

# The Heppner Gazette

## CALENDAR

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

### Here and There.

D. C. Cobbe is in from Monument.

Frank Sloan is in today from Gallo-way.

Jeff Hayes was over from Lone Rock today.

Frank Rogers got in Tuesday from Montana.

The Heppner Transfer Co., has wood for sale.

Frank Elder has returned from his Portland visit.

Asa Thompson was over from Butter creek yesterday.

E. O. E. Bartholemew is in the city from Heppner.

Low Tillard returned from Portland on Tuesday morning.

Win Collins was in from Haystack the first of the week.

Isaac Busey was over from his Clark Canyon ranch Saturday.

Johnny Orieaman came in this morn-ing from Butte, Montana.

E. O. Dr. E. A. Vanahan has come home from a visit to Heppner.

Commissioner Howard and Jas. Shaw were in town Wednesday last.

Born—This morning to the wife of Mr. Frank Hale, in this city, a son.

Mrs. Dil Garrigues and children left Wednesday for her home at Portland.

Drink the celebrated J. H. Cutler whiskey. On tap at Chris Borchers'.

F. Alspang, representing R. G. Dan & Co., the mercantile agency, is in town.

W. A. Fisher came in Wednesday with his usual invoice of "watermail lions."

Mrs. B. A. Hunsaker and children and John Gates and wife are over from Hay-stack.

Full races are assured if the people will stand together and take an interest in them.

Perry Houser, of Pendleton, is again in Heppner, working for Spray, in the meat market.

Wm. Starratt and others from Lone Rock left this afternoon with loads of merchandise.

Those who are owing the Gazette will do us a great favor to settle up. We wait in greater need.

Cora Hart departed last evening for St. Helens, Portland, where she will attend school this winter.

Engineer Patterson is down at Portland this week. During Pat's absence Larry Hayes is pulling the throttle.

C. T. Smith was down to his ranch the past week. He decided not to cut his grain and hold it for pasture.

The regular services will be conducted in the M. E. Church, South, next Sunday, the 6th. Preaching morning and evening.

Rev. Thomas Bridy, of Condon, will hold services at the Catholic church next Sunday morning, commencing at 10 o'clock, a. m.

Mrs. Dave McAtee and children re-turned from Montana this morning. Dave stopped off at Spokane with Coxey, the Heppner race horse.

J. J. Roberts, Has Mait, Sterling Keith and Mr. Jones are progressing fluently with the new mill frame. It will be completed in the very near future.

Frank Lacy is back from Kansas City. He reports business quite dull in the East, everything appearing to be at rest, awaiting the outcome of the November election.

Ben Swaggart was in from his ranch this week, and seriously "under the weather" too. He is suffering from some affection of the spine resembling lumbago.

Dr. B. F. Vanghan, the dentist, will depart for Canyon City on Sept. 7, to be gone an indefinite period. Those desiring work should call on him before that time.

Mrs. E. Carter, a thorough nurse of many years experience, is now located in this city. Anyone desiring the benefit of her services can secure same by leaving orders at the home of George Ship-ley.

D. C. Herrin, the grand lecturer of the A. O. U. W., talked to a fair audience at the opera house last night. Mr. Herrin's coming was not duly heralded owing to the non-arrival of a letter regarding the same.

Hon. Henry Blackman, collector of internal revenue, is up from Portland to visit his family. He returned just a few days ago from a trip to Alaska and has many interesting things to say for that country.

Charley Jones, the well-known "old-timer" in the territorial line, has again located in Heppner, having purchased Green Mathews' shop, minor building opposite the city hotel. Charley will appreciate a call when in town.

Ralph Bengis is today, after a siege of threatening of some eighteen days. The rain of last week has interfered with work in that line this week. The crop is better than anticipated and the barley crop is very much better.

E. O. Peter Radio and wife have returned home from their outing at Long Creek and McDuffies springs. They were accompanied by Miss Reta Radio, daughter of William Radio, of Long Creek, who will remain here during the winter and attend school.

E. O. E. Allen left Monday evening for the north. It has been given to understand that he went to Roseland, B. C., in the interest of a Portland syndicate which desire to invest in some mining properties, and that Mr. Allen, who is quite an expert in that line, will inspect the properties for the syndicate.

"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 a free wool."—Extract from speech of William J. Bryan in the House of Representatives when the Wilson bill, was under consideration.

E. O. Bessie, the two-month old daughter of Fremont Sprules, living near Dixie, Wash., died Saturday afternoon. On the 25th of June Mrs. Sprules lost a 15-year old daughter, and on July 9 his wife died. Surely his cup of affliction is full and running over.

Be Sure You are Right

And then go ahead. If your blood is impure, your appetite failing, your nerves weak, you may be sure that Hood's Sarsaparilla is what you need. Then take no substitute. Insist upon Hood's and only Hood's. This is the medicine which has the largest sale in the world. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient, always reliable, easy to take, easy to operate.

### CRIME BROUGHT DEATH.

A Photographer at Prineville Preferred Death to Conviction.

