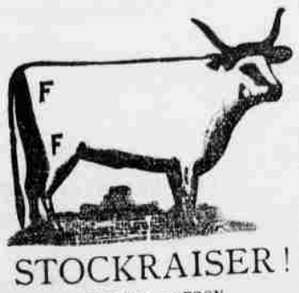

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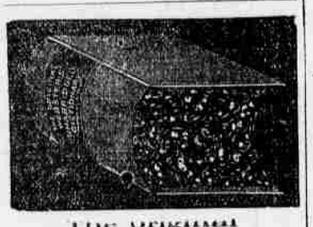

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WORLD'S FAIR DIRECTORY CO., No. 147 Frankford and Girard Aves. Philadelphia, Pa.

A WANDERING CROWN.

Wonderful Vicissitudes of the Silver Coronet of Hungary.

Tragic Incidents in the History of the Various Rulers Who Have Worn the Famous Emblem of a Double Monarchy.

"More precious to the loyal Magyar heart than all the embarras de richesses, whether of barbaric rudeness or mediaval splendor, is the ancient silver crown of Hungary—battered, dinted and black as old iron. We gaze on it," says a writer in the Argosy, "with reverential awe; for surely no crown in the world has undergone such wonderful vicissitudes. When the royal line of Orfad became extinct Hungary was filled with confusion. The pope crowned one candidate; the diet elected another, who immediately donned the coronation robes and the silver crown. His pretensions were speedily suppressed by the king of Bohemia, who surrounded the walls of Buda with his troops, and carried off both king and crown to an impregnable Bohemian fortress.

"Otto of Bavaria was then chosen by the Hungarians as their future ruler, on condition that he should first recover the famous crown, with which the fortunes of Hungary have ever been so closely connected. The Bavarian prince agreed to the conditions, and, disguising himself in the garb of a merchant, he set forth on his quest and reached Bohemia in safety. He speedily learned that the country was on the verge of ruin; war had decimated the population and exhausted the national finances. The land was untilled and the resources of the kingdom at the lowest ebb. Under these circumstances the value of the Hungarian crown as a trophy of victory was at a discount. The misfortunes of the impoverished state and the dire necessities to which it was reduced destroyed chivalrous sentiment and national pride. The supposed merchant profited by the situation, and soon entered into such successful negotiations with the harassed and pauperized government that he was enabled to secure the possession of the silver crown.

"Elizabeth, the widowed queen of King Albert of Hungary, was the next to disturb the safety of the silver crown. The death of the king had plunged the country into a vortex of strife and confusion. In the midst of the contest she resolved to escape from the dangers which threatened her, taking with her the ancient crown. After taking refuge in Germany she was reduced to abject poverty, and in her distress she pawned the historic crown of Hungary to Emperor Frederick for three thousand ducats. Indignation fired every patriotic Magyar heart; war was declared, and, after much bloodshed, the battered crown was recovered by the Hungarian army and taken back in triumph to Buda, where it was locked up in a fortress and guarded night and day by two state dignitaries chosen from the Magyar nobility. The strife and tumult which for so many centuries surrounded the silver crown only increased its moral value and heightened its significance, finally winning the due recognition of Hungarian needs and requirements. The brave Magyar race stoutly refused to denationalize itself by incorporation with Austria, and at last the necessity of self-government for Hungary was admitted. Francis Joseph of Hapsburg was solemnly crowned king of Hungary as well as emperor of Austria, and accepted with the silver crown the double responsibility of the double monarchy."

ORIGIN OF THE EAR.

Nature Made It Out of the Gill of the Fish Long Ages Ago.

When the fish came ashore, its water-breathing apparatus was no longer of any use to it, writes Prof. Henry Drummond in McClure's Magazine. At first it had to keep it on, for it took a long time to perfect the air-breathing apparatus which was to replace it. But when this was ready the problem was, what to do with the earlier organ? Nature is exceedingly economical, and could not throw all this mechanism away. In fact Nature almost never parts with any structure she has once made. What she does is to change it into something else. Conversely, Nature seldom makes anything new; her method of creation is to adapt something old. Now when Nature started out to manufacture ears, she made them out of the old breathing apparatus. She saw that if water could pass through a hole in the neck, sound could pass likewise, and she set to work upon the highest up of the five gill-slits and slowly elaborated it into a hearing organ.

