

REPUBLICAN PRESIDENTIAL TICKET.

For President, WILLIAM MCKINLEY, Of Ohio. For Vice President, GARRETT A. HOBART, Of New Jersey.

THE gold-standard democrats have decided to hold a national convention on Sept. 2. They will also make state nominations where silver men have ruled the roost.

CHEAP mutton comes in competition with other food products. Free trade means cheap mutton; it means cheap grain, hay, beef, pork, etc. The wage earner comes in for his share of the depression.

RED S., the Harney county horse, came within one quarter of a second of breaking the world's record three-eighths, up at Butte, Mont., making the distance an 0.34. (Since Red S. has equaled the world's record.)

THE semi-monthly publication, the Oregon Agriculturist, has entered the second year of its existence and it promises to permanently fill the field, in which it has chosen to labor in a manner acceptable to its many readers.

THE Spokane Review, in commenting on a letter published under the caption of "Three Doubtful States" says that Harrison carried Illinois in 1892. The Review is evidently thinking of 1888. Cleveland carried Illinois in 1892.

IF THE speakership of the next house of representatives of Oregon should come east of the mountains, the republicans of Morrow county would be pleased and feel highly flattered should that position fall to our representative-elect, Hon. J. N. Brown.

MR. BRYAN wants free trade in wool. Morrow county has tried this and it isn't satisfactory, by a long shot. Free coinage of silver is not objectionable to some republicans, but coupled with free trade and free mobs, it forms a dose that the country cannot stand.

THE populists ignored Sewall, the democratic nominee for vice president, nominating Tom Watson, a straight-out populist, for that position. The subsequent endorsement of Bryan adds further insult to Sewall, and it is not likely that Bryan will accept.

THE Moro Observer suggests the following: The work of improving the Columbia river, from Astoria up, must be taken out of the hands of the government and turned over to a commercial district of Oregon with power to guarantee interest on \$2,000,000. In no other way will the work ever be done.

THE Oregonian hits the nail on the head for once mighty hard in the following: Everybody cannot think alike, and there will be some to whose minds the tariff question will appeal more strongly than the money question. McKinley is still the candidate of all who believe in protection to American industry. Bryan is still the free-trader he has always been.

ANY business that puts its profits, and more, on the books will run ashore. The Gazette has been doing that for four or five years, and now it must quit or go broke. Our county is also being run on the principle that because there are almost as large assets as liabilities that we are doing first rate. In truth scrip is going farther behind every month. Worthless assets are like the accounts that go on books that are never collected. There must be retrenchment.

ACCORDING to the figures given in the published statements of our county affairs, the county owes nothing if it could collect what is owing it. But as these resources appear to be of the sort that throws the county deeper in debt every year, they are really worthless. It would be refreshing if our county judge would dig down a little into these matters and open them up for the information and satisfaction of the public. The best and shortest route is to stop useless expenditures and deputies where not needed.

THE Antelope Herald in a recent issue says: "Up to last Saturday the best price paid for wool at The Dallas was 74 cents per pound—

little over 1/2 paid for this material while the sheep and wool industry was protected by the McKinley tariff. Bro. Sheepmen, you will have an opportunity to get even at the polls in November. Every man who in any way whatever makes his livelihood, either directly or indirectly from the sheep industry should do all in his power to elect McKinley. Let us restore the tariff system we use to enjoy, and then we'll fight over the monetary question. Republicans should not bolt." Bryan's attitude on the matter of protection is hostile to the interests of our state. Our people should bear that in mind.

THE July number of the Pacific Northwest is on our table. It is a splendid issue, replete with illustrations and descriptive matter of the grand scenery of Oregon and Washington.

"It is immaterial, in my judgment, whether the sheep grower receives any benefit from the tariff or not. . . . Whether he does or does not I am for free wool."—Extract from speech of William J. Bryan in the House of Representatives when the Wilson bill was under consideration.

PRESS COMMENTS.

The keynote which was sounded four years ago is still heard above the din and the blasts from the free silver trumpets. The thousands of wage earners from the mines, factories and shops, and from all departments in the business of life, who are daily visiting the Meccas of the republican party to pay their respects to the chosen apostle of the principle of protection to American industries, contradict the fallacy that protection is not the greatest issue which will enter into the coming battle, in those sections where the millions are the arbiters between parties.

While the silver issue does seem to be the chief issue in the minds of many in the farther western states, the great bive of the east contains millions who care little for the silver question, but are for protection to American industries. The workmen know from experience that protection will give the nation a revenue to pay its debts, employment to the people and better market for American productions.—Walla Walla Union.

The Oregonian says that R. M. Smith, a veteran newspaper man of the Pacific coast, has fallen heir to \$6000 and 1/4 of the income of \$75,000 during his life. Is it possible that this is the well known "Rocky Mountain" Smith? If so, he's the luckiest devil out of jail.—Globe, Smith's full and right name is Robert Bruce Smith, but he may be the fortunate individual.

