

A HOT NUMBER

Is the Heppner Gazette... Without it the Heppner hills would appear dry and barren. People read it; business men advertise in it.

OFFICIAL

SEMI-WEEKLY

PAPER

Heppner



Gazette

A LARGE NUMBER....

Of Morrow County's citizens read the Heppner Gazette. Not much of an authority on agriculture or politics, but true to the interests of its neighbors.

FOURTEENTH YEAR

HEPPNER, MORROW COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1896.

WEEKLY NO. 7121 SEMI-WEEKLY NO. 4881

SEMIWEEKLY GAZETTE.

Tuesdays and Fridays

THE PATTERSON PUBLISHING COMPANY.

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O. R. & N.—LOCAL CARD.

Train leaves Heppner 10:45 p. m. daily, except Sunday. Arrives 5:00 a. m. daily, except Monday. West bound passenger leaves Heppner Junction 11:15 a. m.; east bound 1:35 p. m. Freight trains leave Heppner Junction going east at 7:45 p. m. and 9:10 a. m.; going west, 4:30 p. m. and 6:15 a. m.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

United States Officials. President... Grover Cleveland Vice-President... Adlai Stevenson Secretary of State... Richard S. Olney Secretary of Treasury... John G. Carlisle Secretary of War... John M. Sherman Secretary of Navy... Hilary A. Lamborn Secretary of Agriculture... J. Sterling Morton

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Justice of the Peace... W. E. Richardson Constables... W. B. Whitestone United States Land Officers. J. E. Moore, Register A. S. Higgs, Receiver

SECRET SOCIETIES. HAWLINS POST, NO. 81. G. A. R. Meets at Lexington, Or., the last Saturday of each month. All veterans are invited to join.

D. J. McFaul, M. D. OFFICE: AT MRS. H. WELCH'S RESIDENCE. Night telephone connection with the Palace Hotel.

E. L. FREELAND, MAKES COLLECTIONS, WRITES INSURANCE, MAKES ABSTRACTS.

U. S. LAND COMMISSIONER. Land Filings and Final Proof Taken. STENOGRAPHER. NOTARY PUBLIC. HEPPNER, OREGON.

National Bank of Heppner. WM. PENLAND, ED. R. BISHOP, President, Cashier.

TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS. COLLECTIONS. EXCHANGE BOUGHT & SOLD.

HEPPNER, OREGON. Ontario-Burns Stage Line. BURNS-CANYON STAGE LINE.

H. A. WILLIAMS, Prop. ONTARIO-BURNS Leaves Burns Daily at 6 p. m. and arrives at Ontario in 42 hours.

Single Fare \$7.50. Round Trip \$15.00. Through freight 25 cents per pound.

BURNS-CANYON. Good Accommodations for Passengers.

Wanted—An Idea. Who can think the best way to get the most out of a horse? The answer is in Hood's Pills.

Just Received!

We have just received a Large Line of Ladies' and Misses Jackets and Capes

In The Latest Styles!



Ladies desiring anything in this line will do well to call early and make their selections before the assortment is broken.

We Have in These Goods All Qualities Ranging in Price From \$2 to \$18.

WILLS & SLOCUM.

First National Bank

OF HEPPNER. C. A. RHEA, President T. A. RHEA, Vice President GEO. W. CONSER, Cashier S. W. SPENCER, Ass't Cashier

Transacts a General Banking Business. EXCHANGE. On all parts of the world.

Bought and Sold. Collections made on all points on reasonable terms. Surplus and undivided profits, \$35,000.00.

STOCK BRANDS. While you wait your subscription paid up you can keep your brand in fresh shape.

Berg, P. O., Heppner, Or.—Horse, P B on left shoulder, cattle same on left hip.

Chapin, H., Heppner, Or.—Horse branded on right hip, cattle same on right hip, horse on right hip, cattle same on right hip.

Cook, A. J., Heppner, Or.—Horse, W on right hip, cattle same on right hip, horse on right hip, cattle same on right hip.

Douglas, W. M., Heppner, Or.—Cattle, H D on right hip, horse on right hip, cattle same on right hip, horse on right hip, cattle same on right hip.

Ely, H., Heppner, Or.—Horse, H D on right hip, cattle same on right hip, horse on right hip, cattle same on right hip.

