NOTES AND COMMENT.

Burke says that virtue will catch as well as vice, by contact. Then our good people who are laboring so diligently in the interest of nobler and better things should not feel discouraged. As their numbers increase and sphere of influence enlarges, if Burke speaks truthfully, virtue will triumph over vice.

Judge Denny, of Chiuese pheasant fame, was in Eastern Oregon recently on business. Judge Denny, though a very ardent supporter of Sen. Dolph last winter, is no less an advocate of the claims made by Sen. John H. Mitchell's friends that he should be re-elected. Senator Mitchell has more triends than any man in Oregon. He is the true representative of the people, and that is the kind of a republican to keep where he can do good work for them.

James Whitcomb Riley has completed a new series of poems in which he varies the treatment of each one to such an extent that they are said to show the Hoosier poet's versatility to a remarkable degree. He has given the series to The Ladies' Home Journal, in which the first is about to be published. A. B. Frost has been engaged by the magazine to illustrate the poems.

No FIGHT came off yesterday in Hot Springs, and it looks as though that it would all end in a wordy battle.

COL. J. B. EDDY has been appointed by Gov. Lord as a delegate to the trans-Mississippi congress which will meet in Omaha, Nov. 25th. The appointment is a good one.

BILL NYE, the famous William of Boomerang fame, lectured in Paterson, N. J., recently on "Farming Exposed." Somehow the audience didn't think that the "exposition" was a success, but the bad eggs that followed Bill clear to the outgoing train were exposed sufficiently to prove their identity.

When the Chill Mists of the Morning

Hang like a pall over the surface of the earth, it will be well for you before venturing into the raw vaporous air, charged, perhaps, with the seeds of malaria or provocative of rheumatic twinges, to take a wineglassful of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and thus shield yourself from atmospheric influences threatening to health. If you happen to get snowed, sleeted or rained upon, use the same preventive, and avoid the rheumatism or a dangerous cold. The agreeable warmth infused into the circulation by this genial stomachic, its invigorating and regulating properties commend it to all appreciative of the fact that prevention is better than cure. Use the Bitters for dyspepsia, biliousness, nervousness and kidney trouble, sick headache and debility.

WHAT THE PAPERS SAY.

Moro Observer: The Dalles ought to feel grateful for $4,000,000 appropriated to aid her through the cascades of the Columbia and reciprocate by denouncing the boat railway scheme for Celilo, and urged a canal as the only proper means of opening the Columbia at The Dalles.

Moro Observer: The Pendleton Tribune is in the midst of holding a congressional convention, and though it has not nominated anybody, unanimously resolved that Mr. Ellis be not nominated. The balance of the convention will vote upon the proposition next May.

MRS. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says "Shiloh's Vitalizer 'saved my life.' I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used.' For dyspepsia, liver or kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cents. Sold by T. W. Ayers, Jr.

TOO HANDY.—Wm. Van Ostrum, a young fellow who is said to be from Mitchell, stole a pair of pants from Wm. Curry Wednesday, going into Curry's room and taking them out of his valise. He was arrested and put in the county bastile. Curry was too kind-hearted to appear against the boy, so he got off with 30 days. He should be thankful. Just previous to being arrested on the charge of larceny from a dwelling, he was "rounded up" and made to "pungle" some stake money which he flished out of a poker game. Van Ostrum seems to be an all-round purloiner.

ON EVEN TERMS.

"You appear to forget that this fellow Vaughan has the reputation of being one of the most desperate criminals that ever stepped. 'King of the Coiners' he is rightly named; but it is chiefly because he is at the head of a dangerous gang. And because, by a lucky chance, you have found out that he is living in private lodgings under an assumed name, makes it none the less risky for us two alone to attempt his capture."

It was in a decidedly dissatisfied tone that Mr. Roche, the detective, urged upon his superior officer the hazardous nature of the business they were upon; but Arnold Bond merely smiled good humoredly as he responded:

"Whatever risk there may be, Roche, I think I shall face. And as I expect to take our man entirely by surprise, in the very bosom of his family, I don't anticipate much resistance. Still, I am prepared for it, and I don't think that he will easily give us the slip. For the rest, you will simply carry out my instructions."