The whirligig of times brings in some curious happenings. Who would have thought a few years ago that David B. Hill would be the champion of President Cleveland in a democratic convention; and who would have thought, after Cleveland had been three times the presidential candidate of the democracy, a democratic convention would refuse by an overwhelming majority to endorse his administration.—Mist.

With a duty on wool and lumber the Pacific coast would today be enjoying prosperity. But so long as these two industries are crippled, or rather killed by the present tariff law, prosperity need not be expected. How is it, sheepmen, with wool 6 cts. per pound instead of from 12 to 20 cents? How is it lumbermen, with lumber \$6 instead of \$12 per thousand? And back of this comes the other industries of Oregon and Washington which are affected by the above prices on our principal products. Cordwood for instance \$1.75 instead of \$2.25 and \$2.50 per cord, and the cutting of the same 65 cents instead of 90 cents and \$1. Do you want a continuation of these reductions in your labor? If so vote the Bryan ticket. If not vote for McKinley and protection to the industries, at least which directly affect pocket books.—Mist.

Jonathan Bourne has not yet resigned as secretary of the republican state committee, nor is he likely to, since a large majority of the republicans of the state have confidence in his republicanism and ability to do efficient work for the party. The belief that the Oregonian and a few of the old ringsters are directing against Mr. Bourne are making threats at McKinley and Hobart in this state, for should Mr. Bourne be compelled to resign, the indignation among silver republicans would lose the party several thousand votes in the coming election. There can be no question about this. But what cares the Oregonian whether McKinley is elected. That paper is anything but republican, according to its own statements, and also according to its attempt to defeat a regular nominee of the party at the June election. Then again it is a well known fact that the Oregonian has at all times in the relief of situations arising from a disordered stomach, torpid liver, and constipated bowels.

EFFEKTUAL.—Charles J. Booth, Olive-wood, Cal., says: "I have used Ayer's pills in my family for several years, and have always found them the most effectual in the relief of ailments arising from a disordered stomach, torpid liver, and constipated bowels. . . . It is immaterial, in my judgment, whether the sheep grower receives any benefit from the tariff or not. . . . Whether he does or does not I am for free wool."—Extract from speech of William J. Bryan in the House of Representatives when the Wilson bill was under consideration.

W. P. Scriver is prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing, horseshoeing, machine repairing, wagon work, to fix anything in his line at reasonable charges and satisfaction guaranteed. Will put in spokes for 30 cents each, and other wagon-work in proportion.

FREE TRADE BRYAN.

They tell us Mr. Wm. J. Bryan should be elected simply because he believes in a wider expansion of money. If this were the only point at issue, the people of the United States might honor him with the position of president. But it is not. Mr. Bryan is a free trader of the rankest type, and is therefore opposed to the system that would bring prosperity to our country; that would set the people to work and enable them to earn an honest dollar; that would start the wheels of hundreds of factories now standing idle; that would revive the wool, the hop and the prune business; that would make it possible for the millions of consumers to earn that with which to purchase the necessities of life from the producers;—in fact that which would cause a revival of business all over our broad land. Mr. Bryan was in the congress that passed the Wilson bill, and to show his attitude on the question of protection to American industries we will quote an item or two of his sayings in discussion of the question. Take the matter of wool, he said:

"Wool, for instance, is the chief raw material in the woolen industry, and it has been placed upon the free list. Whether the tariff on wool has raised the price of wool to the sheepraiser above the point it would have reached without a tariff, is a question which has been discussed rather than settled. Speaking for myself, it is immaterial in my judgment whether the sheepraiser receives any benefit from the tariff or not. Whether he does or does not, whether the wool manufacturer collects a compensatory duty from the consumer of woolen goods and pays it over to the woolraiser, or collects it and keeps it himself, or doesn't collect it at all, and therefore does not need it, I am for free wool."

And here is some of the twaddle given us in 1892, that was believed by our people: "The committee has left—not only upon carpets but upon iron, and upon woolen goods and cotton goods and all through the bill—far more tariff than anybody can justify, even if it could be shown that any protection is needed at all or could be rightfully asked."

And again he gives a nut to crack as follows: "A tariff of 10 per cent, levied purposely for protection is, as far as the principle is concerned, just as indefensible as a tariff of a thousand per cent."

And to wind up with, here is what Mr. Bryan says of the bill that has brought us the unparalleled prosperity (?) (?) we were told of in 1892:

"I think the duties all through this bill are higher than necessary, and I favor the bill, not because of its perfection, but because the duties are brought down as they might be, but because the bill is infinitely better than any we now have, and is a step in the right direction."

