

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, DECEMBER 4, 1896.

WEEKLY NO. 717 SEMI-WEEKLY NO. 43

SEMIWEEKLY GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED Tuesdays and Fridays

THE PATTERSON PUBLISHING COMPANY.

OTIS PATTERSON, Editor A. W. PATTERSON, Business Manager

At \$2.50 per year, \$1.25 for six months, 75 cts. for three months.

Advertising Rates Made Known on Application.

THIS PAPER is kept on file at E. C. Duke's Advertising Agency, 94 and 95 Merchants Exchange, San Francisco, California, where contracts for advertising can be made for it.

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Train leaves Heppner 10:05 p. m. daily, except Sunday. Arrives 4:55 a. m. daily, except Monday. West bound passenger leaves Heppner Junction 2:15 p. m., east bound 12:51 a. m. Freight trains leave Heppner Junction going east at 10:45 a. m. and 8:45 p. m.; going west, 5:30 p. m. and 6:45 a. m.

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SECRET SOCIETIES. HAWKINS POST, NO. 1. Meets at Lexington, Or., the last Saturday of each month. All veterans are invited to join. C. C. Ross, Advtant, J. H. Robinson, Comdr.

D. J. McFaul, M. D. OFFICE: At Mrs. W. Welch's Residence. Night telephone connection with the Palace Hotel.

E. L. FREELAND, MAKES COLLECTIONS, WRITER INSURANCE, MAKES ABSTRACTS. U. S. LAND COMMISSIONER. Land Filings and Final Proof Taken. STENOGRAPHER. NOTARY PUBLIC. HEPPNER, OREGON.

National Bank of Heppner. W. H. PENLAND, ED. E. RINDOP, President, Cashier.

TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS. COLLECTIONS Made on Favorable Terms. EXCHANGE BOUGHT & SOLD HEPPNER OREGON

First National Bank OF HEPPNER. C. A. RHEA, President T. A. RHEA, Vice President GEO. W. CONNER, Cashier S. W. SPENCER, Asst. Cashier

EXCHANGE Bought and Sold. Collections made on all points on reasonable terms. Surplus and undivided profits, \$25,000.00.

Wanted—An Idea. Who can think of a new idea for a business? We have a large number of ideas for sale.

LET EVERY WOMAN READ. There is Strength and Health in This Greatest of Discoveries!

At Every Stage of Life Where Renewed Nervous Energy, Pure Blood, Freedom from Pain, and Normal Conditions are Despaired of, Paine's Celery Compound is the One Great Remedy That Will Make You Well!

The first women in the land have good reason to recommend to every sufferer Paine's celery compound. The proprietors of Paine's celery compound are not "patent medicine men." They claim not one whit more for this wonderful remedy than it will accomplish. They resort to no schemes to sell it; they offer no prizes. They believe in the only kind of advertising that can be profitable in the end; that is the recommendations that go by letter or word of mouth from those whom Paine's celery compound has benefited, to suffering friends, relatives and neighbors. The proprietors of this remedy have given out for publication the voluntary testimonials of grateful women and men, who owe their health to Paine's celery compound; they never change a writer's words or exaggerate a person's importance; they never placed a plain citizen with titles; they never call a simple cure a miracle. Paine's celery compound is today the best advertised of any prominent remedy, and yet its output is far greater than them all. The demand for Paine's celery compound is steadily, daily growing, while the sales of every one of the artfully but dishonestly advertised "patent medicines" are fast dropping off.

Although the past year the most astonishing number of people in high society, men who hold public offices of great importance, the wives of most distinguished citizens, such people as for instance, Mrs. Senator Quay, Mrs. Dr. Parkhurst, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Congressmen Groat, Powers, Wilber, Bell, Mrs. U. S. Senator Warren, the great Presbyterian leader, Rev. Charles I. Thompson, D. D. of New York, Maj. Geo. Birney, Congressman Meredith, of Virginia, Mrs. H. B. Sperry, Supt. W. F. Smith, of the U. S. botanical department, Helena Modjeska,

Col. Luttler, of the Chicago produce exchange, the Rev. Dr. Meek, President Rowley, Hon. George L. Fletcher, ex-Minister Francis—the public will recall scores of others of equal importance.

Although it has happened that within the past year voluntary testimonials have been constantly received from hundreds of such people, men and women who need no introduction to any section of this great country.