There never had been an external ear in the world till this was done, or any good ear at all. Creatures which live in water do not seem to use hearing much, and the sound waves in fishes are simply conveyed through the walls of the head to the internal ear without any definite mechanism. But as soon as land life began, owing to the changed medium through which sound waves must now be propogated, a more delicate instrument was required. And hence one of the first things attended to was the construction and improvement of the ear.

Crazy Over Handkerchiefs.

very strange case was recently heard in a Vienna police court. A monomaniac, who was formerly a well-to-do baker, had ruined himself by a mania for collecting handkerchiefs. At the commencement of the pursuit of this singular hobby he used to pay as much as four or five pounds for a coveted mouchoir. His devotion to this fad brought him to poverty. He then fell to stealing. At length he was apprehended, and on search being made by the police in his apartments, a collection of 1,434 of these articles was found, all classified according to the special perfumes with which they had been scented. The magistrate ordered the unfortunate man to be taken to a lunatic asylum.

G. A. R. NOTICE.

We take this opportunity of informing our subscribers that the new commissioner of pensions has been appointed He is an old soldier, and we believe that soldiers and their heirs will receive justice at his hands. We do not anticipate that there will be any radical changes in the administration of pension affairs under the new regime.

We would advise, however, that U. S soldiers, sailors and their heirs, take steps to make application at once, if they have not already done so, in order to secure the benefit of the early filing of their claims in case there should be any future pension legislation. Such legislation is seldom retroactive. Therefore it is of great importance that applications be filed in the department at the earliest possible date.

If the U. S soldiers, sailors, or their widows, children or parents desire information in regard to pension matters, they should write to the Press Claims Company, at Washington, D. C., and they will prepare and send the necessary application, if they find them entitled under the numerous laws enacted for their benefit. Address

PRESS CLAIMS COMPANY,
JOHN WEDDERBURN, Managing Attorney, Washington, D. C., P. O. Box 385 tf.

THE WESTERN PEDAGOGUE.

We are in receipt of the May number of our state school paper. It exceed any of the former numbers in value. The paper this month contains many new and valuable features. The illustrated series on the schools of the state is introduced by a paper on the Friends Polytechnic Institute at Salem, Oregon. These papers cannot fail to be of great value both to the schools and to the public.

There are also several fine articles by our best writers and the departments "Current Events," "Saturday Thoughts," "Educational News" "The Oracle Answers, Correspondents," etc, each contain much valuable reading for teachers or parents. The magazine has about 50 pages of matter, well printed and arranged. We pronounce the Western Pedagogue the best educational monthly on the coast.

Everyone of our readers should have the paper if they are at all interested in education. No teacher school director or student can get along well without it. We will receive subscriptions at this office. Price only $1.00 a year When desired we will send the Western Pedagogue and Gazette one year to one address for $3.00 Call and examine sample copies. Teachers, directors and parents, now is the time to subscribe. tf

AN OBLIGING MIDSHIPMAN.

Jumped Into the Sea to Give a Shipmate a Chance for Promotion.

An anecdote is related by our Paris correspondent of Admiral Avelan, who is in command of the Russian squadron which has been visiting Toulon. When, many years ago, he was cruising in the Baltic, as a midshipman, among the men on board his ship was a former captain of a man-of-war, "broken" for insulting an admiral, and reduced to a common seaman. The young officer considered it a sacred duty to treat this unfortunate man with all the kindness consistent with the regulations, and to try everything to start him afresh on his career. A pardon could be granted only for an act of bravery.

"Next time a storm comes on," Avelan said to the ex-captain, "I will drop into the sea as if by accident. You will jump in after me, and thus win your epaulettes." This was agreed upon. Some days later, in a squall, the cry was heard: "A man overboard."

Avelan had disappeared. The ex-captain jumped over the ship's side, but he was a bad swimmer, and instead of rescuing Avelan, he owed his life to the latter. In due course the commander's report reached the czar, and the ex-captain was restored to his rank.

The captain is now an admiral. The other day he celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his entrance into the service by giving a dinner, to which Admiral Avelan was invited, and in the course of an after-dinner speech he publicly thanked his junior colleague for having opened to him the path of honor.—London News.

ON BUSY BROADWAY.

An Incident Not Often Seen on the Streets of Our Big Cities.

Broadway was crowded with trucks and pedestrians. It was shortly after eight o'clock in the morning and shopkeepers and clerks were hurrying to their business.