These are questions for our people to ponder over. If it is better to have free trade and free silver than protection and our finances as they now are and have been for the past twenty years or more, why the proper thing to do is to vote for Mr. Bryan.—Valley Transcript.

None But Ayer's at the World's Fair. Ayer's Sarsaparilla enjoys the extraordinary distinction of having been the only blood purifier allowed an exhibit at the World's fair, Chicago. Manufacturers of other sarsaparillas sought by every means to obtain a showing of their goods, but they were all turned away under the application of the law forbidding the entry of patent medicines and nostrums. The decision of the World's fair authorities in favor of Ayer's Sarsaparilla was in effect as follows: "Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not a patent medicine. It does not belong to the list of nostrums. It is here on its merits."

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Montana Races. On July 13, at Anaconda, Grover was second in a five-furlong dash in the time 1:53, and on the 15th inst. was first in a similar race in the same time.

On July 13, Lark was first in a three-eighths dash; Pin Ear second and Red R. third. Time, 0:34 1/2. On the 18th inst., in a like race Rony won, Red R. second and Pin Ear third. Time 0:35.

Down at Butte, Red S. downed the talent in proper style. On Tuesday, July 21, he made the three-eighths in 0:34 1/2, in one quarter of a second of the world's record; Lark second, and sold \$80 against \$12 on Red S. On the following Thursday Red S. made the three-eighths in 0:34, the world's record; Pin Ear second.

On July 21, at Butte, Tampa reported to have won the five and one-half furlongs in 1:51 1/2, but it is more likely a mistake and that the race was only five furlongs.

On the 22d inst., Paul Jones was second in a half mile, run in 0:43 1/2. On the same date Grover took third place in a five furlong dash, run in 1:02 1/2.

On last Friday Paul Jones won a three-eighths race against colts. Time 0:35. Mutuels paid \$13.50. On the same date five furlongs was made by Lucas in 1:01 1/2; Tampa second, Grover third.

On last Saturday Baby Bath knocked the pessimism in the five and one-half furlong dash, in 1:59.

The Butte races are evidently fairly satisfactory to the Oregon boys.

For Dyspepsia and Liver complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by Wells & Warren.

EIGHT MILE NOTES.

There will be Sunday school at Eight Mile Centre the first Sunday in August, at 4 o'clock.

Our school, taught by Mrs. M. A. Fagus, closed on the 3d of July, after a very successful and satisfactory term. An interesting program of recitations, dialogues, essays and music was carried out in a creditable manner.

We are glad to chronicle the convalescence of Mrs. M. J. Saline. She is a lady highly esteemed on Eight Mile and her many friends sympathized with her in her sickness. We are glad to know that Mrs. Brannon (her daughter) is also recovering.

Hot winds and grasshoppers are rapidly cleaning up the green dress of Eight Mile. Fruit trees, in some instances full of fruit, are being stripped of their foliage by the grasshoppers. A Ashbaugh had a fine prospect for fruit and vegetables, but these pests are taking it all, and others are suffering a similar loss. Some of the hoppers are large enough to fly while others are very small so we expect them to remain with us quite awhile.

It is with much sorrow that we speak of the death of Ernie Furlong and we sympathize with his parents, brothers and sisters, but they know he is safe; he has done with the sorrow, trials and sufferings of this life. This is the fourth time Mr. Furlong has been called on to give up one of their children. Great sympathy is expressed for them in their deep sorrow.

Ernie, thou wast mild and lovely, Gentle as the summer breeze; Pleasant as the air of evening When it floats among the trees.

Dearest Ernie, thou hast left us, Here thy loss we deeply feel; But 'tis God that hath bereft us, He can all our sorrows heal.

Peaceful be thy silent slumber, Peaceful in thy grave so low; Thou no more wilt join our number, Thou no more our songs shalt know.

Yet again we hope to meet thee Where the day of life is fled, And in heaven with joy to greet thee Where no farewell tear is shed.

This neighborhood had a fire yesterday, C. E. Jones' barn, blacksmith shop and large chicken house, together with ten tons of new hay, being destroyed. Three head of horses were in the barn at the time but they were taken out unharmed. Mr. Bellingbrock had his head-er at the shop for repairs at the time and it was so badly damaged as to be of no use this season at least, and a portion of Jones Bros' header was also destroyed. The fire threatened to take the dwelling for a time but the wind changed and it was saved. Mrs. Jones was sick in the house when the fire occurred and had about all the excitement she could bear. At this writing she is some better. Mr. Jones feels his loss very keenly, and especially the blacksmith tools, as he had accumulated a good set. These people have the sympathy of the entire neighborhood in their trouble.

