

MY SUCCESS
Is owing to my liberality in ad-
vertising—Robert Bonner.

OFFICIAL SEMI-WEEKLY PAPER
Heppner
Gazette.

FREQUENT AND CONSTANT
Advertising brought me all I
own.—A. T. Stewart.

THIRTEENTH YEAR HEPPNER, MORROW COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 1895.

SEMIWEEKLY GAZETTE.
PUBLISHED
Tuesdays and Fridays
BY
THE PATTERSON PUBLISHING COMPANY.
OTIS PATTERSON, Editor
A. W. PATTERSON, Business Manager
At \$2.50 per year, \$1.25 for six months, 75 cts.
for three months.

Advertising Rates Made Known on
Application.

The "Gazette" of Long Creek, Grant
County, Oregon, is published by the same com-
pany every Friday morning. Subscription
price, \$2 per year. For advertising rates address
A. W. Patterson, Editor and Business
Manager, Long Creek, Oregon, or "Gazette,"
Heppner, Oregon.

THIS PAPER is kept on file at E. C. Duke's
Advertising Agency, 84 and 85 Broadway
Exchange, San Francisco, California, where con-
tracts for advertising can be made for it.

UNION PACIFIC RAILWAY—LOCAL CARD.

No. 9, mixed, leaves Heppner 3:30 p. m. daily
except Sunday. Arrives at Willows Junction
6:30 p. m.
No. 10, mixed, leaves Willows Junction 7:15
p. m. Arrives at Heppner 10 p. m. daily except
Sunday.
East bound, main line arrives at Willows
Junction 1:45 a. m.
West bound, main line, leaves Willows Junc-
tion 12:15 a. m.
West bound, Portland fast freight with pas-
senger coach leaves Willows Junction 6:30 p. m.
and arrives at The Dalles at 12:30 a. m. Here
passenger coach leaves at 1:15 a. m. and
arrives at Portland 7:30 a. m. The Dalles
passenger leaves The Dalles daily at
2:15 p. m. and arrives at Portland 6:30 p. m.
Leaves Portland 8:00 a. m. daily and arrives at
The Dalles 12:15 p. m. This connects with the
east bound way freight with passenger coach
which leaves The Dalles at 1:30 p. m., arriving
at Willows Junction 6:30 p. m.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

United States Officials.
President.....Grover Cleveland
Vice-President.....Ad. A. Stevenson
Secretary of State.....Richard S. Olney
Secretary of Treasury.....John G. Carlisle
Secretary of Interior.....Hoke Smith
Secretary of War.....Daniel S. Leonard
Secretary of Navy.....Hilary A. Herbert
Postmaster-General.....William L. Wilson
Attorney-General.....Stephen J. Johnson
Secretary of Agriculture.....J. Sterling Morton
State of Oregon.
Governor.....W. F. Lord
Secretary of State.....H. R. Kinnick
Treasurer.....Phil. Meteshan
Public Lands Commissioner.....G. W. Wilson
Attorney General.....C. M. Illenman
Sergeant-at-Arms.....G. W. McElreath
Senators.....H. B. Hays
.....Binger Herman
Congressmen.....W. H. Wells
.....R. S. Ross
.....C. E. Wolverton
Supreme Judges.....C. E. Wolverton
Seventh Judicial District.
Circuit Judge.....W. L. Bradshaw
Prosecuting Attorney.....A. A. Jazuo
Morrow County Officials.
Joint Senator.....W. Gowen
Representative.....S. Boothby
County Judge.....Julius Keithly
County Commissioner.....J. R. Howard
County Clerk.....J. M. Baker
County Treasurer.....J. W. Morrow
County Assessor.....G. W. Harrington
County Sheriff.....Frank Gillman
County Surveyor.....Geo. L. Wilson
School Superintendent.....Anna Balsiger
Coroner.....T. W. Ayers, Jr.

