

**Sleep**

Induced by the use of coca, opiate or narcotic compounds is bad, decidedly bad. They undermine health and shatter the constitution and the patient is steadily resulting into a worse condition—often resulting in the terrible slavery and misery of the cocaine and opium habit. Sleep induced by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla does not perhaps come as quickly, but it comes more surely and more permanently through nature's great restoring and rejuvenating channel—purified, vitalized and enriched blood. This feeds the nerves with life-giving energy and builds up the system and constitution from the very foundation of all health and life—the blood—pure, rich, red blood.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

It is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Hood's Pills easy to operate. 25 cents.

**A GOOD CLUBBING LIST.**

Now that the great political campaign is over and the winter season again with us, all will want an adequate supply of fresh and varied reading matter for the long evenings. Concomitant of this the Gazette has made clubbing arrangements with a number of periodicals and now offers the following to all new and renewal subscribers.

Table with 2 columns: Publication Name and Club Rate. Includes The GAZETTE, Weekly Oregonian, S. F. Examiner, N. Y. Tribune, Inter-Ocean, S. F. Chronicle, Three-a-Week N. Y. World, Webfoot Planter, Leslie's Weekly.

**Here and There.**

Little Polly Michael rode upon her bicycle. Expanding more, alas! than just her toes. Her mother came out and caught her and whipped her little daughter for wheeling in such shamefully short clothes. —Washington Times.

Hi Tash was in from Hardman yesterday.

The Heppner Transfer Co., has wood for sale. 37-1/2.

W. B. McAlister was up from Lexington yesterday.

Born—to the wife of John W. Denny, near Heppner, on Nov. 20th, a son.

Bring on your job work. The Gazette is prepared to do it at living prices.

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

The annual Columbia river fog has made its appearance, to the discomfort and disgust of all.

You will find that you will be treated all right down at the Red Light saloon. Call on the boys.

L. R. Fairchild, representing the Kelley-Goodfellow Shoe Co., of St. Louis, was here over Saturday.

Dr. J. C. Lannenberg and wife departed last evening for The Dalles where they will remain for a brief season.

Winter is here and wood is wood just now. Those who are in arrears must settle some way, and wood is cash to us. Fine English Breakfast, Ceylon, Spider Leg and Gunpowder teas at J. W. Vaughan's. New crop and extra fine. Try them.

Consumption, La Grippe, Pneumonia and all Throat and Lung diseases are cured by Shilob's Cure. For sale by Wells & Warren.

Heppner has plenty of material for postmaster under the coming administration, judging from appearances. Get in, boys, and may the best man win.

R. H. Whitson is at present on the Petaluma, published at Petaluma, Calif. Mrs. Snow, mother of Frank Snow, also resides at that place, her old home.

Old Matt and Charley Jones are associated together down at Oberly's old place in the territorial business. Call on them and get your whiskers pushed in.

Dr. J. W. Vogel, who intended to be in Heppner today, writes the Gazette that he has decided not to visit Heppner till next spring. His patients will please take notice.

The Gazette must have more patrons for its space in order to live. This paper asks no charity but it does appeal to business men to wake up and do business once more.

John Keyes, of Ione, was in yesterday and reports things very prosperous down his way. He is still holding his wheat crop and expects to get a better price than that which is now offered.

Newberg Graphic: Hon. H. V. Gates, of Hillsboro, who owns and operates electric light plants in Hillsboro, Heppner and other Oregon towns, was in Newberg on business a day or two last week.

The musical and literary entertainment of the M. E. church, 8-1/2, will be given, as mentioned in a previous item, at the opera house, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 2. It undoubtedly will be a rare treat.

Lewis J. McAtee, formerly a resident of Heppner, brother of one Dave McAtee, was recently elected as a representative to the Washington legislature from Spokane county, on the fusion ticket. His majority was \$200.

Backer's Arma Sale. The Best Sale in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or hemorrhoids. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Conner & Brock.

The wife of Mr. Leonard Wells, of East Brimfield, Mass., had been suffering from neuritis for two days, not being able to sleep or hardly keep still, when Mr. Holden, the merchant there sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and asked that she give it a thorough trial. On meeting Mr. Wells the next day he was told that she was all right, the pain had left her within two hours, and that the bottle of Pain Balm was worth \$5.00 if it could not be had for less. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by Conner & Brock.