The two detectives knocked at the door of an unpretentious lodging house in a quiet street of the east end of London.

Almost immediately a respectable looking woman opened the door, and, stepping back, said, before Bond could speak:

"Ah, sir; I don't believe they expected you again to-night; but it's well you've come, for the poor mite is very bad, they say."

With the ever ready wit of a shrewd detective, quick to take advantage of the slightest error, Bond instantly checked the exclamation of surprise which sprang instinctively to his lips, and, stepping in, quietly observed:

"Indeed, I am sorry to hear that. Our usual friend could not come himself, but, as his partner, I thought it advisable to look in again. Let me see—Mrs. Sutton, second floor, is it not?"

Neither of the detectives scarce ventured to breathe as they anxiously waited to see the result of his haphazard remark.

"Oh, I took you for Dr. Dalton himself, sir! Yes, second floor. It's rather dark, but I dare say you can find your way up. Lor'! I never knowed before as how the doctor had a partner."

"This gentleman is merely a friend of mine. If you don't mind, he will wait for me in the passage. I don't suppose I shall be many minutes," Bond said, inwardly chuckling with satisfaction at the lucky mistake which had undoubtedly saved him and his companion no little trouble at the outset.

Leaving his subordinate, who had previously received careful instructions, Arnold Bond, with heart beating a little faster than usual, cautiously mounted the dark, narrow staircase and tapped at a closed door facing him.

Then, without waiting for any reply, he instantly opened it, and as quickly stepped into the room and shut the door after him again.

"Surrender yourself my prisoner, Michael Vaughn, alias Ralph Sutton," he said, sternly, as a tall, bearded man sprang hastily to his feet with a startled exclamation and confronted him.

A momentary pause, then, with an oath, the coiner snatched up a chair and raising it above his head was about to hurl it at the detective, but as quickly dropped it, as his eye rested on the service revolver steadily leveled at him.

"Trapped!" he ejaculated, savagely, glaring at the officer. "And in this tom-fool fashion, too. But there's treachery here," he added, fiercely, "and if I—"

"Michael, Michael," interposed a woman's voice, in pleading tones, "you're fergetting poor little Jess. You know the doctor said she must be kept perfectly quiet."

"Ah, Jess, poor mite," said the coiner. "No wonder I forgot everything, when Bond himself jumped up before me like magic! Well, I'm fairly nabbed; but if it wasn't for her," he added, with a bitter emphasis, pointing to a bed in a corner of the room, "you'd never take me in this squeamish fashion."

The bed was occupied by a little girl of about six years of age, who, it needed no second glance to perceive, was very near to death indeed. She was wide awake, staring in mute terror from the detective to her father and back again. Nor did the white face of the coiner's wife, who stood trembling by the bedside, express much less alarm than the child's.

"Let's clear out before you frighten my young 'un to death," said the coiner, in a quieter voice. "Never mind, Jess," he went on, turning to the child and speaking in such a tender and soothing tone that Bond stared with astonishment. "Perhaps soon I shall come back, and then you'll be better, and we will—"

Vaughan's voice faltered, and he paused.

"Ah, take him away, sir, but don't hurry him over what he very well knows must be the last good-by he'll ever pay to his child! What hope there may have been you'll take with you, but to take it at this moment—"

The wretched mother, unable to articulate another word, sank into a chair, hid her face in her hands and gave way to a sudden outburst of grief.

"Is the gentleman going to take you away, then, daddy?" the child said, feebly. "Oh, don't go! I do so want you to-night!" Then looking at the detective with great, earnest eyes, little Jess continued, half indignantly, half pathetically: "How would your little girl like you to be taken away if she was ill and wanted you to stop with her dreadfully bad?"

An involuntary smile gathered for one brief instant on the stern countenance of Bond.

"It's true, worse luck," whispered the coiner, stepping near his captor. "Poor little beggar, she is mighty bad, and the doctor says the next few hours mean life or death. More'n anything, she's got to be kept particular quiet, so let's clear out and leave 'em; and, please God, I'll see her again yet. Yes, my prince of traps, you can see what makes me such a miserable coward, eh?"

