



Republican Ticket.

For President,
WILLIAM MCKINLEY,
of Ohio.

For Vice President,
GARRETT A. HOBART,
of New Jersey.

For Presidential Electors,
T. T. GEER, of Marion County,
S. M. YORAN, of Lane,
E. L. SMITH, of Wasco,
J. F. CAPLES, of Multnomah.

LABOR COMES FIRST.

Industry must come first. Labor precedes all else. It is the foundation of all wealth. Its active employment puts money into circulation and sends it forth through every artery of trade. The mints don't distribute it in that way. Start the factories in full blast, and the money will flow from bank and vault. The lender will seek the borrower—not, as now, the borrower the lender. Start the factories and put American machinery in operation, and there will not be an idle man in the country who is willing and able to work; there will not be an American home where hunger and want will not disappear at once—and there will not be a farmer who will not be cheered and benefited by his improved home markets and by the better and steadier prices for his products.—William McKinley.

The Oregon Blade of Baker City has discontinued publication.

Next Saturday is flag day for the republicans. It will be generally observed throughout the country.

The efficient work of Benjamin Harrison in this campaign furnishes a most excellent answer to his own question. "What shall we do with our ex-presidents?—Chicago Times-Herald.

McKinley says: "I believe in an American pay roll, and I do not believe in diminishing that pay roll by giving work to anyone else under another flag while we have got an idle man under our flag."

Boodle to carry on the Bryan campaign has been subscribed to the amount of \$300,000, and more is being added daily by the wealthy silver mine owners. It will be greatly to their interests to see Bryan elected.

Candidate Bryan is booked for fifty-five speeches in Michigan. "If you want to get the size of the plurality he will not have in this state," says the Detroit Free Press (dem.) "multiply the number of speeches by one thousand."

Wheat goes up. Why? Because there is a shortage in the crop in Russia. Silver continues to go down. Why? Because the holders of bullion do not believe Bryan is going to be elected or that there is to be any immediate change in the laws respecting the coinage of silver, and because the supply continues very large.—The Dallas Chronicle.

The U. S. officials Murphy and Grady, who caused the sheep raisers of Wasco county so much trouble during the summer over the forest reserve, are now staunch supporters of McKinley. Comment is unnecessary.—Times Mountaineer. Mr. Blackman collector of internal revenue, is authority for the report that both have returned to their first love, democracy. Mr. Sheep raiser, take notice. Comment is unnecessary.

In 1892 Oregon, Alabama, Vermont, Arkansas and Maine cast an aggregate of 287,831 republican votes and 329,231 democratic votes. This year the aggregate in the same states is 299,223 republican and 289,655 democratic votes. The republican gain is 12,093 and the democratic loss 30,576. It is plain, says the Globe Democrat, that the drift is decidedly adverse to the democrats. This estimate includes two of their heaviest states.

Mr. Watson says: "I have mingled among the people in this campaign more informally than any of the candidates or any of their managers, and I know that populist resentment at the manner in which their party is being wrecked by mere place-hunters jeopardizes Mr. Bryan most seriously." Mr. Watson realizes that he has been everywhere sidetracked and disregarded by the party who cares less for principle than for office, and his "kicking" is natural. Bryan cannot expect the populist support.

The Tyranny of the Desk. We will suppose that your occupation is sedentary—that you are chained, so to speak to the desk in some counting house, or perhaps to the loom in some vast mill where you are compelled to labor from morning till night. Sunday is your only day of relaxation. You return home every evening wearied mentally and bodily. Your health and strength begin to fail. What will most effectually recuperate your vital energy? The weight of evidence points to no other conclusion than that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is your safest, most reliable sheet anchor. Use it persistently and your system will soon regain its pristine vigor. Every function will receive a healthful impulse. There is no remedy to equal the Bitters for nervousness and want of sleep, dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness. It averts and remedies all forms of malarial disease, and is a preventive of rheumatism and neuralgia.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

McKinley and Hobart will to a dead certainty, carry Iowa, Illinois, Indiana and Ohio. This is no ante-election bonanza, but is a calm, serious statement of facts, based upon full reports from every Congressional district in the states named which are now in the hands of chairman Babcock, of the Republican Congressional Committee. Just compare this statement with the claims put forward by Bryan, the most modest of which includes Indiana and you will get a fair idea of how hopeless the populist campaign really is. The latest of these claims was made by Chairman Butler, of the populist National Committee, and pres-nis a total of 292 electoral votes. Now deduct the electoral votes of Indiana—Butler very considerably concedes that Illinois, Michigan, Iowa and Ohio are in doubt—and Bryan is a defeated man, even though he should carry all the other states claimed by Butler, among which are the two Dakotas, Washington, Wyoming, Kentucky, Kansas, Nebraska, Oregon, California, Maryland and West Virginia, eleven states, of which more than half will to a dead certainty be carried for McKinley. 132 will come much nearer to the number of electoral votes Bryan will get, than 292.