Cel. John W. Redington, of Puyallup, editor of the commerce, was in Portland recently. He is supremely disgusted with the result of the election up in his state and registered at the Perkins as being from "Tipton, New Kansas." Governor-elect Rogers lives in Puyallup and Redington denounces him as being an old wind bag and fraud who never even paid a dog tax. The Gazette will wager that Johnny knows what he is talking about.

Eagle: Messrs. Hutchinson and Thompson, the proprietors of the stage lines from Canyon City to Heppner, have cut down the fare between the two points, and are able to compete with the Baker City line. If you are en route to Portland it will cost you no more from Canyon City to Heppner than it will from Canyon City to Baker City, thereby making the Canyon City and Heppner route much the cheaper to Portland.

On Thanksgiving day, at the Old Fellows' building, the Ladies' aid society of the Christian church will serve dinner for the small sum of 25 cents. This will be a genuine Thanksgiving dinner and all should attend, it will be cheaper for you than getting up a dinner at home on that occasion. Remember the place.

Not long ago a young man from Montana, who sold coat racks here on our streets, advertised for a lost card issued to him by a Butte, Montana, molders' union. Saturday it was brought to this office by John Edwards, of Sand Hollow. It was found in his bark among the hay. Great is printer's ink.

Mr. E. M. Crichon, one of the owners of the "White Collar Line" of boats plying between Portland and Astoria, arrived from Portland Sunday to join Mrs. Crichon, who has been here for the past week, and to visit other relatives. Mrs. Crichon is a daughter of Mrs. Judge Keithly.

Condon Globe: Jay P. Lucas, who had a petition as collector for a large drug firm in Portland, does not like city life and has just secured a position with Coffin Bros., of North Yakima. His mother will remain in Portland with her daughter and sons.

Equalization Matters. W. C. Wills, of Crook county, a member of the state board of equalization for the seventh judicial district, is now in Portland, getting ready for the work of this year. The meeting will occur next month at Salem.

Catarh in the Head. Is a dangerous disease. It may lead directly to consumption. Catarh is caused by impure blood, and the true way to cure it is by purifying the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures catarh because it removes the cause of it by purifying the blood. Thousands testify that they have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and do not purify, pain gripes. All druggists. 45c.

Spoke in California. When Congressman Tongue was in Curry county just before the election, he found he could get home as quickly and easily by going through Del Norte county, California, as by returning the way he went. He spent a night at Crescent City and spoke there. The "Record" of that town writes this paragraph of the speech, which, considering that several of the California orators had been there, is quite complimentary. The Record says: "A large and enthusiastic audience greeted Hon. Thos. H. Tongue last Friday evening at Eudert's hall, F. J. Cronin, Esq., chairman of the county central committee, presided and introduced the speaker in his usual felicitous manner. Mr. Tongue is well named. He is both fluent and eloquent. For two hours he held the closest attention of his audience. His speech was an unbroken chain of logic and as a vote getter was undoubtedly the strongest delivered in the county this fall. Oregon will find she has an able representative in Mr. Tongue."—Hillsboro Independent.

Something to Know. It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring that tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centres in the stomach, gently stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c or \$1.00 per bottle at Conner & Brock's drug store.

Thanksgiving Service. There will be a union of our congregations in public service on Thanksgiving day, at 10:30 a. m., at the M. E. church, South. The other denominations represented in the place are invited to join with us. We especially urge all Christians to close their places of business, refrain from labor and engage in prayer and Thanksgiving. A cordial invitation is extended to the public.

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 Pincob Light making them brilliant at night. Passengers carried daily on the best rail. For sleeping-car reservations, tickets, or information, call on or address R. W. Baxter, Gen. Agt., 135 Third St., Portland, Oregon.

Painfully Bored. Ellen, the 10-month-old infant daughter of Mitchell Beaman who lives near Heppner, Tuesday fell from its mother's arms against a red-hot stove, burning the right side of the face badly and completely closing the eye. It is doubtful whether it will ever see again out of the injured member.

Lon Leathers is in from Grant county for a few days.