On Friday evening of last week James H. Montgomery, a photographer in Prineville, suicided by cutting his throat from ear to ear, says the E. O. Montgomery had been arrested on a charge of attempting to criminally assault a young lady of that city, and on the way to the justice court in charge of the constable, he requested permission to go into a water-closet. The request was granted, the constable and several others standing just outside. Presently they saw blood streaming out from under the door, and on entering found Montgomery dying. He had severed the jugular vein and the windpipe with a pocket knife. Years ago Montgomery was one of the best artists in the country, but domestic troubles drove him to drink, and for the past ten or twelve years he has been a perfect wreck. Montgomery was a resident of Heppner about two years ago.

Your Worst Enemy Writing

With the rheumatism is an individual whom, if you have a Christian spirit, you would forgive. He is, no matter what his delinquencies, punished enough. Nothing short of Tophet could enhance his misery. Moreover, he is in serious peril. The disease is always prone to attack his heart and kill him instantly. As a means of curing this disease, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has the highest reputation and the most authoritative professional sanction. Its use in the preliminary stage of the complaint is the wisest precautionary measure rheumatic invalids can possibly adopt. The Bitters is also a remedy of the greatest utility in malarial and kidney trouble, dyspepsia and liver complaint, constipation and nervousness. It counteracts the effects of hardship and exposure in damp or inclement weather, and is a capital promoter of appetite and sleep. Give this fine remedy the persistent trial to which all medicines of standard reputation are entitled.

# That Tired Feeling

Makes you seem "all broken up," without life, ambition, energy or appetite. It is often the forerunner of serious illness, or the accompaniment of nervous troubles. It is a positive proof of this, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is therefore apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Remember

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

It cures liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

Peter F. Stenger Dead.

Peter F. Stenger, well and favorably known in this state, and particularly in Eastern Oregon, died on the 27th inst., at Burns, after a brief illness, of blood poisoning. August 20, Mr. Stenger was bit by a snake, and by accident cut his finger with the knife he was using. Mr. Stenger had been a resident of what is now Harney county since 1874, and was always identified with the interests of this country, as a merchant and as a prominent stockman. He left two grown daughters and three small children, one girl and two boys, of tender years. He was a robust man, in the prime of life, about 44 years of age. He was buried by the L. O. F. lodge at his place, of which he was a prominent member.

Cataract Cannot Be Cured.

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Cataract is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Cataract Cure is not a quick medicine. It is prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing cataract. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHERRY & Co., Props. Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by druggists, price 75 cents.

### SHERIFF'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY virtue of a writ of execution issued on the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Morrow County, under the seal thereof, and to me directed, and delivered upon a decree rendered and entered in said Court for the sum of \$1042.00, in favor of Frank Hagerman, Receiver of Lombard Investment Company, as plaintiff, and against Henry Wade and Nancy A. Wade, as defendants, a personal decree against the defendants Henry Wade and Nancy A. Wade for the sum of \$1042.00, with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from the 6th day of March, 1896; and the costs and disbursements made thereon; and whereby it was decreed that the mortgage dated and bearing date of May, 1895, executed by Henry Wade and Nancy A. Wade to the Lombard Investment Company, and now held by the plaintiff, should be foreclosed, and the proceeds of the sale of the same to be applied in satisfaction of said mortgage and all costs and costs accrued thereon, and the balance to be paid to the defendants. The said mortgage was recorded on the 11th day of March, 1896, at Book 2 of the Records of Mortgages in the office of the County Clerk of Morrow County, Oregon, should be foreclosed, and the said real property sold by the Sheriff of Morrow County, Oregon, to satisfy said mortgage and all costs and costs accrued thereon, on Saturday, the 19th day of September, 1896, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the front door of the court house in the city of Heppner, Oregon, sell all the right, title, interest and estate which said defendants and all persons claiming and to be claimed by them, or under them, or any of them, had on the 19th day of May, 1896, or since that date, in and to the above described real property, and every part thereof, at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand, the proceeds of such sale to be applied in satisfaction of said mortgage and all costs and costs accrued thereon, and the balance to be paid to the defendants. Dated this 14th day of August, 1896.

E. L. MATLOCK, Sheriff of Morrow County, Oregon.

### Gambrinus Beer, . . .

## City Hotel Bar!

Drinkable Liquors and Smokable Cigars. Call on Ted.

CRAPS BEFORE DUTY.

The Darky Thought That the New Yorker Was Very Inconscient.

A Wall street man tells this story: "I was making the trip from New Orleans to Memphis in April by a Mississippi river steambot. On the first day out from New Orleans I felt the need of the barber's services and learning that the Memphis Belle was tonorially equipped I sought out that office. I found a single barber in charge, a rather pompous, tall person of color with flowing Dunderary whiskers. He was engaged in doing nothing at all with that grimace of execution peculiar to the southern darky. I seated myself in his chair and was soon wrapped in thought upon some business I had begun in New Orleans. The barber began his work leisurely, the while carrying on a one-sided flow of talk to which I replied in monosyllables.