The republican congressional campaign is in just as good condition as that of McKinley and Hobart. There are enough republicans whose election to the house is now absolutely certain—ascertained by actual personal contact with the voters to insure a republican majority of more than 30 in the next house, and there are about 50 more districts in which republicans have an even chance to win. Taking the whole situation, it is a conservative estimate to place the republican majority in the next house in the near neighborhood of 50. That isn't as big as it is in the present house, but it is big enough to do business with.

Representative Hepburn, of Iowa, has been in Washington for the purpose of conferring with the republican congressional committee. He says Iowa will give McKinley not less than 30,000 majority, and will send a solid republican congressional delegation. Mr. Hepburn says Bryan's appearance in Iowa has not helped his cause any, and has probably injured it by his assertions without backing them up with proof. According to Mr. Hepburn, the Iowa people "are taking nothing for granted in this campaign; they are mailing everything."

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doubt of their carrying the state this year. John R. McLean, who owns the Cincinnati Enquirer and a controlling interest in the Washington Gaslight Co., has been doing the "angel" set for the populist national committee, and the quality of the gas now being furnished the people of Washington indicates that he intends to make the gas consumers pay back the money he has contributed to the populists. Washington, D. C., Oct. 12, 1896.

THE SENTIMENTAL DRUMMER.

And the Sweet Little Maiden He Met on the Train. She was a pretty, sweet looking girl, and she took a seat just in front of Colby, in the parlor car. He had seen her upon the platform of the station before she got aboard. A young man had held her hand in his and looked sadly into her eyes. Colby thought they might perhaps be lovers. He traveled a great deal and he generally confined to strike up an acquaintance with persons to whom he took a fancy, no matter what the circumstances happened to be.

The girl had not been upon the train for an hour or more, when Colby picked up a newspaper that somebody had left lying near her seat. "May I look at it?" he asked. She said it didn't belong to her, but the ice was broken, and they were soon chatting quite familiarly. She had never traveled alone before, she said, and that was her future husband whom she had left at the station. She had been visiting his parents, who were the wealthiest people in the little town back there, and very proud. She was an orphan. She lived with her aunt, and Charlie's people rather looked down upon her because she did not have money.

Colby felt indignant at them, and told her that if Charlie didn't teach them that a good, sweet girl was worth more than all the riches in the world, he was no true man.

Colby flattered himself that he was too much of a man of the world to be easily worried over the affairs of other people, but this girl's frankness touched him, and he felt a jealous pang when he thought of Charlie's good fortune, and his own loneliness. He had often said that he would never marry while he was on the road, and he never felt just like settling down, anyway. But this sweet, confiding creature sent a new feeling through him. He told himself that if she would be likely to prefer him to Charlie and his envying parents, he would not care to be his little wife, and they would have a modest home somewhere, and he would be willing to give up the world and its allurements forever. What these fancies might have led him to can never be known, for the sweet little maiden suddenly began gathering up her belongings, as they neared a station which the conductor announced as "Irmooth."

"Yes," she said to Colby, "here is where I get off. Some day I hope we may meet again. You have made my ride a very pleasant one, and I made me so happy to confide in you." He tried to tell her how she had changed the current of his thoughts of life, but before he had finished she was upon the platform waving him an adieu as the train pulled away. Half an hour later Colby came out of dreamland to feel for his watch. It wasn't in his pocket, and while hunting for it he became aware of the fact that his wallet, which contained several hundred dollars, was gone, too. Then he sat and scratched his head for a long time, and finally he decided that he would never believe in appearances again.—Cleveland News and Herald.

THE FLOWERS OF THE TREE.

Need to stoop to No Tricks for the Re-creation of Follen. It has come about that the lowly plants, unable to secure their ends by fair words, have had recourse to guile—to tempt the insects by velvety textures of rich color widely spread, by exhaling sweet and powerful odors, by offering nectar, and finally by devising artful appliances, whereby an insect can be loaded with pollen without his knowledge what time he is imbibing the seductive nectar. Some have gone a step lower, and because they could not afford to produce so brilliant a display as other plants, have set to work to press the vulgar, carrion-loving flies into their service by developing petals of a livid purple hue, and giving forth a putrid odor. Faugh! Shall hearts of oak and beech and ash stoop to such tricks?