Flowers, L. A., Heppner, Or.—Cattle, L P on right hip, horse on right hip, cattle same on right hip, horse on right hip, cattle same on right hip.

Johnson, F. L., Heppner, Or.—Horse, P B on left hip, cattle same on left hip, horse on left hip, cattle same on left hip.

Kennedy, M., Heppner, Or.—Horse, H D on right hip, cattle same on right hip, horse on right hip, cattle same on right hip.

Kumler, W. G., Heppner, Or.—I L on cattle on right and left side, swallow fork in left ear and in right ear, right eye, horse same on right and left side, swallow fork in right ear, horse same on right and left side, swallow fork in right ear.

Luffin, H., Heppner, Or.—Horse, H D on right hip, cattle same on right hip, horse on right hip, cattle same on right hip.

Lynch, J. W., Heppner, Or.—Horse, H D on left hip, cattle same on left hip, horse on left hip, cattle same on left hip.

Minor, O., Heppner, Or.—Cattle, M D on right hip, horse on right hip, cattle same on right hip, horse on right hip, cattle same on right hip.

WILD YAK.

Has Some Spirit, But Not Enough Decision and Energy. The yak, or wild ox of Tibet, has sufficient spirit to turn and attack a hunter.

I was returning to camp when I saw several old yaks grazing on a little plateau. I fired on them, and one fell and slipped down the snowy slope.

Stunned by his fall, he lay motionless at the bottom of the ravine. I ran to him. As soon as he saw me, some hundred feet away, he rose and tried to flee. I fired, but the ball did not touch him.

Then he turned and rushed at me. I had only two cartridges; I fired one at a distance of 70 feet, and one at a distance of 50 feet.

I was near enough to see his little eyes and the blood which ran from his nostrils. If he had a little more decision and energy, I should have seen him.

I was looking at each other. I presently lashed his sides. Evidently he was getting over his anger. I threw myself on the ground, and without taking my eyes from him, crawled backward some 60 feet.

Then I jumped up and walked away as fast as possible. I did not breathe freely until some 200 feet lay between us.

Latest from Billville. We recently purchased a bicycle. The doctor says that with careful nursing we will be out in six weeks.

We lost one leg in the war and are still able, however, to play a full hand. There is only one gold bug in Billville now, and he's in a dime museum under the direction of a silver manager.

There is no use to run for coroner in Billville. The only time a man drops dead here is when some one goes crazy and pays him ten dollars on account.

Money is so scarce in Billville that we are compelled to run for office on the installment plan; but it looks like we'll never be fully installed.—Billville Banner.

If your children are subject to croup watch for the first symptom of the disease—hoarseness. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse it will prevent the attack.

Even after the croupy cough has appeared the attack can always be prevented by giving this remedy. It is also invaluable for colds and whooping cough. For sale by Conner & Brock.

"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.

PURE WATER CORRODES IRON.

Use of Lime in Boilers Will Prevent Further Action. The corrosive power of pure water on new or unseasoned boilers was well illustrated in the city of Glasgow.

A new water supply was introduced from Loch Katrine, one of the purest waters in the world which are available for city consumption.

The former supply had been poor and calcareous, and old boilers were much coated with lime scale. To the dismay of the users, those who had put in new boilers or new tubes found them rapidly corroding.

The old scaled and coated boilers remained as before; those, too, who had removed every possible trace of incrustation from their old boilers by mechanical or chemical means, intended to get, as they expected, the full benefit of the pure water.

They were, however, to their surprise, and to the dismay of the users, to find that the new water was doing more harm than good.

It was found, however, in this case, that introducing a little lime from time to time—enough to give the boilers a slight calcareous coating—usually prevented the corrosive action of the water.

During the course of time, the effect produced was that the lime, organic matter, and iron-oxide scale, united in forming a protective oxidized surface which prevented further corrosion.

MISPLACED PUNISHMENT. Angry Housewife Delators Her Guest Instead of Her Husband.

An exchange prints a story about Dr. Miller, at one time a popular Congregationalist preacher in England.

He had been holding services at a village in Yorkshire, and a heavy rain having come on, had accepted an invitation to pass the night at the house of one of the villagers.