Still the greatest pride of the makers of the remedy is not so much the reliance that the rich and titled have come to place upon it; but the good that Paine's celery compound is doing in the army of people whose circle of acquaintances is limited to their immediate neighbors, the good it is doing among hard working people, whose health is no less valuable than that of the famous or wealthy, and whose best-felt testimonials are the best of all tributes to the first among American physicians, Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M. D., LL. D.

He discovered a remedy that could be put within the reach of the poor as well as the rich, a remedy that has revolutionized in a few years the general practice of medicine.

Until this discovery there was no cure for the many ills that women suffer—women whose nervous system, for one reason and another, is impaired, whose life is a burden on account of what is ordinarily termed "female ailments."

The pains and aches which our mothers thought they must endure, now vanish entirely under the curative, health giving influence of Paine's celery compound. Like nothing else, it gives new vigor, new life, new strength. It makes nervous, ailing women well and cheerful. It dispels sleeplessness; headaches disappear. Paine's celery compound makes it unnecessary for women, at any stage of life, to suffer from those serious ills that afflict so many. And Paine's celery compound not merely relieves but permanently cures.

SUMMONS.

IN JUSTICE COURT FOR THE SIXTH DISTRICT, State of Oregon, County of Morrow. Minor & Co., et al., Plaintiffs, vs. Ben Wagon, Defendant. To Ben Wagon, Defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon, we command you to appear before the undersigned, a Justice of the Peace in said County and State, on or before the 10th day of December, 1896, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at my office in the said town to answer the complaint of Minor & Co., et al., founded on express contracts and wherein they demand the sum of one hundred twenty-five and 00/100 Dollars, for which sum judgment will be rendered against you if you fail so to appear and answer said complaint.

THE SERPENT'S GAZE.

Strange Muscular Power That Assists Them in Fascinating Their Victims. The power of continuing motions, with the head projecting forward for an indefinite time, is one of the most wonderful of the serpent's muscular feats, and is one of the highest importance to the animal, both when mimicking some inanimate object, as, for instance, the stem and bud of an aquatic plant; here it is only referred to on account of the effect it produces upon the human mind as enhancing the serpent's stratagem. In this attitude, with the round, unwinching eyes fixed on the beholder's face, the effect may be very curious and unnerving. Ernest Glanville, a South African writer, thus describes his own experience in the Fortnightly Review. When a boy he frequently went out into the bush in quest of game, and on one of these solitary excursions he sat down to rest in the shade of a willow on the bank of a shallow stream, sitting there with cheek resting on his hand he fell into a boyish reverie. After some time he became aware in a vague way that on the white, sandy bottom of the stream there was stretched a long, black line, which had not been there at first. He continued for some time regarding it without recognizing what it was, but all at once, with an inward shock, became fully conscious that he was looking at a large snake. "Presently, without apparent motion, so softly and so silently was it done, the snake reared its head above the surface and held it there erect and still, with gleaming eyes fixed on me in question of what I was. It flashed upon me then that it would be a good opportunity to test the power of the hypnotic eye, and I set myself the task of locking it down. It was a foolish effort. The bronze head and shining neck, about which the water flowed without a ripple, were as carved in stone, and the erect, unwinching eyes, with the light coming and going in them, appeared to glow the brighter the longer I looked. Gradually there came over me a sensation of sickening what, when, if I had listened to it, would have left me powerless to move, but with a cry I leaped up, and, seizing a fallen willow branch, attached the reptile with a species of fury. Probably the idea of the least originated in a similar experience of some native. The lesson, it must be explained, is a powerful and malignant being that takes the form of a great serpent and lies at night in some deep, dark pool, and should a man incautiously approach and look down into the water he would be held there by the power of the great gleaming eyes, and finally drawn down against his will, powerless and speechless, to disappear forever in the black depths.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, for Morrow County. In the matter of the estate of Wm. Cecil, deceased. The undersigned having been appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Morrow County, executor of the estate of Wm. Cecil, deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to present them as required by law, within six months after the first publication of this notice to said executor at my office in Heppner, Oregon. PETER BAUERMEISTER, Executor of the Estate of Wm. Cecil, deceased. Dated Nov. 14, 1896.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, for Morrow County. In the matter of the estate of James Galloway, deceased. The undersigned having been appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Morrow County, administrator of the estate of James Galloway, deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to present them as required by law, within six months after the first publication of this notice to said administrator at his residence near Ionia, Morrow Co., Oregon. J. M. KEEL, Administrator of the estate of James Galloway, deceased. Dated Nov. 22, 1896.