HEPPNER TOWN OFFICERS.
Mayor.....Thos. Moran
Councilmen.....O. E. Farnsworth, M.
.....L. H. Patterson, T. W. Ayers, Jr.,
.....S. S. Moran, E. J. Bloom
Recorder.....F. J. Hallock
Treasurer.....E. L. Freland
Marshal.....A. A. Roberts

Precinct Officers.
Justice of the Peace.....E. L. Freland
Constable.....N. S. Whetstone
United States Land Officers.
THE DALLES, OR.
J. F. Moore.....Register
A. B. Bagg.....Receiver
LA GRANDE, OR.
R. F. Wilson.....Register
J. H. Robbins.....Receiver

SECRET SOCIETIES.
HAWKINS POST, NO. 11.
G. A. R.
Meets at Lexington, Or., the last Saturday of
each month. All veterans are invited to join.
C. C. Ross, Geo. Sayers,
Adjutant, if
Commander.

LUMBER!
WE HAVE FOR SALE ALL KINDS OF OREGON
DRYED LUMBER, 15 miles of Heppner, at
what is known as the
SCOTT SAWMILL.
PER 1,000 FEET, BOUTH.....\$10 00
" " " " CLEAR.....17 30
IT DELIVERED IN HEPPNER, WILL ADD
\$5.00 per 1,000 feet, additional.
L. HAMILTON, Prop.
D. A. Hamilton, Man'gr

National Bank of Heppner.
WM. PENLAND, ED. R. BISHOP,
President. Cashier.
TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

COLLECTIONS
Made on Favorable Terms.
EXCHANGE BOUGHT & SOLD
HEPPNER, OREGON

FREE
\$10.00 worth of lovely Music for Party
.....Cents, consisting of ten papers
full size Sheet Music of the
latest, brightest, and most popular
selections, both vocal and instrumental,
gotten up in the most elegant manner, in
cluding four large size Portraits.
GARMONTE, the Spanish Dance,
FALLING LEAF, the Great Fiasco,
MELINDA PATI and
MIRIAM BELSHAM CUTTING.
THE NEW YORK MUSICAL ECHO CO.
Broadway Theatre Bldg., New York City.
CANTONERS WANTED.

TAKE THE BEST
CURE THAT
COUGH WITH
SHILOH'S
CURE
It is sold on a guarantee by all drug-
gists. It cures Inipient Consumption
and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.
For sale by T. W. Ayers, Jr., Druggist

THE GREAT HUDYAN
This extraordinary
remedy is
the most
wonderful
discovery
of the
age. It
has been
used by
the
leading
doctors
of the
world,
and
is
the
only
cure
for
all
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diseases
of the
lungs,
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of the
lungs,
throat,
and
voice.

quickly. Over 2,000 private endorsements.
Pneumonia means impotency in the first
stage. It is a symptom of mental weakness
and barrenness. It can be stopped in 30 days
by the use of this medicine.
The new discovery was made by the Special-
ists of the old Hudson Medical Institute.
Send for circular and testimonials. Address
HUDSON MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
Junction Stockton, Market & Ellis Sts.,
San Francisco, Cal.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Backache.
ST. JACOBS OIL
SAFE, SURE, PROMPT.

FACTS
ARE...
FACTS!!

YOU CAN BUY \$25.00 worth of dry goods and groceries and then have
enough left out of \$100.00 to purchase a No. 1 Crescent Bicycle. This is
a first-class machine. Why then pay \$100.00 for a bicycle that gives
no better service?

CRESCENT "Scorcher," weight 20 pounds, only \$30.
Ladies' and Gents' roadsters all the way from \$10 to \$75.
"Boys' Junior," only \$30 with pneumatic tires—a good machine.
"Our Special," Men's \$50; Ladies', \$50.

WESTERN WHEEL WORKS,
CHICAGO AND NEW YORK.
THE PATTERSON PUB. CO.,
Heppner, Oregon.
Agents for
MORROW AND GRANT
Counties.

How's Your Liver?
This question is asked daily. If dormant
you need exercise—need it badly.
The Bicycle offers a remedy, and if you do
not own one, call at
Ike Ennis Bicycle Livery,
Power House.

THE LANCASTHIRE INSURANCE CO.
OF MANCHESTER, ENG AND
A. W. PATTERSON, AGENT. One of the Best in the World

CERTAIN BIRDS NOT INJURIOUS.
Popular Fallacies Regarding Some of the
Feathered Tribe Dispelled.

