

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, NOVEMBER 27, 1896.

SEMIWEEKLY GAZETTE.
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O. R. & N.—LOCAL CARD.
Train leaves Heppner 10:30 p. m. daily, except Sunday. Arrives 4:30 a. m. daily, except Sunday.
West bound passenger leaves Heppner Junction 2:15 p. m., east bound 12:31 a. m.
Freight trains leave Heppner Junction going east at 10:15 a. m. and 8:45 p. m.; going west, 5:30 p. m. and 6:45 a. m.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

United States Officials.
President..... Grover Cleveland
Vice-President..... Adlai Stevenson
Secretary of State..... Richard S. Olney
Secretary of Treasury..... Hilary A. Herbert
Secretary of Interior..... E. R. Francis
Secretary of War..... Daniel S. Lamont
Secretary of Navy..... Hilary A. Herbert
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Secretary of Agriculture..... Sterling Morton
State of Oregon.
Governor..... W. P. Lord
Secretary of State..... H. K. Kincaid
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Commissioner of State Mines..... W. E. Hill
Commissioner of State Quarries..... W. E. Hill

CATARRRH
A VISECTOR IN AFRICA.
How a Scientific Gent Was Driven to Five Thousand Dollars.
One of the most curious expeditions ever planned by man was that once undertaken by Dr. J. G. Bunting, of Portland, and the Lewiston (Me.) Journal. During all his life he had been a close student of the philosophy of digestion, and for the purpose of his investigations he had that remarkable Canadian, Alexis St. Martin, in his care for twenty years. In order to clinch matters and provide facts for some of the doubting Thomases Dr. Bunting cast about for some one upon whom he might continue to experiment.

THE NEW YORK WORLD
THIRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.
15 Pages a Week. 156 Pages a Year.
It stands first among "weekly" papers in size, frequency of publication and freshness, variety and reliability of contents. It is practically a daily at the low price of a weekly; and its vast list of subscribers, extending to every state and territory of the Union and foreign countries will vouch for the accuracy and fairness of its news columns.

First National Bank
OF HEPPNER.
C. A. RHEA, President
T. A. RHEA, Vice President
GEO. W. COHEN, Cashier
S. W. SPENCER, Asst. Cashier
Transacts a General Banking Business.

EXCHANGE
Bought and Sold
Collections made on all points on reasonable terms.
Surplus and undivided Profits, \$15,000.00.

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.
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President, Cashier.
TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
COLLECTIONS
MADE ON FAVORABLE TERMS.
EXCHANGE BOUGHT & SOLD
HEPPNER, OREGON.

Ontario-Burns Stage Line
AND
BURNS-CANYON STAGE LINE
H. A. WILLIAMS, Prop.
ONTARIO-BURNS
Leave Burns Daily at 6 p. m. and arrive at Ontario in 42 hours.
Single Fare \$7.50.
Round Trip \$18.00
Through freight 75 cents per pound.
BURNS-CANYON
Leave Burns daily, except Sundays. Connects at Canyon City with Heppner-Morrow stage. Best route to Interior from Portland. Connects with the Columbia, Princeton and Lewiston stages at Canyon City.

BARGAINS IN INDIA.
Merchants Sometimes Come Down with a Jump in Their Prices.
Indian travel is full of surprise, pleasant and otherwise. A gentleman, wishing to purchase some of the beautiful Cashmere shawls which are made not far from Delhi, went to one of the largest establishments in the city. The merchant showed him a book in which was written recommendations of his goods by Gen. Grant and his son, as well as by many others.

WILD HOGS IN ARIZONA.
Large Drove of Degenerate Descendants of Tame Porkers.
The Thrilling Experience of an Over-Conscientious Hunter Who Went Out to Bag a Tender Young Sucker—A Bad Old Boar.
The wildest of wild hogs live both above and below Yuma, on the Colorado river, says the San Francisco Chronicle. While the steamer was lying at Castle Dome landing a few days since, loading with ore, a fine band of them on the opposite shore came down to the river to feed on the banks, where the grass and weeds were green, and to get a drink of water. They paid no attention to the boat or to the Indians at work. After loading around for a while an old boar came out of the brush, and, on spying us, gave a "swish," and away they all went. Hardly a day passes that the Indians and cattlemen do not run upon them. These bands seem to be more timid than ugly. When the late Thomas Blythe was trying to settle a colony at Lerdo, forty-five miles below Yuma on the Colorado, he set down a large number of very fine full-blooded Berkshire and Poland-China pigs, and turned them loose on the banks of the river near Lerdo, where they lived on the roots, grass, weeds, tules and mesquite beans; bred, multiplied, kept fat and filled the low and tule lands with a large number of fine porkers. Never seeing a human being, except now and then a lone Indian, they soon became wild and wilder still, and scattered until the low lands and woods were full of them. Notwithstanding the fact that the coyotes slaughtered the little one in great numbers, they have increased until it is estimated that at the present time there are more than ten thousand of them roaming up and down the Colorado and Hardie rivers, from their mouths up as high as tide runs, or from sixty-five to seventy miles this side of the Gulf.

FROGS AND WASPS.
The Former Eat the Latter and Seem to Enjoy Them Very Much.
Some time ago I discovered, accidentally, that frogs are voracious eaters of wasps. I have in my garden a tank for watering, with an island of rockwork, which is a favorite haunt of the frogs, writes R. E. Barst in the London Spectator. The wasps just now are carrying on a raid against my fruit, and when I wish to gratify at once my revenge and my frogs I catch a number between a post card and an inverted wire glass, carry him off to the tank, wet his wings to prevent his flying, and set him on the rockwork before the frogs.