STOCK BRANDS.

While you keep your subscription paid up you can keep your brand in free of charge. Borg, F. O., Heppner, Or.—Horse, F B on left shoulder; cattle same on left hip. Chase, M., Heppner, Or.—Horse branded on left hip; cattle branded on left hip. Also brand C on horse right thigh; cattle same on right shoulder, and cut off end of right ear. Cook, A. J., Leno, Or.—Horse, blue right shoulder, left side, and split in right. Douglas, W. M., Galloway, Or.—Cattle, B D on right side, swallow fork in each ear; horse, B D on left hip. Ely, Bro., Douglas, Or.—Horse branded ELY on left shoulder, cattle same on left hip, hole in right ear. Florence, L. A., Heppner, Or.—Cattle, LF on right hip, horse F with ear under on right shoulder. James, Harry, Heppner, Or.—Horse branded J on left shoulder; cattle branded J on right hip, also underbit in left ear. Kansas in Morrow county. Johnson, Felix, Leno, Or.—Horse, clove T on left side; cattle same on right hip, under bit in right ear and split in left ear. Knorr, Mike, Heppner, Or.—Horse branded ELY on left hip; cattle same on left hip, hole in right ear. Knudsen, W. G., Mount Vernon, Or.—I on outside of right and left side, swallow fork in left ear and under bit in right ear; horse same on left shoulder, range in Grant county. Luffin, Benjamin, Fox, Or.—Horse on left hip on cattle, same on right ear, horse same on left shoulder, range in Morrow County. Packer, J. H., Heppner, Or.—Horse, F B on left shoulder, cattle, Q on right hip. Payer, J. H., Lexington, Or.—Horse, JF on left side, cattle, same on left hip, under bit in right ear. Quinn, J. W., Heppner, Or.—Horse, J D on left shoulder, cattle, Q on right hip. Roney, E. O., Heppner, Or.—Cattle W C on left hip, horse on right and underbit in left ear, split in right ear. Roney, E. O., Heppner, Or.—Cattle W C on left shoulder, cattle, same on left hip, under bit in right ear. Roney, E. O., Heppner, Or.—Cattle W C on left shoulder, cattle, same on left hip, under bit in right ear. Roney, E. O., Heppner, Or.—Cattle W C on left shoulder, cattle, same on left hip, under bit in right ear. Roney, E. O., Heppner, Or.—Cattle W C on left shoulder, cattle, same on left hip, under bit in right ear.

IN A HURRICANE.

Story of a Queer Thing That Happened in the West. "A story comes by mail from the far east and tells one more of the wonderful things which happen to those who have their homes on the great waters. The story concerns the big four-masted iron ship Lucipara. She sails from Glasgow, and recently made a voyage from Sharpness to Sydney, N. S. W. While sailing along between the Cape of Good Hope and Australia, the ship ran into a hurricane, or was overtaken by one, about midnight. Suddenly the sea, which had been dangerously high, became calm, and to those on the ship it seemed as if the surface of the ocean had been subjected to an enormous pressure, by which the waves were stillied. Without warning the men were almost blinded by a sheet of flame, which enveloped the ship from stem to stern, and reached half way up the masts. This wave of flame surged back and forth, fore and aft, for a few seconds, and was then snuffed out as suddenly as it had appeared, leaving captain and crew groping about in intense darkness. The blinding glare was extremely painful to the eyes, but ceased as hard as either the steam or the fire of the ship. Capt. Witt said it was his first experience of the kind, and he hoped it would be the last.

AS HARD AS THE DIAMOND.

Such Are Two Products of Chemical Experiment. The diamond has always been regarded as possessing one quality which placed it beyond rivalry, namely, that of hardness. There are several gems which compete with it in beauty, and at least one, the ruby, when of rare size and quality, outranks it in cost. But none in the whole list equals it in hardness. "Diamond cut diamond" has become a popular saying. The hardest steel cannot equal the diamond in that respect. The diamond, says a recent and authoritative text book of chemistry, "is the hardest form of matter known."

WITH THE WIND.