Dr. C. Hart Merriam, chief of the
division of ornithology of the agri-
cultural department, has been for
several years engaged in examining
and analyzing the contents of the
stomachs of birds, showing in
several notable instances that popular
ideas regarding the injurious effects of
certain birds were wholly mistaken
and that they have been the victims of
an unjust persecution. This has been
found to be especially the case with
hawks and owls, for the slaughter of
which many states give bounties.
Pennsylvania in two years gave over
\$100,000 in hawk and owl bounties.
Examinations of the stomachs of these
birds prove conclusively that 95 per
cent. of their food was field mice, grass-
hoppers, crickets, etc., which were in-
finitely more injurious to farm crops
than they. The crow also is not so
black as he has been painted by the
farmers. The charges against the
crow were that he ate corn and de-
stroyed the eggs of poultry and wild
birds. Examinations of their stomachs
showed they eat noxious insects and
other animals, and that, although 25
per cent. of their food is corn, it is
mostly waste corn, picked up in the
fall and winter. They also eat ants,
beetles, caterpillars, bugs, flies, etc.,
which do much damage. In the case of
the king-bird, killed by the farmer un-
der the impression that it eats bees, it
was found that he ate only drones and
robber-flies, which themselves feed on
bees, and which destroy more bees in
one day than the king-bird does in a
year. The king-bird, therefore, is to
be encouraged rather than slaughtered.
The cuckoo also are found to be very
useful birds in this country, doing much
good in the destruction of insects.

Nothing But Herring.
A disappointed fish hawker was be-
laboring his slow but patient horse in
the street one day and calling out his
wares at intervals, as "Herrin, herrin",
fresh herrin".
A tender-hearted lady, seeing the act
of cruelty to the horse, called out
sternly from an upper window: "Have
you no mercy?"
"No, mum," was the reply, "nothin'
but herrin'!"—N. Y. Clipper.

There is a clause in the New Zealand
local option bill providing that every
man convicted of being a habitual
drunkard shall be photographed at his
own expense and every publican in the
district in which he lives supplied with
a copy.

PRETTY MRS. HIP LUNG.
The Heroine of a Pathetic Story of the
Chinatowns of Chicago.

There was a pathetic scene in Chin-
atown the other night when the wife of
Hip Lung and her youngest son, Fook
Chew, left for the Flourey kingdom
never to return to America, says the
Chicago Times-Herald. It was known
along Clark street for several days that
Mrs. Lung was to start on her long
journey that night, and to show their
respect for her a large number of Chi-
nemen were on hand to see her depart.
The husband, as stoical as a statue,
stood among the crowd on the sidewalk
as the carriage containing his
wife and child was driven away. Fook
Kim, the five-year-old boy of Mr. and
Mrs. Lung, thrust his little head out of
a second-story window and in pure
English cried out: "By-by, mamma."
In the carriage sat the heart-broken
mother with a handkerchief pressed to
her eyes. She glanced up at her little
boy, who was standing on his tip-toes at
the window blowing kisses at her.
The husband also looked up as he heard
the voice: "By-by, mamma." With a
pitiful cry the little woman sank back
in the carriage, her face buried in her
handkerchief. The driver whipped up
the horses and the carriage rattled
away to the Northwestern depot.
Hip Lung and his wife decided some
time ago to separate. What the trouble
is between the couple could not be
learned. It is said that Hip Lung lav-
ished too much attention on white
women to please his wife, and after
much bickering they agreed to part.
Hip Lung is reported to be worth one
hundred and fifty thousand dollars,
and the report in Chinatown is that he
gave his wife twenty-five thousand dol-
lars to go back to China. She was
keeping the youngest child and the father
keeps the eldest.

Mrs. Hip Lung is the daughter of one
of the wealthiest families in Canton.
She is very intelligent, with a beau-
tiful olive complexion and features that
bespeak the gentlewoman of China. It
has been said that she was the hand-
somest Chinese woman in the
United States. Fook Chew, the boy
she is taking home with her, was born
July 4, 1892. He was asleep when he
was carried into the carriage.