A LITTLE TOO QUIET.
The Funeral Silence That Prevades the Channel Islands.
Jersey and Guernsey are gardens, says a recent French visitor to the Channel Islands. The fields are so neat, so carefully kept, that they seem rather like garden plots. The least corner of earth is cultivated—the roadsides, every little hollow, and even "an inch of earth on the end of a rock." But these Edens are silent, the traveler goes on to say. Now and then people on the islands smile; but no one ever laughs. Laughter is unbecoming, and to laugh aloud would be scandalous.

THE BIRDS SING, BUT NOT THE PEOPLE.
The children are sober—little men and women rather than children. The trees are yews, cypresses and weeping willows. When the people go to walk, they take to the cemeteries. Lovers exchange vows upon tombstones, and houses that are near graveyards rent more readily and at a better price on that account.

HOW TO CURE ALL SKIN DISEASES.
Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment."
No internal medicines required. Cures eczema, eruptions, iteh, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are proved by so other remedy. Ask your druggist for Swayne's Ointment.

NORWEGIAN SUPERSTITIONS.
Men of Strong Nerves and the Beliefs of the Spirit World.
The simple faith of the Norwegian peasants is that the seeing or not seeing of beings of the other world is a mere question of strong or weak nerves. Only revering, says All the Year Round, the generally accepted belief, it is the Northman of strong nerves who has power to see the unseen. And he who sees it fears it not. "If you have the gift," says my informant, "you may see dozens and scores of forms pass your door, but you know not what it is to feel alarm."

WOKED HALF A DAY.
The people of Manitowish were entertained the other day, says a correspondent of the Democrat Republican by the spectacle of a man carrying a stone around a triangular table, letting it drop and shouldering it again at every turn. The performer was a man who has a reputation for a dislocation to labor, and the incident was the outcome of a wall he was making about the hard times and his inability to get work. A citizen told him he would not work if he got a chance, and offered him fifty cents an hour as long as he would carry the stone. To the surprise of all he accepted the offer and held out for five hours. A large crowd gathered to watch the performance.

BOB LOST HIS GEESE.
How an Alligator Occupied His Spare Time During the Summer.
Six or eight years ago Bob Vorus started a goose farm on his mill pond. He knew the value of feathers, and thought the people would appreciate the opportunity of obtaining them near home for making pillows and beds. His big mill pond was such a fine place for them to swim and live and raise in. So he got up five or six hundred pairs of geese, and put them on his pond. They were in their glory, and the water was dotted from morning till night as they gracefully glided along over the placid expanse of the pond. Their nests were built in the rushes along its sides, and their melodious voices reverberated along its banks from end to end. But they did not increase according to Bob's notion—their numbers were diminishing perceptibly. A dead one could be seen occasionally drifting along the edge of the bordering rushes. At first Bob thought it might be minks, otters, skunks, "possums, or what not that were destroying them, but soon found out that it was alligators, for he actually saw one day one of the ugly reptiles catch a goose and pull it under the water. Partly-eaten geese would sometimes be found. In the course of a few months Bob had the same big pond of water, but not a single goose.

CHEAP RENTS.
How the Railroads Have Affected Branches of Old Mobile's Business.
A portion of the glory of Mobile, Ala., departed when, after years of labor, the railroads from the north were able to surmount the difficulties presented by marshland and bayou and continue their lines to New Orleans. This affected certain branches of the business of the city materially, practically ruining the heavy trade in re-shipping merchandise at Mobile to New Orleans, leaving giant warehouses tenantless and docks to rot and become grass grown.

LUCK IN THE MINES.
The Joke That Did Not Have the Sequel Which Was Intended.
Not many miles from Shasta City, in California, is a gulch of which a strange story is told. It is a deep ravine, with rocks showing all the way up the sides. Gold in paying quantities has been found along the stream, but it seemed to disappear a few feet from the channel. One day, says the Youth's Companion, while a gang of men were toiling in the stream, a stranger, evidently ignorant of mining, came along and leaned on his rugged elbows to watch the results of their labor.

SIMPLE MEANS.
The Novel Implement Used to Remove Gas from a Well.
A good workman likes good tools, but in an exigency he can get along with very simple and homely contrivances. The St. Louis Globe-Democrat cites a striking example.

FIRST OF HOOFED ANIMALS.
Supposed to Have Lived on Western Frontiers 25,000,000 Years Ago.
In the rooms of Prof. E. D. Cope, at Philadelphia, the person fortunate enough to gain admission, says the St. Louis Republic, may see the creature which all naturalists are unanimous in pronouncing the first representative of the hoofed animal species. The animal is not alive, neither is it entire so far as flesh and blood are concerned, but to the paleontologist, who cares only for the fossilized bones, the specimen is perfect. It is not larger than a yearling calf, and not nearly so tall, and was found in the Wind River country in Wyoming. Prof. Cope named it Theanacosurus primævus when it was first discovered, giving it as his opinion that it was akin to a specimen which was found several years ago in France (the palæotherium), and which gave Carver and the other naturalists so much trouble to identify. At the time of the discovery of the French specimen the servants of Europe thought that it was the ancestor of "hoofed writers," but the Wind River fossil, which is easily distinguished as being of the same kind, is believed to be even more ancient. Cope's curiosity was drawn up in an umbrella as it had seen so much water.

THE BEST COUGH CURE.
Is Bibb's Cure. A neglected cough is dangerous. Stop it at once with Bibb's Cure. For sale by Wells & Warren.

HEPPNER TO PORTLAND VIA HEPPNER-ORONTE STAGE LINE.
Persons desiring of visiting Portland can save time and money by taking this route. By so

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FOR THE CURE OF
BILIOUSNESS, COLIC, HEADACHE, AND ALL THE AFFECTIONS OF THE BOWELS.
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