Three little girls turned into Fourteenth street. They wore the regulation checkered aprons so familiar to the patrons of the big dry goods stores.

As they rounded the corner a gust of wind rudely lifted the hat of the smallest girl and sent it sailing into the middle of the street.

"Oh, dear, there goes my hat," the little one cried, as she stood wringing her hands and making up her mind what to do.

The next moment she had followed it into the street. The hat was run down by a cable car and the little girl screamed.

Truck drivers pulled up their horses as you rarely see them do in this big city. The cable car stopped and the gripman got off and himself rescued the cheap sailor hat.

He handed it to the little girl in the middle of the street, who carefully wiped off the mud, and after doing this joined her companions on the sidewalk.

Then traffic, which had been momentarily stopped, was resumed. Truck drivers shouted and swore, and gripmen pounded their gongs on the cable cars again, and the observer could hardly make up his mind whether he had actually seen the incident or imagined it.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

—Notes from the Cage—"The saloon," he soundly drawled, "is the house that Jagg built."—Buffalo Courier.

—"Have you really signed as pitcher on the nine?" she asked, breathlessly. "I have," he answered. "Then I am swers," she replied.—Puck.

—Mrs. Bloodgood—"What! not an open fire-place nor a stove in the whole house? How does your father warm his slippers, Willie?" Willie (ruefully)—"Warms 'em on me, ma'am."—Burlington Free Press.

—Coming from the Theater.—Wife (to husband)—"I enjoyed the play ever so much. It is an excellent piece of dramatic work—a ripe production, I think." "Yes, a mellow drama."—Arkansaw Traveler.

—Miss Euphretta Cumberland (seating herself at the melodeon)—"Jennie, come heah, please." Jennie—"What fo' —to tu'n the leaves?" "No; I want ye to lif' up de keys when dey stick down." —Harper's Bazar.

—Must Go by Rule.—Chief—"Have you got any clews?" Subordinate—"No, but I've caught the criminal." Chief—"Well, you must go out and get a few clews. It will never do to break established rules, you know."—Terre Haute Express.

—She Knew What She Wanted.—Old Lady—"I'd like to buy some plasters, young feller." Drug Clerk—"Yes, ma'am; porous?" Old Lady—"Do you s'pose I want to ketch my death o' cold Let's see your winter styles."—Judge.

—Curious—"You've seen the new reversible coat?" Querious—"No, what is it like?" Curious—"A combination overcoat and house coat." Querious—"Ah, I see. After you have worn it out you wear it in!"—Clothier and Furnisher.

—"Susie," said Willie to his sister, "what are Blackfeet Indians?" "What are what?" "Blackfeet Indians." "I don't know, I'm sure," said Susie, "what the expression can mean, unless those wicked traders have been selling the poor Indians some of the hosiery that is warranted not to fade."—Merchant Traveler.

—Old Mrs. Smiley—"Next time I get took down sick, my dear, I wish ye wouldn't have that there young sprig of a doctor come to attend me. I don't get much on young doctors, no how." Mrs Smiley—"Well, Maria, who would you like to have me call?" Mrs. S.—"I've kinder took a notion to the doctor around the corner. I danno much about him, but I see he's got a sign out 'Veterinary Surgeon,' and I think he must be a man of experience."—America.

A Sensible Housekeeper.

A negro woman in Georgia hoed cotton until middle [illegible] then lay down for a nap in the shade of a tree. She was barefooted. Suddenly a tickling sensation in one of her big toes disturbed her slumber. She looked sleepily in that direction, and saw a sight that made her teeth chatter. A huge blacksnake had swallowed the toe, and was acting as though he proposed to swallow the rest of her. As she gazed along the sleek back of the undulating serpent he seemed so long that his tail was below the horizon. When she recovered from her temporary paralysis she arose like a skyrocket fired slantwise, and disappeared in the pine timber with a blood-curdling shriek. After being jerked through the underbrush for a few rods the snake let go.

The Patient Chinee.

A wonderful example of patience in the Chinee is afforded by a consular report dealing with the manufacture of salt in central China. Holes about six inches in diameter are bored in the rock by means of a primitive form of iron drill, and sometimes a period of forty years elapses before the covered brine is reached, so that the work is carried on from one generation to another. During this time the boring, as may be imagined, goes down to an immense depth. When brine is found it is drawn up in bamboo tubes by a rope working over a large drum turned by bullocks. The brine is evaporated in iron caldrons, the heat being supplied by natural gas, which is [illegible] found in the vicinity of the salt works.