About half-past nine o'clock the car-
riage was driven to Hip Lung's place.
Bundles and baskets were quickly
placed on the driver's seat, and ten
minutes later some one went upstairs
and told Mrs. Lung that all was ready.
She pressed her little boy again and
again as the tears streamed down her
cheeks. Tearing herself from the boy
she followed the man who was carrying
Fook Chew in his arms downstairs.
As she reached the sidewalk her hus-
band stood within reach of her arm,
but there was no sign of recognition
between them. Mrs. Lung was attired
in a gorgeous dress. It had cost her
husband a good-sized fortune in China.
She wore nothing upon her head. In her
hair and on her wrists were ornaments
won only by Chinese of high caste.
Her feet were encased in the daintiest
slippers that one ever looked at. There
was a queenly beauty about the little
woman as she tripped across the side-
walk rolled away Hip Lung entered his
store, where a crowd of his countrymen
were playing dominoes. He walked
over to where a teapot stood on a table,
with a little cup at its side. He gulped
down a cup of the nectar and then
joined the group that stood round the
domino players. Little Fook Kim cried
himself to sleep.

COLORED LIGHT ON PLANTS.
Its Effect in Some Instances of Great
Benefit.

Although the store of human knowl-
edge on the subject of the attributes of
colors is gradually growing, and we
have even gone so far as to differentiate
the sounds caused by the falling of a
ray of sunshine on cloths of various
tints, comparatively little is yet known
of the physiological effect of color on
human beings. The votaries of the
"blue glass craze," which came into
vogue some years ago, who firmly be-
lieved that a bath in a flood of colored
light was the finest restorative that
tired and ailing humanity could have
recourse to, may possibly have been
wiser in their generation than those
who derided them. Whatever the ef-
fect of colored light on individuals may
finally be determined to be, its influ-
ence on plants is now unquestionably
proved. The use of glass of a green
tint has for half a century been one of
the peculiar characteristics of the plant
houses at Kew gardens, near London.
In 1890, the experiment was made of
substituting white glass for green in
the east wing of the tropical fern
house. This was the result of the ob-
servation of the successful cultivation
of an amateur horticulturist of ferns
with full exposure to the light. The
improvement in the growth of the
plants was remarkable. In 1892 a por-
tion of the west wing was also re-
placed, and the new temperate fern
house was wholly glazed with white
glass. The result has been so marked-
ly beneficial that it has now been de-
termined to abandon entirely the fu-
ture use of green glass.

Cleaning Tobacco Pipes.
There are so many smokers in the
world that a new recipe for cleaning
pipes is sure to find readers. The Mex-
ican pipe has a simple way. Filling
the pipe bowl with aguriente, he
stirs the liquid until it is thick with the
sucking nicotine, and then throws the
devil's breath down his throat, with a
smack of the lips that tells of supreme
gusto. This is economical, but not so
desirable to people who are not Mex-
ican gypsies as the following, which
was sent to a leading journal, "not as
a scientific discovery," but because it
might be "of use to those scientific
men who are smokers." "A shallow
cork—or, still better, a rubber stopper
through which a hole is bored large
enough to enable it to fit tightly on to
the nozzle of a soda water siphon, is
fitted into the bowl. The nozzle is in-
serted, the mouthpiece directed into a
vessel, about a wineglass of soda forced
through, and the pipe is clean."

THE TOILERS OF PARIS.
A Near View of the Working
Classes of the French Capital.

A People Who Are Fond of Wine and
Song and Careless About the Fu-
ture—Their Feeling Toward
Society.