As if ashamed of the tremor in his speech, the coiner turned, and, taking down his hat, crushed it upon his head and approached the door with a rigid countenance and twitching lips. Apparently, he dared not trust himself to take even a farewell look at his child. But, as Arnold Bond moved toward the door also, his glance fell for an instant upon the thin, white face of little Jess, who had already fallen back exhausted.

She was gazing steadily at her father, who, however, kept his face carefully averted. The pitiful, pleading expression in the sick child's eye struck the detective to the heart, for it was a look which expressed more eloquently than any words the bitter disappointment she felt at seeing one she evidently dearly loved about to be taken from her this night of all nights.

The detective paused abruptly, hesitated a moment, and then the resolute expression on his features softened suddenly, and he said in a half jocular tone, to hide the emotion he could not entirely conceal:

"Stay, Vaughan; I cannot do it after all. I can't take such a cruel advantage of even you at a time like this! That's all, and good night."

"Bond! Bond!" cried the king of the coiners, springing forward as he recovered from his momentary stupefaction: "Heaven prosper you for this! Bad as I am I hope I'll be able to give you your reward for this if it's years to come!"

A moment later the detective had gone. He had sacrificed an opportunity of adding enormously to his reputation.

It was a year later before the authorities succeeded in discovering the "factory" where Vaughan and his confederates turned out the cleverly made counterfeit coins which had so long been passed with impunity in most quarters of the metropolis.

But after infinite trouble Bond found out all he wanted to know and one night he surrounded with his men the counterfeiter's den.

Bond had got within a few feet of the door and was already thinking how neatly he had managed everything, when suddenly and without the slightest warning the whole floor seemed to cave in beneath his feet, and as he threw out his arms with a startled cry the trap he had unconsciously sprung turned completely over, and threw him into a large, well-lighted cellar below. Before he could rise some seven or eight men had seized him, and, amid a storm of oaths and threats, bound him hand and foot, despite his strenuous struggles.

"You fools!" cried Bond, exasperated beyond measure, "let me tell you the game is up! My men surround the place, and the little joke will only make matters a great deal worse for you. You'd better—"

"Joke!" repeated one of the coiners, with a fierce laugh. "Well, we'll see. What say you, boys? What says our oath?"

"Death to the trap who bowls us out!" answered a burly, villainous looking fellow. "Surrounded we may be, but what of that? Haven't we means for getting away through the burrow at the first alarm?"

"Aye, but not if we stand chucking precious minutes away in empty talk," interrupted another of the gang. "Quick, pals! Here is an end to our snug little business, and so let's make an end of this interfering sneak before we cut. The traps outside may smell a rat if he doesn't soon give 'em the cue."

Without another word one of the coiners stepped up to the prostrate officer and, with a savage exclamation, slipped the noose of a rope over Bond's head and drew it uncomfortably tight round his neck. Auother of the desperate crew at once threw the other end of the rope over one of the beams which supported the flooring above.

The detective now recognized to the full extent the really serious nature of his position; and, half dazed by the terrible calamity which had so suddenly befallen him, was giving up all hope of escape, when for the first time the leader of the gang—Michael Vaughan—himself spoke.

"Leave him to me, lads, and get you along while you may. There's not a jiffy to lose. Hark! hear the traps! They're breaking in already."

"We don't go until we've choked the life out of the rat who's put 'em on our trail. Run him up sharp and have him a pleasant surprise to his friends," replied one of the ruffians.

With these words the unfortunate officer was jerked off his feet, but at the same moment Vaughan snatched up a formidable knife and at a single stroke severed the rope above his head.

"I'm with you, Mr. Bond," ejaculated Vaughan, with grim determination stamped upon his white face. "Aha! see how my mutinous crew sink back from your bulldog! And, by all that's lucky for us both, here comes your men. Another minute's delay and I reckon it would have gone a bit hard for us both."

Almost before he had finished speaking the long cellar-like room became for a short space a scene of desperate struggling, the walls echoing a chorus of savage cries and shouts.

Of all the members of the gang their leader alone offered no resistance, but lapsed into moody silence.

Only when the opportunity offered did he whisper in the detective's ear:

"You see, I haven't forgotten what I once promised, sir, although you have only a smasher's word for it. Perhaps you didn't know it, but I reckon you had the life of my little Jess in your hands that night a year ago, and maybe you'll agree now that I've paid a fair price for it. As for me—but there, we're on even terms once more."—London Tid Bits.