Tom Crow will leave tonight to visit his mother and sister up at Everett, Wash.

Tom Dutton has returned from Fort Lead to his duties on the branch where he holds the position of fireman.

Den Morrow, J. W. Brownlee and others were here last week for freight, having come in loaded with wood.

Heppner people and all others who have to travel will please note the change in the time card on the branch and main line.

About-Minded Professor. Prof. C— had gone to spend the evening at a friend's house. When he was about to leave it was raining very heavily, wherefore the hostess kindly offered him accommodations for the night, which he readily accepted. Suddenly the guest disappeared, nobody knowing what had become of him, and the family was about to retire for the night when Prof. C— walked in, as wet as a drowned rat. He had been home to fetch his night shirt.

LETTERS ADVERTISED AT HEPPNER. J. M., Nov. 25, 1900. Conagher, Frank. Got, Frank. When getting the above please give to J. E. Williams, F. M.

**CATCHING BIG BASS.**

How the Black Monsters are Caught in Southern California. "It is entertaining to watch San Diegan catch sea bass," says a traveler. "First they bait a minnow hook with a bit of worm, and catch a minnow. Then they bait the minnow on a larger hook, and fish with it to capture a smelt. When they get the smelt they take their heavy sea-fishing tackle, place the smelt on the hook, and go to angling for a halibut or sea bass. After they get their halibut or sea bass, and the bigger either is the better, they bait it on a hook which is as big as a small anchor with only one fike. This hook is attached to the quarter of an inch in diameter. When all is ready the fishermen whirling the big hook with the halibut on it several times around his head, and then gives it a toss out into the water. Away it sails thirty or forty feet.

"Say, for instance, that this black bass fishing is being done from the long dock at San Diego, San Diego bay is about the best place for this fishing. The bait is cast, although the fish are plentiful at other places. After the baited end of the line is cast the other end is coiled on the dock, and an empty keg or quarter barrel, or something like that, is tied to it. Then the fisherman gets in his rowboat, taking a harpoon with him, and waits for a bite. Seems queer, here in the east, doesn't it, to go out after black bass? The trouble is, you see, that the black bass of those southern California waters weigh from three hundred to one thousand pounds, and it wouldn't be much use to go out after them with fly tackle and an eight-ounce rod. That's what I said. Thousand pounds. And it's true, every word of it. It isn't often one as large as that is taken, but they have been, and will be again. I helped kill one once that weighed six hundred pounds. It took over five hours to haul it, but that was nothing extraordinary, for a two hundred pounder will give his captors a good three hours' fight any time.

"Sometimes one of these monster bass will be ready at hand when the halibut or sea bass bait goes sailing through the air and lands with a splash in the water, and will seize it immediately, but more frequently there is more or less of a wait for the big fish to bite. When he takes the bait, true to his nature, away he goes with a rush. Instantly as many persons on the deck as can get a hold on the line seize it and shake the tremendous force of his pace if they can. If it doesn't happen to be too big they can generally fetch him to, but that is a rare occurrence. Usually the line whizzes through their fingers at a rate that makes more than one of those having hold of the line drop it quickly to save their hands from blistering. The shore end of the line is soon reached, and it is dropped, for those handling it would be pulled head first off the deck if they held to it. Then the empty keg or barrel plumps overboard, and the water chase is on. The fishermen in the boat follow the barrel as it is towed swiftly over the surface, and if the fish is a particularly large one it frequently happens that there will be a long, stern chase of the barrel before the boat overtakes it, that being the object of the men in the boat."

**MONSTER POPULATION OF ANTS**

They Teach Lessons in Industry and Perfect Government. There are more ants to the square mile in Florida than in any other country in the world, says a writer in the Savannah News. There are ants which will measure more than half an inch in length, and then there are ants so small that they can scarcely be seen to move with the unaided eye. There are red ants and black ants and troublesome ants. But, as bad as they are, I have never heard of them eating out the seat of a man's trousers, as a missionary, Rev. Mr. Wilson, once told the writer he saw the army ants do in India while the man was sitting on the earth for a few minutes beside him. But the Florida ants will take out the lettuce and other minute seeds from the soil to which they are planted, and actually destroy the seed. They will suck the life out of acres of young cucumbers and potato plants, uproot strawberry plants and cover the buds with earth to such an extent as to kill them. They will get into pie, pickle, sauce, sirup, sugar, on meat, in hash, will riddle a cake or fill a loaf of briker's bread till it is worthless.