In order to study the working classes
thoroughly M. Henri Leyret, a literary
man, started business as a marchand
de vin, or publican, in one of the most
crowded districts of Paris, says a writer
in the London Telegraph. He has em-
bodied his experiences as a maitre d'
in a book entitled: "En Plein Fau-
bourg," which has lately been pub-
lished by Charpentier, M. Leyret,
after having denounced the bad drink
supplied to the working classes—
not always through the fault of the pub-
licans, but, rather, due to the wholesale
merchants—gives it as his opinion that
those who live by the sweat of their
brow have an aversion to debt. The
bad payers and those who want drinks
chalked up are the exception, and it is
needless to say that they are the idlers,
the loafers and the confirmed drunk-
ards. These men neglect no opportu-
nity of sponging or of obtaining drink
on credit, without the least intention
of paying for the absinthe or wine sup-
plied to them. As a rule the laborious
people avoid the taverns where the
loafers assemble. The author also al-
ludes to a discussion on Zola, which he
overheard. One of his customers, while
raving at a portrait of the novelist,
maintained that the working classes
had been libeled in the "Assommoir."
"Is the workman," asked the anti-
Zolaist, "to be represented as an eter-
nal drunkard because he drinks a glass
now and then?" The listeners ap-
plauded this speech, but another man
stood up for Zola, saying that if the
novelist had exaggerated a little it was
none the less in the interest of the work-
ing classes, whose vices were to be at-
tributed to the bourgeoisie.

M. Leyret met a confirmed absinthe
drinker of a curious type. This man
was one of the best carpenters in the
district, and when sober was never out
of work. For weeks he would refrain
from touching a glass of the green
fairly, but, suddenly forgetting his good
resolutions, would launch forth into a
carousal on his favorite beverage, never
going to bed until he had swallowed
twenty-four glasses of absinthe, with
copious draughts of wine in between.
The author notes that the average
faubourien workman is generally more
given to eating than drinking. He
eats meat, if possible, at luncheon
and dinner, the former meal being the
more substantial. He is careless about
the future, and looks forward to
dying straight off when he shall be no
longer strong enough to toil.

Alluding to the pleasures of the peo-
ple, M. Leyret is glad to state that
Beranger's songs have not yet lost their
charm for the toiling masses. As to
the relations of the sexes, the author of
"En Plein Faubourg" says that free
unions are increasing among the work-
ers, domestic arrangements being
made on a family basis. The girls who
leave their shops and factories for the
Champs Elysees or the male boulevards
and yards are, however, hummed and de-
spised by the faubouriens. M. Leyret
concludes his interesting volume by
some observations on the feeling of the
working classes toward the anarchist
and revolutionary movements in their
midst. At present, he points out, ma-
terial exigencies and the necessity of
living keep the average workman re-
signed, but a desire of revenge lurks
in his breast against a society in which
he has to fight against the hope of a
better future.

CANNONS OF STONE.
Defense of the Fortress of Malta Cut Out
of the Living Rock.

The most wonderful cannons on
record are those which are described
by Rhydone, whose travels in Sicily and
Malta won well-deserved renown
toward the end of the last century.
Many facts and stories he recounts that
seem strangely old-world to us,
though the date is little more than one
hundred years ago, so grandly did the
French revolution transform Europe.
Malta was full of wonders, more or
less dull, while the knights held it,
but nothing equaled the stone guns.
Everybody knows that the fortifica-
tions were cut out of solid rock, but
Rhydone was right in saying that a
kind of ordnance used to defend them
was unknown to all the world besides.
As we understand his description, the
knights left a great block of stone
where they hollowed out an embrasure
in the cliff, which afterward they
shaped and bored in the form of a
siphonic mortar. These engines con-
tained a whole barrel of gunpowder.
That shovelled in, they plugged it with
a great piece of wood, fitted exactly to
the bore, as a wadding, and loaded up
with cannon balls, shells and other
deadly materials.
About fifty of these remarkable guns
commanded the spots which a hostile
ship was most likely to approach.
The mouths of some are six feet
wide, and they are able to throw ten
hundred pounds' weight of balls or
stones." The range is not stated, but
"the falling projectiles covered an area
of over three hundred square yards."

Know All About Him.
A pupil in an English boarding school
recently wrote the following composition
on Sir Walter Raleigh: "Sir Wal-
ter Raleigh was a very great man. He
went over and discovered America and
when he had discovered America he
discovered Virginia. He discovered the
potato. And when he had discovered
the potato he discovered tobacco. And
when he had discovered tobacco he
turned to his companions and said: 'My
friends, be of good cheer, for we have
this day in England discovered a flame as
I trust by God's grace shall never be
extinguished.'"

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

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

FROM BOSTON. IONE ITEMS.

A Heppner Girl Writes to Her Parents About
the Wonders in the "Hub."