—Georgia has 3,621 pensioners within her bounds.

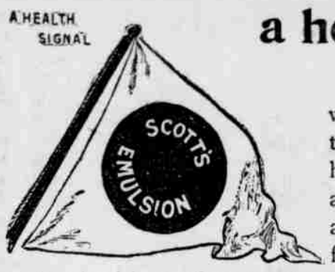
CHANGED HANDS.—Cummings & Fall have succeeded to the management of the Gault House, Chicago, Ills., Cor. Madison & Clinton streets, and offer good accommodations at reasonable rates. See their standing ad. in another column. If you ever have occasion to go to Chicago don't forget the Gault house.

MARRIED. On Tuesday eve last, Mr. J. W. Vaughan and Mrs Mary Henderson, both of this place, were joined in holy wedlock at the residence of the latter, Rev. Green officiating. The happy couple left immediately for Portland where they will spend a week or more, after which they will return to Heppner to reside. The Gazette extends its best wishes.

Sore throat. Any ordinary case may be cured in one night by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm as directed with each bottle. This medicine is also famous for its cures of rheumatism, lame back and deep-seated and muscular pain. For sale by Slocum Johnson Drug Co.

Meadows & Scrivner, the blacksmiths, horseshoers and wood butchers, at the old Gunn stand, Main street, Heppner. Call on the boys.

A HEALTH SIGNAL



a health signal.

The baby's mission, its work in life, is growth. To that little bundle of love, half trick, half dream, every added ounce of flesh means added happiness and comfort. Fat is the signal of perfect health, comfort, good-nature, baby-beauty.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is the best fat-food baby can have, in the easiest form. It supplies what he cannot get in his ordinary food, and helps him over the weak places to perfect growth, For the growing child it *is* growth. For the full-grown, new life.

Be sure you get Scott's Emulsion when you want it and not a cheap substitute.

Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists. 50c. and $1.

THE FIRST.

First, before making up a list of papers to be subscribed for in order to provide reading for the family for next year, get a copy of Public Opinion, if you are not already familiar with it, and see what an enormous amount and variety of reading matter it furnishes, all carefully selected, edited and condensed. There is no other paper published by reading which the busy man or woman can so easily keep abreast of what the world is thinking about and doing. The readers of Public Opinion get not one man's views or one side only, but all sides and many views. Its symposiums upon political, religious, social and other topics are invaluable to the student of affairs. Teachers in the public school will find Public Opinion's plan for the study of current topics a most excellent method of enliving school work. Every community, especially in the rural districts, should have a Current Topic Club, with Public Opinion for its text book. For particulars send a postal card inquiry to the Public Opinion Co., New York City. Special club rate if taken in connection with the Gazette.

Low's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Proprs, Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O., Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

JOX.

The acme of politeness was reached by a mining superintendent who posted a placard reading: "Please do not tumble down the shaft."—London Tit-Bits.

It's strange that a joke should be hardest to see through when it is thinnest.—Philadelphia Record.

At the Temperance Meeting.—The Worker—I am shocked to see you in such a condition. Why, you are the man that came in here a few nights ago and signed a pledge not to drink for a year.

The Alleged Backslider—If zat's so, m' fren', you mus' have taken advantage of me sometime when I was under th' influence of liquor.—Brooklyn Life.

Some men would be clever if they were not so lazy.—Atchison Globe.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottle at T. W. Ayers, Jr., drug store. Regular size 50c. and $1.

THE PARISH CREEK ROAD.—Messrs. E. L. Matlock, J. R. Simons and Frank Gilliam are soliciting funds this week with which to build the Parish creek road, and judging from appearances, the required amount will be gotten without difficulty, though as all well know these are hard times to get money. It is understood that Grant county will insure the right of way if Heppner will build the road, and there is no doubt of Heppner doing her share. The Dalles is making some objection to this road proposition for it is plain when the road is completed that the Mitchell trade will come to Heppner.