The good man had made the change and was on his way back to the sitting-room when the woman of the house came out of another room holding in her hands the big family Bible, out of which the doctor was to be invited to read a chapter before the family retired.

At the same time she was not in a very amiable mood. Careful housewives are apt to get out of sorts by the advent of an unexpected company.

Seeing Dr. Miller in his borrowed garments she mistook him for her husband, and as he stood in front of her she lifted the book and brought it down pretty smartly on his head.

"There," she said, "take that for asking him to stay all night."

Never was a more grievous wrong done the far side of our country than that unjustly inflicted during the past three years upon the vast growers of sheep among our most useful citizens. Their herds have been practically destroyed.

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

GOT EVEN WITH THE BOY.

How the Bookkeeper Got His Revenge on the Stagny Messenger. This is the story of a crusty bookkeeper and a bad, bad messenger boy.

The bookkeeper is employed in a large Chestnut street house. The messenger boy is a part of the mighty service of the Western Union Telegraph company, says the Philadelphia Record.

The boy crawled into the office where the bookkeeper sat at his desk early yesterday morning and asked for Mr. C., the head of the firm.

"Got a message?" "No," said the boy; "a man asked me to come here and see if he was in."

"Well, he's out," snapped the bookkeeper. "I'll wait," said the boy.

"What for?" inquired the other. "Cat fur," retorted the boy, quickly. The bookkeeper looked back for a minute, then he said: "All right, wait."

and went on with his work. The boy sat down and began to whistle "Paradise Alley." He whistled around and sang a bit just to tease the bookkeeper. The latter paid no attention to him.

The boy grew weary after an hour or so, and finally he asked: "Say, when's de main guy o' dis place comin' back?" "Don't know," said the bookkeeper, without looking up.

"Where's e at?" asked the boy. "In Europe," said the other. Then the bad boy used language that thoroughly provoked the bookkeeper and made it necessary for the porter to eject him.

WHY HE FELT PROUD. Satisfied with His Improvement Billy Shakespeare. He is the young man who writes the newspaper advertisements for a large mercantile firm, says the Detroit Free Press.

He writes them well, too, and enjoys life as in the privilege of a man who has successfully applied himself to his business.

Among a number of friends with whom he was talking was one whose long acquaintance makes it possible for him to say things which would be resented from other persons.

"It seems to me," remarked the friend, "that you are a lucky person."

"Well," was the reply, "that is what the envious always say of men who makes a success of literature. I have no doubt that remark has been made of nearly every man who has worked hard and finally prospered."

"You seem to take a rather serious view of your calling."

"I have to. It means shoes and neckties and house rent and three meals a day and lots of other little things that make life pleasant."

"Still, I don't think it is very much to be proud of."

"Perhaps not. I struggle with my self-esteem every now and then."

"Well, this period of civilization has certainly produced strange demands."

"That's it. There's the keynote of the whole situation. When I reflect that I am making a good living in an era when Shakespeare or Bryan would probably walk the streets in vain looking for a job, I tell you I can't help getting a little bit proud, and I might just as well own up to it."

CHINESE EAT NOTHING COLD. Their Greatest Delicacy is Said to Be Live Snapping Toads. The Chinese esteem shrimps above all other things, says Pearson's Weekly.

At a well-served table they are brought on swimming about in a glass bowl of water flavoured with oil and vinegar, which renders the creatures hysterically alive.

With an unerring thumb and forefinger the Chinese diner-out plucks forth the struggling fish, nips off the tail at one bite, and casts the useless head behind him.

Shocking as it may seem to an English housekeeper, the older the egg in China, the more perfect from an epicurean standpoint does it become, for no Chinaman who has a right regard for his palate eats a fresh boiled egg.

Taken fresh, eggs are sent to soak, after having been washed in a tub of aromatic water. After a time they are removed, and the water used in mixing a paste of lime and salt, in which the eggs are packed in jars.

These are hermetically sealed and set aside to stand for a month, when they are supposed to be fit for eating. Those left packed in salt and lime for 13 months or more, when opened, are found to have changed color, solidified partly and are odorless.

The chief care of the Chinese is to eat nothing cold. Warm or hot food they absorb in abundance, but rightly they maintain that cold food lowers the temperature of the stomach beyond the point where digestion can continue, and so the whole health of the body is endangered.