Miss Julia Hart, who is attending the
Boston conservatory of music, writes a
very interesting letter to her parents,
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hart, under date of
June 2. They give the Gazette permis-
sion to reprint same for the edification
of Miss Julia's many friends in and
about Heppner.

The introduction consists of the de-
scription of a visit to Lovell's Island,
her first ride on Salt water, big ocean
steamers, government forts, the island,
feasting on clams washed down with
picnic lemonade, nice music, dancing
and what not.

Her description of historical spots is
very very interesting. She visited O'd
North church, a picture of which she
sketched, and other noted places, and
here is what she says:
"Today I am having a holiday, so I
went with a crowd to Old North church.
Paid 15 cents, part of which I borrowed,
to get up in the tower famous in his-
tory. Heard the chimes by the eight
bells. They would play or ring hymns,
which was surprising to me. I never
heard any before and did not know they
did so. It sounded so nice. Before
church we went up to Copp's hill which
is next to the oldest burial ground in
the city, King's chapel being the first
one. Across from us was Charlestown
cemetery being only a couple of
blocks from the river Charles with
nothing intervening on the one side where
there were houses on the water's edge.
It used to be very steep and precipitous
but is all worn down now. The man
said that there was where Miles Stand-
ish first landed, also, Annie Pollard
waded ashore, the first white woman to
land in Boston. Saw the tombstone of
Grace Berry, died in 1625. Saw Mather
vault; also, a stone with the inscription,
"James Seward—grandson of James
and Catharine Seward, Obiit Sept. 22,
1792, Aet 6 months. He bore a lingering
sickness with patience, and met the
King of terrors with a smile." Think of
it, a baby. Also saw one which had
several bullet marks, or dents. Also one
of Amos Hutchinson, who helped throw
the tea overboard; married a daughter
of Paul Revere; died 1829. Went back
to the church and went in. The service
is Episcopal. Afterwards went up and
saw the communion service. Saw one
presented by King George II, with an
inscription on about like "Presented by
King George II to Christ Church of city
of Boston, in New England, at his ma-
jesty's request, etc., year 1733." Also
the old bible, which is one of two that
were printed in England in which,
through wrong typesetting, it is printed,
in 1717, "parable of the vinegar" instead
of "vineyard." Only two were printed
and the mistake was discovered. One
was sent over here. It is bound in dark
leather, is about two feet long and one
foot wide. Also, a prayer book pre-
sented by the king. The church was
closed for several years during the revolu-
tion, and then I suppose they had
gained their independence for they pasted
paper over the part of the service where
the king comes in. The prayerbook I
used was printed in 1789 or 1790. After
wards went up in the tower. Saw the
eight bells. The oldest in America
brought from England in 1744. The in-
scriptions are: "Tenor. First—This
peal of eight bells is the gift of a number
of generous persons to Christ church,
in Boston, New England, Anno 1744.
A. R."
Second—"This church was founded in
the year 1723, Timothy Cutler, Doctor in
Divinity, the first rector, A. R. 1744."
Third—"We are the first ring of bells
cast for the British Empire in North
America, A. R. 1744."
Fourth—"God preserve the Church of
England, 1744."
Fifth—"William Shirley, Esq., govern-
or of the Massachusetts Bay, in N. E.,
anno 1744."
Sixth—"The subscription for these
bells was begun by John Hancock and
Robert Temple, church wardens, Anno
1743; completed by Robt. Jenkins and
John Gould, church wardens, 1744."
Seventh—"Since generosity has
opened our mouths, our tongues shall
ring aloud its praise, 1744."
Eighth—"Abel Rodhall, of Gloucester,
sent us all, Anno 1744."

Our guide showed us in which window
the lanterns were hung. They have
books to sell at the C. H. cemetery, 30
cents, containing a description of every-
thing.
We walked back Salem street to the
car, which in the olden days was the
most fashionable street, now the Italian
quarter, dirty as a pig.

Fred Beck, an experienced butcher
from Portland, has accepted a position
in Hayes & Mathews butcher shop,
where he will serve the public in the
best of style. Fresh meats and honest
weight to everyone.

Windy weather, and the soil is drying
fast.

What little grain there is needs rain,
and needs it bad.