MRS. W. B. Meek, who resides at Camptonville, Cal., says her daughter was for several years troubled at times with severe cramps in the stomach, and would be in such agony that it was necessary to call a physician. Having read about Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy she expended to try it. She found that it always gave prompt relief. It was seldom necessary to give the second dose. "It has not only saved us lots of worry and time," she says, "but also doctor bills. It is my opinion that every family should have a bottle of this remedy in the house." For sale by Slocum Johnson Drug Co.

Now is the time to get the Weekly Oregonian, the greatest newspaper of the West. With the Gazette, both strictly in advance, for one year, $3. No better combination of newspapers can be made in the state. Besides we will give to a premium an additional journal, the Web-foot Planter, an agricultural paper. Come in now and subscribe.

For Sale.

Ten shares of stock in the National Bank of Heppner. Address Richard T. Cox, Receiver, Arlington, Oregon. 64tf.

Notice of Intention.

LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES, OREGON, Oct. 18, 1895. 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 County Clerk, of Morrow County, at Heppner, Oregon, on Dec. 9, 1895, viz:

JAMES S. REA.

Hd. E. No. 5078, for the E½ NE¼ Sec. 35, SE¼ SE¼ Sec. 26 and S W¼ SW¼ Sec. 25, Tp. 5 S, R. 25 E.

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

Bedjamin Luelling, Abraham Luelling, Walter J. Bennett, Joseph W. Banister, all of Hardman, Oregon.

JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

81-92.

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES OREGON, October 21, 1895. 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, at Heppner, Oregon, on December 2, 1895, viz:

CHARLES S. EMRY.

Hd. E. No. 3146, for the lot 4, SE¼ SW¼ and W½ SE¼, Sec. 31, Tp. 4 S. R. 26 E. W. M.

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

Anson E. Wright, James O. Williams of Hardman, Oregon, and James M. Hayes, Henry Scherzinger, of Heppner, Oregon.

JAS. J. MOORE, Register.

382-93

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES, OREGON, Oct. 21, 1895. Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before the county clerk of Morrow county, at Heppner, Oregon, on December 2, 1895, viz:

ANN E. CHAPEL, (nee Ann E. Barnard),

Hd. E. No. 3123, for the E½ SW¼, and Lots 6 and 7, Sec. 6, Tp. 5 S, R 26 E. W. M.

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

Anson E. Wright, James O. Williams, of Hardman, Oregon, and James M. Hayes, Henry Scherzinger, of Heppner, Oregon.

JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

382-93

Notice of Intention.

LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES, OREGON, Oct. 21, 1895. 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 at Heppner, Or., on December 2, 1895, viz:

JESSE EMRY,

Hd. E. No. 2231, for the N½ SE¼, SE¼ NE¼, Sec. 7, and SW¼ NW¼ Sec. 8, Tp. 5 S, R 26 E.

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

Anson E. Wright, James O. Williams, of Hardman, Oregon, and James M. Hayes, Henry Scherzinger, of Heppner, Oregon.

JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

382-93

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES, OREGON, October 21, 1895. 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, Oregon, on November 30, 1895, viz:

IRA D. MILLER,

Hd. E. No. 4179, for the N½ SW¼, Sec. 4, and NE¼ SE¼ Sec. 5, Tp. 4 S, R 24 E. W. M.

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

Jacob S. Young, Wesley W. Brannan, of Davidson, Oregon, and Edwin D. Rood, Gilbert R. Jones, of Eight Mile, Oregon.

JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

382-93

KARL'S CLOVER ROOT PURIFIES THE BLOOD

IT GIVES FRESHNESS AND CLEAR SKIN.

CURES CONSTIPATION INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, ERUPTIONS ON THE SKIN. BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION.

$1.00 FOR A CASE IT WILL NOT CURE.

An agreeable laxative and NERVE TONIC. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per package. Samples free.

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FREE

$10.00 worth of lovely Music for Forty Cents, consisting of ten pages Full size Sheet Music of the latest, brightest, liveliest and most popular selections, both vocal and instrumental, gotten up in the most elegant manner, including four large size Portraits, CARMENCITA, the Spanish Dancer, PADEREWSKI, the Great Pianist, ADELINA PATTI and MINNIE SELIGMAN CUTTING.