All remedies failing, I took to baiting them near their nests with slices of meat, bones, apple and pear parings, and when I had from fifty thousand to one hundred thousand out turned a kettle of boiling water on them. I have killed during the last week over one million in the space of a quarter-acre lot, and I have almost whipped them out. I had to do this to secure any lettuce plants, and many observant farmers complain of seedsmen when they should attribute their troubles to insects. It is very curious and instructive to see how promptly the ants which escape the scalding go to work taking out the dead, and, after pulling them outside first, then go to excavating again and rebuilding their cells and runways. This being done very quickly the next work on hand is the laying in of a supply of food by hauling the dead bodies of the hot-water victims into their storehouses.

You may occasionally see a black ant hauling and tugging at the carcass of a red ant twenty times its own weight, and he always succeeds in the end in hauling it in the warehouse of the colony. Next you may see a sort of ambulance corps searching for the disabled. These are taken to the underground house, where the surgeons and nurses are waiting. Then, too, you may see the timekeepers and bosses direct in this one or turning another back on some errand or to some other duty. There is not a moment's delay, no halting feet, no idle hands, but all move as if it was their last day on earth and this was the only hour left in which to redeem a misspent life. For lessons in industry and perfect government go to the ants.

**PLAIN SPOKEN.**

The Good-Natured Criticism of a Well-Meaning Neighbor. The amount of plain-speaking that people will bear from one of whose good will they are assured is sometimes a surprise to others. In "Recollections of My Mother," Susan Lesley says that her mother had the greatest affection for both David Lee Child and his wife, the pious Lydia Maria, but was often much tried with the amount of time her labor and money which Mr. Child expended on schemes after scheme, none of which ever succeeded.

One afternoon Mrs. Child came in to spend a quiet afternoon with my mother. They sat with their sewing and knitting at the west window, while I sat with one or two friends in the hall near the open door. There had been a long absence, when we heard my mother say: "Mrs. Child, can you tell me what is the last thing that your husband is engaged in?"

An amused smile played over Mrs. Child's face. "Yes, Mrs. Lyman; he is carting stone for the new railroad."

"O-o-h!" said my mother. Another pause then: "Mrs. Child, how much do you suppose your husband loses on every load of stone he carts to the railroad?"

Another amused look on the dear Lydia Maria's face, and she answered cheerily: "Well, Mrs. Lyman, as near as I can compute it, he must lose about ten cents on every load."

"Oh—well—now—Mrs. Child," said my mother, in the bravest and most cheerful tone, "if your husband has got hold of any innocent occupation by which he little loses ten cents on a load, for heaven's sake encourage him in it."

She had little patience with people who backed down in emergencies, and considered it her duty to stiffen them up a little. She never had to go far to find an illustration "to point her moral and adorn her tale." Some good neighbor's example would instantly come to mind.

"Look over the way at my neighbor Hunt's front yard," she would say; "see that splendid hydrangea, that elegant smoke bush, that buckthorn hedge, all in the most perfect order, and all kept so by her own hands. Always she has sickness, sorrow, death; at every turn something sad and unexpected. But who ever dreamed of Mrs. Hunt's abdicating? She couldn't do it."

Even More Wonderful. "When you come to think of it it is wonderful how many men have achieved distinction in youth," said the man with the magazine. "Possibly, possibly," replied the man with the newspaper, "but I run across things every day that are more wonderful than that."

"Such as what?" "Well, the number of young men who haven't achieved distinction, but who think they have."

And the man with the magazine was justified.—Chicago Post.

Great Light. Mr. Goodheart—So times are dark with you, are they? Mr. Onsuppers—Dark as midnight. "Would a ten-dollar bill brighten them any?"

"Brighten them? A ten would be a regular X ray."—Boston Courier.

Statesmanlike Move. The successful horse-dealer is never at a loss. Witness the following incident from an exchange: A young Englishman was negotiating with a dealer for a horse. The horse was expatiated on the many good points of the animal under discussion.