A Commodious Cow.

An old brindle cow belonging to an Indiana man broke into another's field and in court the owner of the field proved that the cow destroyed the following mentioned property, to-wit: Two four-year-old cherry trees, seven apple trees, five pear trees, one plum tree, one hundred head of cabbage, twelve rows of beets one rod long, one row of beets one and one-half rods long, fifty to one hundred [illegible] fifty sweet potato plants, one bed of onions, three grapevines and fourteen blackberry bushes.

THE QUEER OLD TOWN.

The Queer and Time-Honored Institution of a Badenese Town.

The little town of Stockach, in Baden, which has barely 2,000 inhabitants, enjoys the peculiar title of "Deutschland's Narren Residenz"—that is, the German court (or capital) of fools, says Cassell's Saturday Journal. The name originated in the privilege accorded to the town by letters patent, and exercised for centuries, of holding annually at carnival time a public fool's assize, at which all the follies committed by the people of the town and vicinity were made known and held up to public ridicule. According to local tradition Stockach was the birthplace of Hans Kuoni, jester to Leopold, the brother of Albert the Wise, Archduke of Austria. Just before the battle of Morgarten, in 1315, the man in motley was asked to express his opinion of the plans of the campaign, which had been adopted in his presence. Hans shook his cap and bells and answered: "Your speeches please me little, my masters, for you only think and debate how you shall enter the enemy's territory, but take no thought how you shall leave it." The battle took place. Leopold's forces were defeated and escaped death almost by a miracle. Then the Archduke Albert, "because the fool had been wiser than his all brother counselors," gave him the right "to sit in judgment upon the wise" annually in his native town, and granted many privileges and immunities to this "fools' court." This peculiar tribunal, which met even in the present century, was composed of the "father of fools" as president, and an unlimited number of "fool counselors" as associates. The members of the court met in January to select the cases to be presented to the court and to arrange the programme for the subsequent festival of fools. These preliminary meetings took place in a tavern called the Fools' Inn and distinguished by a special shield or tablet on the outer wall. On the Sunday before Shrove Sunday the fools' clerks, in fantastic garb, drove through the town in a carriage drawn by four horses attended by negro footmen and outriders, and loudly notified the attentive, and in many cases anxious, inhabitants, that such and such cases would be presented to the court to be held on the approaching Shrove Tuesday.

Shrove Sunday and Monday were given over to the "young fools," or the children, who marched through the streets in fantastic dress, as they did, and still do, in many other places. Meanwhile a number of the boys maintained a sort of watch at the fools' tree, and, with ear-splitting noises and blows of whips, drove away all comers who were not fantastically attired. In reward for this service each urchin received an immense fools' cake. On the eagerly-awaited Shrove Tuesday, at ten o'clock in the morning, the members of the court assembled on a great platform in the open air, and the judicial proceedings were begun. The fools' prosecutors made their satirical accusations, and the persons convicted of folly, when their crimes had been described, were punished by having their names entered in the book of fools. No one was spared. The guilty ones, without distinction of person, were publicly ridiculed and enrolled among the fools. Protestations were of no avail, and whoever ventured to criticise the sentence of the court or to speak in favor of the convicted fools was declared to be a fool himself and his name was put on the roll. When all the cases had been disposed of a procession, headed by the council of fools, marched through the streets, pausing frequently, especially before the houses of the convicted persons, to read aloud the sentence of the court to the great delight of the populace. The sentence was also affixed to the doors of the criminals' houses. Then began the festival of fools, the programme of which included a lively theatrical representation for the populace, a banquet at the Fools' Inn, and another banquet and dance in the evening. On the next day, Ash Wednesday, at four o'clock in the afternoon, the council again assembled before the Fools' Inn to bury their folly. At the head of the procession came two young folk bearing immense keys—the keys to the realm of folly. Next came the fools' guard, carrying a parti-colored and decorated staff, on the top of which was the bust of Hans Kuoni. He was followed by two fools' treasurers, who bore an ancient carved chest containing the books of fool and the records of the court. Then came the father of fools, usually the oldest male inhabitant of the town. The rest of the fools followed, walking two and two, with bowed heads and in silence, like attendants at a funeral. When the procession had reached the fools' tree it marched around it three times and then dispersed, and the reign of folly was over for that year.

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