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$1800.00 GIVEN AWAY TO INVENTORS.

$1800.00 is given every month given away to any one who applies through us for the most meritorious patent during the month preceding.

We secure the best patents for our clients, and the object of this offer is to encourage inventors to keep track of their brightest ideas. At the same time we wish to impress upon the public the fact that

IT'S THE SIMPLE, TRIVIAL INVENTIONS THAT YIELD FORTUNES,

such as the "car-window" which can be easily slid up and down without breaking the passenger's back, "snap-gun," "coffee-boiler," "sun-lock," "bottle-stopper," and a thousand other little things that most any one can find a way of improving; and these simple inventions are the ones that bring largest returns to the nation. Try to think of something to invent

IT IS NOT SO HARD AS IT SEEMS.

Patents taken out through us receive special notice in the "National Recorder," published at Washington, D. C., which is the best newspaper published in America on the interests of inventors. We furnish a year's subscription to this journal, free of cost, to all our clients. We also advertise, free of cost, the inventions each month which wins our $100 prize, and hundreds of thousands of copies of the "National Recorder," containing a sketch of the winner, and a description of his invention, will be scattered throughout the United States among capitalists and manufacturers, thus bringing to their attention the merits of the invention.

All correspondence regarded strictly confidential. Address

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To every person making a cash purchase of 25 cents we will give a coupon ticket which entitles the holder to an equal show in the grand prize. The person receiving the bicycle can exchange for other goods of same value.

We carry the most complete line of the following goods that ever came to Heppner: Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Putty, Glass, Stationery, School Books, Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Candies, Nuts, and Cigars, and will pay the highest cash price at any time for county and city warrants. Goods along Echo and Lone Rock stage routes delivered free of charge. Prescription work a specialty. Mail orders receive prompt attention. Office of Dr. McSwords in our store.

OUR PRICES ARE LOW!

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Is the Place for Fresh Groceries, Cheap for Cash Only.

FRESH BREAD, CAKES AND PIES ALWAYS ON HAND.

YOU SHOULD PREPARE

For a "big feed" when you come to Heppner and stop at the

CITY HOTEL.

Popular Prices! Comfortable Rooms!

Mrs. Tom Bradley, Prop.

Do You Want a Rig?
Don't You Want a Place to Put up Your Team?
Are You in Need of a Saddle Horse?

All these can be procured at Thompson & Binns, Lower Main Street, Heppner, Oregon.

These gentlemen are well acquainted with Grant, Harney, Crook, Gilliam and other counties, and can save money and time in making these sections with traveling men.

Prices in keeping with the times.

THOMPSON & BINNS, LIVERYMEN, HEPPNER.

• THE • Palace Hotel,

C. S. VAN DUYN, Proprietor.

I have taken full control of this popular house, and will make it strictly first class.

MEALS, 25 CTS.
BEDS, 25 CTS.

Free Baths and Free 'Bus for all Guests

DISCOVERED AT LAST!

IF Mr. Columbus were alive today and called at Mat Lichtenthal's he might make a new discovery quite as memorable as that of 1492. Chris was a great discoverer in his day. He would at this time discover the finest stock of Shoes ever shown in Heppner, and the cheapest as well. What more does mortal man want?

The Old, Original Shoe Merchant,

M. LICHTENTHAL,
Main Street, Heppner, Oregon.

Custom Work a Specialty.

THUNDER LIGHTNING

"There is a tide in the affairs of men
That, if taken at its flood, leads on to fortune."

The flood is here and so is .....

GILLIAM & BISBEE

....., With a full line of Hardware, Tinware, Glassware, Crockery, Wood and Willowware, Cedar Tubs at Bedrock Prices.

THE LIGHTEST RUNNING GANG PLOWS! They run so light They run off in the night.

The only Exclusive Hardware Store between The Dalles and Pendleton

GILLIAM & BISBEE,
Heppner, - - - Oregon.

RAIN RAIN

The Keeley Institute —OF— OREGON

For the Cure of Liquor, Opium and Tobacco Habits

It is located at Salem, Oregon,

The Most Beautiful Town on the Coast

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

LEGAL BLANKS. Plenty of them at the Gazette Office. . . .

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OF MANCHESTER, ENGLAND

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