A Conscience Experience. In the recent census of the county of London, the occupier of a tenement handed back a blank paper to the collector with a confused statement that it didn't apply to her.

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

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

SIAM SAPPHIRE MINES.

Value of Their Product Is in the Quantity Not Quality. The Pallin mines are spread over an area six miles by two, and consist of 13 mining villages, the chief of which are Baw Taka and Baw Dineo.

These two are more than four miles apart, but they are joined by an excellent road cut through the forest and well drained. Sapphires, says the London Times, are found all over this district; the whole countryside is studded with holes sunk in the red soil down to the sapphire layer.

Formerly the stones were found quite near the surface, but those places have long since been exhausted, although the Burmese still continue to turn over the old heaps in the firm conviction that precious stones grow.

Now the stones are found at a depth of from 15 to 25 feet, in a reddish, gravelly layer of varying thickness up to 18 inches. The pit sunk is usually three or five feet in diameter and either square or circular.

Soil is raised in bamboo baskets, attached to the end of a balanced lever, and when the sapphire layer is reached the stratum is carried to the nearest water and washed carefully for stones.

Not more than one shaft in three pays for its working expenses, but when the sapphire layer is struck the profits may be large indeed. It is all a question of luck. To dig and work out one shaft occupies two or three men one month.

Two or three Burmese generally go into partnership and hire Laos miners to work for them and sink the shaft at the rate of two fathoms (two shillings eight pence) per 18 inches. Occasionally sapphires of considerable value reward the miner, but the sapphires of Pallin are of more commercial value because of their quantity than because of their intrinsic excellence.

A NEW RECORD.

Deepest Spot in the Ocean Nearly Six Miles. For 20 years or more the deepest spot in the ocean has been supposed to be to the northeast of Japan, says the New York Journal.

There the bottom lies 4,655 fathoms down, or more than five miles beneath the surface of the waves.

In the latest hydrographer's report of admiralty surveys, made by the British government, this ocean record, which has stood so long, is beaten, for there is official information of a deeper sounding than has hitherto been made.

The deepest spot in the ocean, so far as known at present, has been found to be in the neighborhood of the Friendly and Kermadec Islands, in the Southern Pacific. Here the maximum depth is 4,155 fathoms, or close upon six miles.

The observation, made by the officers on board the British ship Penguin, is all the more interesting for the fact that it bears out the result of previous researches, showing curiously enough as it does that the deepest parts of the sea are not far from land.

Deep-sea sounding has come of late years an exact science in itself. One curious feature of it, and one which is little known, is that the "leads" used have to be constructed with especial strength in order to withstand the enormous pressure of the mass of water which bears down upon them when they lie upon the bottom.

So great is this pressure that the sounding apparatus in ordinary use would be crushed.

SALOON IN TWO COUNTRIES.

Ingenuous Arrangement for the Thirty on the Mexican Border. There is an ingenious saloonkeeper who conducts a place in a little village on the border between this country and Mexico, says the Louisville Commercial.

The village is half in California and half in Lower California. There are two bars in his saloon, one on the south and one on the north side of a large room. The dividing line between the two countries bisects the house, and one bar is located in Mexico and the other is located in the United States.

The proprietor pays big license to both countries, but still makes a handsome living out of the business. He has suspended all the way across the street in front a unique sign. On the United States side it reads, in letters a foot high: "Your first and last chance."

On the other side, in Spanish, it expresses the same idea.

The saloon is known by that name for miles around, and many an eastern tourist who has quenched his thirst there will remember it. It is a great resort for "cow punchers" of both nations who work in that territory.

Hence many is the bloody fight that takes place there, and few are the ones brought to justice whose crimes are committed there.

A Judge's Reply. At one time a delicate question as to the construction of a statute was discussed before the venerable chief justice of the New York court of common pleas, Charles P. Daly, and after elaborate arguments on each side the chief justice decided the question in open court, giving his reasons in a few well timed remarks which caused a thrill in the courtroom.

The silence was speedily broken by the successful attorney, who stood up and said with an air of patronizing approval: "May it please your honor, I, for one, agree with you entirely." The chief justice, with a twinkle in his eye which betokened his enjoyment of the joke, but a perfectly grave face, quietly removed his glasses, and, amid a breathless silence, said: "I have, counselor, generally found in my experience that the successful party agrees with the court."