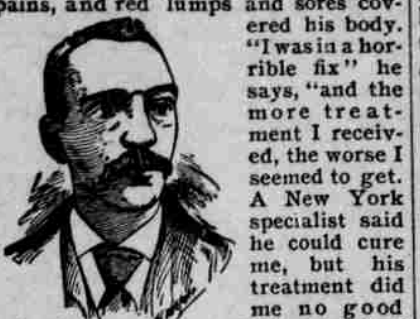
The forest tree, says Good Words, has a hundred or a thousand years to live, and exhibits no precocious anxiety to produce fruit. At 15, 20 or 30 years of time enough to think of such things; and when the time comes the delicate essential organs are protected merely by a few simple green or yellow scales, or by none at all. The pollen is lavishly produced, for the wind is not so precise a vehicle of transmission as the insect, and but a very small percentage of the pollen grains will reach their destination. This, however, is of little consequence, for an incipient seed needs but one pollen grain to fertilize it, and should a hundred fall upon it, 99 would be superfluous.

A Curious Effect. "Yes, gentlemen," said an old sexton in a large party, "they exhumed a body the other day. It was that of a boy who died nearly half a century ago. He died from the effects of swallowing a sovereign." "Ah, and what did you find?" "Well, we came to the skeleton, of course, but the most curious thing was—" "Somebody had stolen the sovereign, I suppose," said one. "Turned into gold ore again, perhaps?" ventured another. "No, gentlemen," said the old man. "We found just three pounds eight shillings, principal and interest for 45 years."—Spicer Moments.

The best possible terms for anything new to you are: Get of your grocer a package of Schilling's Best tea. He pays you your money back if you don't like it.

Beware Of Mercury!

Mr. Henry Roth, of 1848 South 9th Street, St. Louis, was given the usual mercurial treatment for contagious blood poison. He was twice pronounced cured, but the disease returned each time, he was seized with rheumatic pains, and red lumps and sores covered his body.



"I was in a horrible fix," he says, "and the more treatment I received, the worse I seemed to get. A New York specialist said he could cure me, but his treatment did me no good whatever. I was stiff and full of pains, my left arm was useless so that I was unable to do even the lightest work. This was my condition when I began to take S. S. S., and a few bottles convinced me that I was being benefited. I continued the medicine, and one dozen bottles cured me sound and well. My system was under the effects of mercury, and I would soon have been a complete wreck but for S. S. S."

S. S. S., (guaranteed purely vegetable) is the only cure for real blood diseases. The mercurial treatment of the doctors always does more harm than good. Beware of mercury! Books on the disease and its treatment mailed free to any address by Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

EEKS FROM BILL BIMEBY'S HOLLER.

Until the man that nose it awl drops onto the the one little fact that he don't no it awl, he never will no it awl.

When I bear a man blow in about lick in the other feller, I begin tryin to figer out in mi own head how long the other feller must hav belt him down before he hollered enuff.

Do onto your naber as you want your naber to do onto you. Mi name ain't Bill Bimeby, if I don't hev a picknick when awl my nabers in the Holler start in to praticin this precep.

A man never noes what a mity flabby piece of baggage his piety is till one of his hosses bawks at the foot in the hill a mile and a half from home jest at dark in a drizzle rain.

The most satisfyin way of learnin how other people feel resalin with the roomyitis is to take a rassel with the roomyitis yourself.

I hate intolerance. The man too hide-bound to fit his belief to mine aint the sort of a feller creeter I'm huntin around to share mi bank with.

Most peepie try to shift their meanness onto the devil. I don't claim to keep a very big stock of the article on tap, but what I do keep is mine jest the same.

To make a dishonest ansek of your boy, allers treat him as if you susphioned him of beat one.

When I see the missionary contribushun box glidin along toward mi pu, I put myself on the back and say, "Waal, ole feller, somebody seems to need the gospel noos worse than you do, after awl."

You can afford to ti to a man if he stays tude to you after you're run down at the heels and peeled off at both sibos.

When other peepie's kids git wallopped at school, it's becus they are an onery outfit and need it. When mine git it, it's becus the teacher never had a lick of sense, anyhow.