"It seems to me, Mr. Murgins," remarked the young man, "that the horse has rather a big head."

The retort came at once: "Big 'ead, big 'ead, do you call it? Why, look at Gladstone's; what a 'ead he's got!"

Living for Self Alone. The man who lives to himself bequeaths his own folly and poverty and meanness for his monument. He has benefited nobody, while he has dwarfed and warped his own powers, and senseless stone or marble, however lavishly supplied to mark his resting place, does him no honor. He has lived in himself, he has died in himself, and all that he leaves of himself is himself, no word of justification. This is no true life. It is the worst of failures. There are glorious opportunities in this world for service. He who wisely uses them enriches both his race and himself, and dying leaves a monument which outlasts granite and is brighter than polished brass.—Detroit Free Press.

Our Estates by Proxy. "How are all our great landed estates in England?" asked the American, pleasantly. "Yours!" exclaimed the traveling Briton. "Certainly."

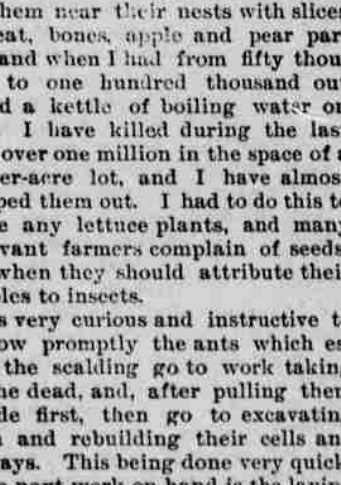
"I don't see what claims you have to them."

"Not Well, perhaps you can tell me what would have become of them if it had not been for the money of our girls?"—Odds and Ends.

**Get Your Christmas Gifts Free**

Many thousand dollars worth of valuable articles suitable for Christmas gifts for the young and old, are to be given to smokers of Blackwell's Genuine Durham Tobacco. You will find one coupon inside each

two ounce bag, and two coupons inside each four ounce bag of Blackwell's Durham. Buy a bag of this celebrated tobacco and read the coupon—which gives a list of valuable presents and how to get them.



**Hotel Palace**

.....HEPPNER, OREGON

**Mrs. Julia Bradley, Prop**

Guests will find the best of accommodations in every respect.

Blackwell's Genuine DURHAM Tobacco

Gilliam & Bisbee. We are not small men, lbs. We are small men, £s. we are not the Largest Merchants in the World! But when the people of all the surrounding country are in need of... Hardware, Tinware, Crockeryware, Glassware, Wood and Willowware, Nails, Iron, Barbwire, Cumberland Coal, Gas and Water Pipe, Pipe Fittings, Stoves and Ranges, Wagons, Hacks, Buggies, Wagon Material, Hardwood, Axes, Hammers, Saws, Sledge, Wedges, Guns, Pistols, Cartridges and Ammunition, Mason Jars, Granite, Hardware, Flows, Barrows, Rakes, Mowers, Tubs, Wash Boilers and Boards, Sheet Iron, Zinc, etc., etc.

GILLIAM & BISBEE, MAIN STREET - HEPPNER, OREGON

16 to 1. Do you know what this means? This that there are sixteen reasons why you should buy your Groceries, Supplies and Gents' Furnishings at.....

T. R. HOWARD'S for every one objection made against it. This should decide the matter. It does. People want fresh goods, neat goods, good goods for the smallest amount of money. Buy the best when you can get it at the same figure paid for an inferior article. HOWARD'S IS THE PLACE. Old Stand, Main Street, near Bob Krick's.

THE PALACE HOTEL BAR, J. C. BORCHERS, Prop. Keeps the Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

NO GRIPE WITH PRENTISS RECTIFYING PILLS! You're BOUND to Take 'Em. Leaves No Constipation. Cures it, as well as all Biliousness, Sick Headache and Malaria. The only concentration pill in the world. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price, 25 cents per box. PRENTISS MEDICAL CO. San Francisco, Cal.

A NEW DEAL! SPRAY & PROFIT Now Have Charge of the. Where you can get a First-Class Meal at Living Rates. CITY HOTEL, Good Rooms and Excellent Service. The GAZETTE, \$2.50 A Year for CASH.