How strange when they speak of the candidates for the presidency they can tell their ideas about gold, silver, protection and the tariff, but not a word is heard of how we shall be protected from the wiles of old King Alcohol; how our youth shall see his downfall, and how there shall be no gilded saloons, alluring gambling tables and tempting temptations (?) drinks to ensnare the young folks; nothing is heard at all about this question. The saloon must go, or our children. Some dear boys and girls must be made a sacrifice, for the saloon can no more exist without boys than a saw mill can run without logs. Fathers, which one of you is willing to take your boy to the saloon and say we can't have the saloon closed, here is one boy, my boy. Oh no, you turn away with horror you can't give your boy. Have you any more right to give your neighbors' boy? Well you are doing so. You are giving your boy when you boast that you must drink for your health. You are giving your neighbor's son when you say there is no harm in a little social drink. Is there not a man in the political parties that will fight whiskey? Would not the suppression of the whiskey business do away in a large measure with the hard times? If it would not make money more plentiful it certainly would bring greater peace, pleasure and happiness with what there is. Would that men could be brought to a realization of this fact, and be aroused to such a degree that they will put down this greatest of wealth and home destroyers.

Ernie Mils, July 22, '96. E. M. C.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles. Symptoms:—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. DWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. Ask druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

Geo. F. McConnell an Embezzler. Word has just come to Heppner that Geo. F. McConnell, the hitherto efficient grand keeper of records and seal, is a fugitive from justice, being an embezzler of lodge funds to the amount of from \$2,000 to \$3,000. McConnell is supposed to be in Canada, though his exact whereabouts are unknown.

McConnell was known everywhere as a big-hearted, honorable fellow, and though he is in disgrace the Gazette sympathizes with him and his family. It is said that drink caused his downfall.

A Natural Dentist. Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion. For sale by Wells & Warren.

NOTICE TO PATRONS. Time will not be allowed anyone after July 1st. All persons failing to pay by the 10th of each month hereafter will be cut off.

REVEREND LLOYD & WATER CO. Matthews Bros. have moved across on the east side of Main street, in the building formerly occupied by the Green Sausage. They will be pleased to see their old customers.

CLOSING OUT SALE!

We invite your attention to our Immense Line of Summer Dress Goods of the Very Latest Styles. Our Salesman, Price, who recognizes no cost or value, will offer these goods

Away Below the Regular Mark!

Take a Look at These Goods, You can find a Bargain in them.

We have a Large Line of Glassware, Crockery and Tinware that we are closing out. Don't buy these goods till you see our prices.

Yours for Cash WILLS & SLOCUM.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION Of the First National Bank at Heppner, in the State of Oregon, at the Close of Business, July 14, 1896. RESOURCES. Loans and discounts \$136,245.91

ENGLISH AND BUSINESS COLLEGE PORTLAND OREGON. FULL ENGLISH COURSE. FRENCH AND GERMAN. BUSINESS BRANCHES. BOOKKEEPING, SHORTHAND, TELEGRAPHY. BOARDING DEPARTMENT FOR LADIES.

LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in \$500,000.00 Surplus fund 12,000.00 Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid 22,355.21

LEGAL BLANKS. Plenty of them at the Gazette Office. Do You Want a Rig? Don't You Want a Place to Put up Your Team? Are You in Need of a Saddle Horse?

A Fact Worth Knowing. Consumption, La Grippe, Pneumonia and all Throat and Lung diseases are cured by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by Wells & Warren.

THE LANCASHIRE INSURANCE CO. OF MANCHESTER, ENGLAND. A. W. PATTERSON, AGENT. One of the Best in the World.

The base ball game to be played at Heppner next Saturday, at 2 o'clock, Heppner vs. Morrow County, promises to be a very exciting feature. A large assembly is expected and all are cordially invited—ladies, gentlemen, boys and girls. Good order will be maintained. The boys will appear in full uniform, Morrow County in blue, Heppner in white, and as the reward of the victorious nine is a supper to be given by the defeated boys, it is safe to predict that the game will be a close and interesting one.

E. L. FREELAND, MAKES COLLECTIONS, WRITES INSURANCE, MAKES ABSTRACTS. U. S. LAND COMMISSIONER. Last Filings and Final Proofs Taken. STENOGRAPHER. NOTARY PUBLIC. HEPPNER, OREGON. D. J. McFaul, M. D. OFFICE: AT J. M. HAGER'S RESIDENCE.

All Recommend It. Ask your physician, your druggist and your friends about Shiloh's Cure for Consumption. They will recommend it. For sale by Wells & Warren.

Wanted—An Idea. The Gazette has a one year's tuition in either the English, Commercial, Short-hand or Telegraphic departments of the Holmes Business College, of Portland, for sale. Any person desiring to take a thorough business course in a first class college should see the Gazette before going below. Last—On the streets of Heppner, a cap off of a bicycle pedal—rat-trap. Finder will please return to this office.