A fool and his munny air soon parted. I never understood jest what this ment till Sim Hoover and me had a little game of poker down in Squashvine, and I had to borry 35 cents to git back home on.

I was on a jury last week, and no 1 of the other 11 was willing to bring in a verdict accordin to my way of figerin out the law and evilds. The muleishness of sum peepie fills me plum full of that tired feeling.

I air myself considerable credit for never gettin into the habit of smokin. Every time I try to lera I hav sensashuns like I reckon the whale must hav had jest before Jonah made that unexpected landin.

J. ALBERT SMITH, in Wheel Talk.

FILED: FILED: FILED: FILED.

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. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

NURSING SENTIMENT.

The French cultivate the Love of Veterans Deaths. Sentiment is a thing of the heart, an instinct rather than judgment. The French nurse it by that which excites the affections and imagination. During one of the wars between France and England a French officer blew up his ship to prevent its being taken. He and the crew all perished. The French government recognized the officer's heroism by entering the name of his sister, his only surviving relative, in the place in the navy list which his name had occupied, and here it remained till her death, says Youth's Companion.

Napoleon Bonaparte conferred upon the Tour d'Avignon the title of "First Grenadier of the French Army." He had declined promotion to the colonelcy of a regiment, because it would separate him from his brave grenadiers, but he was not insensible to the distinction which the epithet bore him. When he was killed in battle his corpse ordered that his name should be called at every roll call of the regiment, and that the surgeon should always "Die on the Field of Honor!"

LET OLD GLORY WAVE.

Next Saturday, October 24th, is Flag Day for Republicans.

At Chicago on the 17th inst., Chairman Hanna, of the republican national committee, promulgated the following suggestion:

"The American flag has been in the present campaign an emblem or insignia of national honor. Its influence has been for great good in the cause of good people. Its display, in many places, has been potent in the advancement of its honor at home and abroad. I, therefore, suggest that on Saturday, October 24, all who intend to vote on November 3, for the preservation of our national honor, for sound money and the advancement of our people's interests and the general prosperity, display the national colors at their homes and places of business, and wherever they may be seen, in order that voters whose hearts are for their country may be strengthened in their purpose, and those who are undetermined may the more patriotically and intelligently conclude how to perform their duties as citizens."

It is further suggested that headquarters of the republican national committee, and state, county and city committees and clubs encourage the display of the national flag on the last Saturday of the campaign in every part of the country, especially on residences, have flags and bunting on sale at convenient places for farmers and others who live in localities remote from proper trade points, and that the display of flags and bunting be continued until after the national election.

Be Comfortable While Traveling.

In cool weather. The Union Pacific system heats its trains throughout by steam heat from the engine, thus making every part of all its cars pleasant and comfortable. It also lights its cars by the celebrated Piatock Light making them brilliant at night. Passengers carried daily on the fast mail. For sleeping-car reservations, tickets, or information, call on or address R. W. Baxter, Gen. Agt., 135 Third St., Portland, Oregon.

GRANT COUNTY ITEMS.

From the Long Creek Eagle.

E. Sperry, of Heppner, passed through Long Creek Monday en route to Canyon City.

Archie Yasey, a popular knight of the grip, was in Long Creek the latter part of last week.

Norve Hamilton came in Monday from Heppner with freight for Long Creek merchants.

O. E. Farnsworth returned to Heppner Friday, having purchased a large band of sheep in this vicinity.

Mrs. P. S. Wilson, of Monument, was called to Heppner Saturday, where her sister, Mrs. Bradley, is lying seriously ill.

Fred Shank, of Fox, and Mat Stossel, of Hamilton, returned from Heppner early this week with freight for Grant county merchants.

Miss Conlee, who has been conducting a school at Heppner this past summer, was a passenger on Saturday's stage on her way to Canyon City.

Orin L. Patterson, the editor, took his departure for Portland Friday last, as delegate to the K. of P. grand lodge. He will return one day next week.

The new quartz mill machinery has all been put on the ground at the Black Butte mine, with the exception of a small wheel weighing 4500 pounds. A team was returned to Heppner this week after the part that remains.

It Saves Lives Every Day.

Thousands of cases of Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds and Croup are cured every day by Shilob's Cure. For sale by Wells & Warren.

KIPLING'S SNAKE.