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Judge S. A. Lowell, of Pendleton, will deliver his lecture on "A Woman's No" at the M. E. church, South, next Wednesday evening under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. No admission fee will be charged, though a contribution for the Armenian fund will be asked for, at the close of the meeting. Mr. Lowell is one of Oregon's most forcible, logical and eloquent speakers and no one can afford to miss this opportunity of hearing him. A special musical program will also be presented.

From all accounts Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a Godsend to the afflicted. There is no advertisement about this; we feel just like saying it. The Denver, Carrollton, Ky. For sale by Conner & Brock, druggists.

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A Wall street man tells this story: "I was making the trip from New Orleans to Memphis in April by a Mississippi river steambot. On the first day out from New Orleans I felt the need of the barber's services and learning that the Memphis Belle was tonorially equipped I sought out that office. I found a single barber in charge, a rather pompous, tall person of color with flowing Dunderary whiskers. He was engaged in doing nothing at all with that grimace of execution peculiar to the southern darky. I seated myself in his chair and was soon wrapped in thought upon some business I had begun in New Orleans. The barber began his work leisurely, the while carrying on a one-sided flow of talk to which I replied in monosyllables.

"The day was warm and I was almost dozing away under the soft splashes of his brush when another customer entered. He was a nervous, fidgety sort of man and as there were no newspapers in the room he amused himself in looking at a few prints hung on the walls, the attraction of which soon pulled upon him. Then he walked to the door and looked down the deck where a group of roustabouts were engaged in the game of craps. Figaro had by this time completed the lathering of one side of my face and roused me by turning my head around. I intimated that life was short, and I didn't care about passing too much of it in being shaved. He was evidently disgusted with my taciturnity and replied with great dignity, but with no haste either of speech or action; "Cert'nly, sah, cert'nly."

"The stranger's curiosity had been aroused by the gambling going on outside, which was as usual accompanied by the 'come evens' and shrieks of 'craps' which attend that game.

"What game is that, barber?" he demanded of Dunderary. He of the whiskers made one or two artistic plays of his brush over my chin and answered: "Tah, Gawd, mister, ain't yer ever seen that game? That's craps. Everybody plays it 'round this country."

"The stranger admitted he had seen it played before in the wharves and streets, but said he had not discovered any mental light from his observations. A running exchange of queries and explanations followed between barber and stranger, during which a not over keen razor had begun its course down my right cheek. Both parties to the colloquy were getting interested and I was getting bored.

"The nervous stranger appeared somewhat amused, or perhaps, the vernacular of the barber was inadequate to convey the full meaning of the technical details of craps. At any rate, he pressed for further information. My face had by that time been cleared of beard as by my chin and part of my cheek. Fifteen minutes had been consumed in the process and my patience was becoming threadbare.

"The barber had exhausted his powers of description and, turning to the stranger, he said:

"Well, sah, ef you really wants to know how to shoot craps I kin show you," and placing the razor on the shelf he opened a drawer and withdrew a pair of grubby-looking dice. Then he stepped over to a table and began to give a practical exposition of the mysteries of the game. This was too much.

"Here!" I cried, raising myself in the chair. "Finish up this job before you get to crap shooting."

"Cert'nly, sah," he replied to me and turning to the stranger he added: "One minute an' I'll show you."

"It only took a few minutes to complete his work on me, and as I put on my coat he and the stranger proceeded with the game. As I left the room I could hear him muttering about the 'hurry some people is in an' it is still foh days 'fore we get to Memphis."

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### SHERIFF'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT UNDER the writ of execution issued on the Clerk's office of the State of Oregon, for Morrow County, under the seal thereof, and to me directed, and delivered, upon a judgment rendered and entered in said Court for the sum of \$1042.00, in favor of Frank Hagerman, Receiver of Lombard Investment Company, as plaintiff, and against Henry Wade and Nancy A. Wade, as defendants, a personal decree against the defendants Henry Wade and Nancy A. Wade for the sum of \$1042.00, with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from the 6th day of March, 1896; and the costs and disbursements made thereon; and whereby it was decreed that the mortgage dated and bearing date of May, 1895, executed by Henry Wade and Nancy A. Wade to the Lombard Investment Company, and now held by the plaintiff, should be foreclosed, and the proceeds of the sale of the same to be applied in satisfaction of said mortgage and all costs and costs accrued thereon, and the balance to be paid to the defendants. The said mortgage was recorded on the 11th day of March, 1896, at Book 2 of the Records of Mortgages in the office of the County Clerk of Morrow County, Oregon, should be foreclosed, and the said real property sold by the Sheriff of Morrow County, Oregon, to satisfy said mortgage and all costs and costs accrued thereon, on Saturday, the 19th day of September, 1896, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the front door of the court house in the city of Heppner, Oregon, sell all the right, title, interest and estate which said defendants and all persons claiming and to be claimed by them, or under them, or any of them, had on the 19th day of May, 1896, or since that date, in and to the above described real property, and every part thereof, at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand, the proceeds of such sale to be applied in satisfaction of said mortgage and all costs and costs accrued thereon, and the balance to be paid to the defendants. Dated this 14th day of August, 1896.

E. L. MATLOCK, Sheriff of Morrow County, Oregon.

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