HIS LEG IS PULLED.

The Way a Southern Congressman Regards His Lot. "Some people may think that a congressman saves a pile of money out of his salary," said a well-known southern congressman, who was talking to a Washington Star reporter on the vicissitudes of running for office, and especially for congress, "but a man has to be a small walking bank to accommodate the large number of his 'friends' and supporters who need a little money for some urgent matter. In my state we have to make campaigns and appear before the people at meetings. Well, I have never attended a meeting that I did not have some kind of a subscription poked into my face. Somebody wants something for a church and for missionary purposes and for helping some fellow who has been burned out."

"You can't avoid subscribing, and have to head the list with the largest sum. Then about the time you think you are through having your leg pulled some lazy fellow will walk up and say: 'How do, general? I had ter quit my work ter come out and hear you terday, and I think yer mou' give me one dollar. While you have the greatest contempt for the man, you give him the dollar.'

"When you leave the meeting you are out anywhere from \$20 to \$50. These are just a few instances of what a candidate has to spend money for. After he gets through the campaign and is elected he has to furnish every dead leaf from his district who should happen to come to Washington with money. I've actually given them money and railroad tickets to get home and have them go back and work against me."

ALLIGATOR PEARS. To Acquire a Taste for Them Is an Expensive Luxury. Most interesting of all South Florida fruits, because little cultivated, almost unknown outside of the tropics, and most highly appreciated when once introduced, is the alligator or arcaido pear—the aguacate of Cuba, says Harper's Round Table.

A very few alligator pear trees are grown in sheltered spots of southern California; but South Florida, below latitude 26 degrees, is the only section of the United States where it can be cultivated on a large scale and as a profitable crop. Here it grows as luxuriantly and with as little care as the guava, though it requires a greater depth of soil. The tree is tall, slender, and covered with a dense foliage of dark glossy green, while the ripened fruit, also green in color, is smooth-skinned and as large as a man's two fists.

Inside is a great round stone or seed surrounded by a soft, yellowish-green pulp, which, sprinkled with salt and eaten with a spoon, or made into a salad, is delicious beyond description. No one ever eats an alligator pear without wanting another, and the taste once acquired demands to be gratified, regardless of expense. I have known 50 and even 75 cents apiece to be paid for these pears, and when I once asked a Broadway dealer which was the most expensive fruit in his store, he promptly answered: "Alligator pears."

He Got It. A five-year old male in a Michigan town contracted the habit of discharging some social duties, of which she had heard her mother speak, and began by making a call upon a neighbor in the next square.

With sober but dignified mien she announced the nature of her visit, and was cordially greeted, after which the busy hostess went on with her housework.

The caller soon made up her mind that this was not the proper mode of procedure in a formal call and remarked:

"Now, Mrs. E., let's talk." "All right, Maggie, what shall we talk about?" responded the neighbor.

Without the apparent statement of the effort to appear calm and dignified, Maggie replied:

"Oh, I don't care—pie or cake!"—Detroit News.

One Way to Find Out. It was just after that he got home, and she had undertaken to get a breakfast for him with her own hands, in spite of the fact that she was inexperienced.

"I think this egg is laid, Harry," she said. "How can I find out for sure?" "Taste it," he replied, promptly.

"That's why he went to his office hungry that morning."—Chicago Post.

The Only Chair Car Line. To the east is the Union Pacific. Eastern cities are reached via this line with fewer changes of cars than via other lines—Rates always the lowest. Tickets to or from points in the United States, Canada, or Europe for sale by H. W. Baxter, Gen. Agt., 135 3rd St., Portland.

LOCAL DISEASE is the result of colds and is a chronic change. It can be cured by a pleasant remedy which is applied directly to the seat of the disease. The only remedy of the kind is given below.

ELLY'S CREAM BALM. It is recommended to be used through the nose. It cures colds, croup, cough, and all other ailments of the throat, chest, and lungs. It also cures rheumatism, neuralgia, and all other pains and inflammations, breaks the force of the malarial fever, and restores the system of the sick and convalescent. Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

WELLS & WARREN, 1000 Broadway, New York.