Showing the Power of an Ill-Ordered Imagination. A writer in McClure's Magazine tells how he edited a paper in India with the help of Rudyard Kipling, and he mentions as a side issue a peril from snakes which Kipling once underwent. The danger of snakes in Lahore was real enough, and the place was rich in serpents. The person who tells the story had been stung by a scorpion in bed one morning, and Kipling asked him in the afternoon in a scorpion hunt. They found 26 under the matting in the veranda outside the bedroom door, beside a few centipedes, and put the lot into a large tumbler, and filled it up with whisky.

One day, when we were dressing in the morning, I heard Kipling shouting, and went into his room. His face was pale with horror, and he was tightly clasping one leg above the knee.

"There's a snake," he gasped, "inside my trousers, and I think I've got him by the head. Put your hand up from below and drag him out."

I observed that Kipling only "thought" he had it by the head, and that really its head might be at the other end, in which case—but before I had finished, I saw the horror in his face relax and give place to a puzzled look succeeded by fits of laughter. Endeavoring to ascertain by the sense of touch whether it was the head he was grasping, he had discovered that it did not really feel like any part of a snake at all. In fact it had a buckle, and he realized that his trousers had been dangling inside the garment when he got it on.

"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 the speech of William J. Bryan in the House of Representatives when the Wilson bill was under consideration.

"We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure." F. J. Cussey & Co., Prop., Toledo, Ohio. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cussey for the last 15 years, and believe him to be perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. West & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Walling, 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 50c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

BOOTS AND SHOES

THE PLACE TO GET THEM IS AT M. LICHTENTHAL'S. He has anything in this line that you may desire and you can depend on it you get a good article when Mat guarantees it.

SHOES IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES. Old Stand, Main Street. Repairing a Specialty.

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

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. THOMPSON & BINNS, HEPPNER, OREGON.

BUCKS! BUCKS! Don't buy your Bucks until you see the Full Blooded and Grade Delaine Merinos from the Cunningham band, of Pilot Rock, which will soon be in Heppner. Prices and terms to suit purchasers. CHARLES CUNNINGHAM.

LEGAL BLANKS. Plenty of them at the Gazette Office. The GAZETTE, \$2.50 A Year for CASH.

NEW STATE SEALS. Wyoming and Utah Have Recently Had Theirs Made. The states of Wyoming and Utah have recently had their seals made, and are now affixing them to all public documents emanating from the governor or secretary of state, says the Washington National Tribune. That of Wyoming represents a pedestal showing on the front an eagle resting upon a shield. Upon the shield are engraven a star, and the figure "44," being the number of Wyoming in the order of admission to statehood. Standing upon the pedestal is the draped figure of a woman modeled after the statue of "The Victory" at the Louvre, from whose wrists hang the links of a broken chain. In the right hand she holds a staff, from which floats a banner bearing the words "Equal Rights." This suggests the political position of a woman in this state. On either side of the pedestal, standing at its base, are figures typifying the live stock and mining industries of Wyoming. Behind the pedestal, and in the background, are two pillars, each supporting a lighted lamp, signifying the light of knowledge. Around the pillars supporting these lamps are scrolls bearing the words "Live Stock," "Grain," "Wool" and "Oil." At the base of the pedestal in front are the figures "1890," "1890," the former signifying the organization of the territory of Wyoming and the latter the date of its admission to statehood.

Utah Seal. The seal of the state of Utah is well composed. An eagle holds in its claws six arrows and a Norman shield. This shield bears a hive on a pedestal, about which the bees are humming. The word "Industry" is emblazoned across the top of the shield and the figures "1847" are shown at the lower point. Behind the shield are crossed two flags of the United States. Around the outer edge of the shield are the words: "The Great Seal of the State of Utah, 1847."

FREE TRADE PRICES. Bucks for sale—30 Shes Merino bucks; 20 Oxford grades. Enquire of O. E. Farnsworth. Mrs. M. La Ballister, the Heppner milliner, has just received a large and complete line of the latest style fall and winter hats which she will sell at cost. Interested purchasers should call and see the fashionable display at their earliest convenience. O. E.

Walt, Thompson runs stage between Heppner and Monument, arriving every day except Monday and leaving every day except Sunday. Shortest and cheapest route to the interior. Conser & Brock, agents. M. Lichtenthal is the old standby of the Heppner people and keeps only the best grades of boots and shoes. See his ad in another column. To stockmen. All persons are warned not to drive or herd any stock upon the land of the undersigned, or with the East half of the north-west quarter of section 34 in T 19 R 26 E. Transgressors will be prosecuted. H. C. HAZZARD. For dyspepsia and Liver complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shilob's Cure. It never fails to cure. For sale by Wells & Warren.