Plowing is not yet done, but the
drouth has put a stop to it.

Squirrels will not jump or crawl over
a board fence one foot high. Try the
experiment and be convinced.

Settlers of this county have always
impressed us with the belief that rye is
always a sure crop. But even rye is a
failure this year. Feed will be ex-
tremely scarce for some farmers next
winter.

In view of the death of one of our
esteemed friends in this neighborhood, the
Ione Sunday School has postponed its
Children's Day program until next Sun-
day, June 17th. Don't forget the date.
All are cordially invited.

Died—June 7, 1895, Mrs. Josephine
Haney, wife of Joseph Haney, after
much suffering and a lingering illness
of over a month. She attained the age
of 46 years and some months. To the
bereaved husband, who has been almost
overcome by the sad loss of so faithful a
wife, to the children afflicted with sor-
row, who have just realized what a sad
thing it is to be motherless, to the pa-
rents and relatives stricken with grief,
we, in behalf of the entire community,
extend our deepest sympathy; yet, in so
trying an hour as this, consolation must
come from that One who presides over
all, whose eye neither slumbers nor
sleeps. The funeral, which was one of
the largest ever held here, took place on
Sunday, June 9th, 10 a. m., at the Jor-
dan Park grave yard. Rev. Swift, of
Jordan Fork, conducted the funeral ser-
vices. JAKE.

Prevention vs. Cure.
Most people are quick to see the need
of medical aid when disease has fastened
itself upon them, or when they are pro-
strated by some epidemic. It is not
everyone, however, who realizes the im-
portance of keeping the body in such a
state of health that it will be able at all
times to resist the attacks of disease. It
is when the system is weakened by over-
work or worry, causing loss of appet-
ite, when it is greatly debilitated, or
"all run down," that the danger of seri-
ous sickness and heavy doctor's bills is
to be feared. On the other hand, if per-
fect health can be maintained, the blood
kept pure, the circulation good, the ap-
petite normal and the spirits cheerful,
there will be no occasion to fear the grip,
pneumonia, diphtheria or any similar
ailment. As a means of keeping the
body in just this condition of health no
better agent has yet been found than
that great blood purifier and strength
builder, Hood's Sarsaparilla. While it
is true that "Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures"
it is equally true that Hood's Sarsapa-
rilla prevents sickness and this truth is
of supreme importance to all. Mrs. C.
C. Roles, of Wauregan, Conn., writing to
the proprietors of Hood's Sarsaparilla,
stated the case most concisely when she
said: "We don't wait until we are sick
but take Hood's Sarsaparilla to prevent
sickness." Certainly, prevention is far
better than cure.

A WORD IN YOUR EAR.
It's a word of advice and suggestion.
It will save you money if you heed it.
Times are not as good as they were.
They are improving, but still we must
all retrench. Formerly we could afford
to subscribe for half a dozen, possibly
even a dozen, newspapers and magazines.
Now we must get along with two or
three. Our home paper we must have—
can't get along without that anyhow.
We always found a good deal in the other
papers and magazines that we didn't
especially care for. If we could just get
a good weekly journal that would give
us the cream of all these other papers
and magazines, the things best worth
reading and preserving, we could save
both money and time, and still keep up
with the world's doing and thinking.
Well, now you can get just such a jour-
nal—PUNTO OREGON, published in New
York City. Write for sample copy, or
call at this office for information and
special rate if taken in connection with
the Gazette.

When your heart pains you and un-
usual palpitation is frequent, accom-
panied sometimes with shortness of
breath and low spirits you are suffering
from a disordered state of the liver.
digestion is imperfect and there is wind
on the stomach. If allowed to remain
the trouble will ultimately reach the
kidneys and become dangerous to life.
Steps should be taken to stay its pro-
gress on the appearance of the first
symptoms. Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver
and Kidney Balm is especially adapted
for disorders of this kind. Price \$1 per
bottle.

The regular subscription price of the
Semi-Weekly Gazette is \$2.50 and the
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Gazette and paying for one year in
advance can get both the Gazette and
Weekly Oregonian for \$3. All old sub-
scribers paying their subscriptions for
one year in advance will be entitled to
the same.