Mexican Miners Separated the Gold from the Sand. Riding near the little placer mining settlement Dolores, in New Mexico, said a returned tourist, according to the New York Sun, I saw two Mexicans dry washing for gold, and their proceeding struck me as novel and interesting. They were at work in a dry gulch, without a sign of water in sight, and had brought the auriferous sand in baskets to the mouth of the ravine, where the wind blew strongly down the valley. Their washing apparatus consisted of a heavy army blanket, in the center of which they placed about a peck of the sandy stuff, then a Mexican taking hold of the blanket by the corners, they tossed the sand high and again.

HEPPNER TO PEDIATRIAN VIA HEPPNER.

Echo Stage Line. Persons desirous of visiting Pediaton can save time and money by taking the route. By so doing they save the cost of a stage fare. Office at City Drug Store. W. L. Proprietor.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report. Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

FINEST PEARLS IN THE WORLD. A Necklace That Sold for Nearly Eighty Thousand Pounds.

The Inman of Muscat possesses a pearl weighing twelve and a half carats, through which you can see daylight; it is worth about \$33,000. The one owned by Princess Yousouppoff is unique for beauty. It was sold, says the Gentleman's Magazine, by George, Duke of Orleans, in 1830, to Philip IV., of Spain, for 80,000 ducats; its present value is about \$36,000. The pope, on his accession, became the owner for the time being of a pearl, left by one of his predecessors upon the throne of the Vatican, which cannot be of less value than \$20,000. Empress Frederick has a necklace composed of thirty-two pearls, the total value of which has been estimated at \$35,000. Her mother, Queen Victoria, has a necklace of pink pearls worth \$16,000. That of Baroness Gustave de Rothschild, made up of five rows of these precious stones, is valued at \$40,000, while that of Baroness Adolphe de Rothschild is even more costly still. Both of these ladies have given orders to their jewelers to bring to them any "pearls of great price" which may come into their hands in the way of business. The gems are usually purchased by one or the other of these ladies and added to her necklace.

Good judges are doubtful whether to award the palm to either of the above two or to that of the empress of Russia, who has seven rows of pure white pearls, valued at something like \$0,000 rubles, but the stones of which are perhaps less beautiful to the eye. The one belonging to Grand Duchess Marie has six rows and is said to have cost \$36,000.

Mlle. Dosnoe, a sister of M. Thiers, has a necklace of several rows, which has taken her thirty years to collect, and has cost her upward of \$15,000. The empress of Austria possesses some of the most beautiful black pearls in the world to find; her casket and that of the czar of Russia are, in fact, the most famous in the world for pearls of this color.

Mme. Leonide Leblanc sold her necklace of pearls a year or two ago for nearly \$30,000, but in consequence of certain matters which were whispered about at the time she bought it back, which she had sent to England as a present to her mother-in-law. The latter was an excellent housekeeper and had professed herself to be anxious to taste the renowned trans-Atlantic dainty which she had heard so extravagantly praised. Carefully packed in ice, the game arrived in good condition, and Lady M., the recipient, invited a couple of friends to partake of the much-wanted delicacy.

"Fancy my feeling," said the pretty American, describing the affair afterwards, "when a pair of ducks were brought on the table done to death and stuffed with onions, sage and potatoes, while my father-in-law, carefully carving up the entire bird, legs and all, distributed the portions to a party of six! I could have shed tears, and the climax was reached when, after enduring disappointed and disapproving looks on the part of the guests, my belle remarked: 'I must say, Margaret, that I rather prefer our English ducking to your canvassbacks.' I could not tell her that it was the atrocious cooking and stupid carving that had destroyed the chief of all game birds. However, the ducks were there and they had to be disposed of, and the next day I had the pleasure of eating a pair of my canvassbacks en saumon, while the others were actually ended up in a pie! It is needless to relate the mortification I suffered or the vows I made never again to introduce American dainties to British palates."

CANVASBACKS IN ENGLAND.

Fate of an Importation into Great Britain of an American Delicacy. An American woman who is married to an English squire of high degree tells the following funny story of the fate of half a dozen canvassback ducks which she had sent to England as a present to her mother-in-law. The latter was an excellent housekeeper and had professed herself to be anxious to taste the renowned trans-Atlantic dainty which she had heard so extravagantly praised. Carefully packed in ice, the game arrived in good condition, and Lady M., the recipient, invited a couple of friends to partake of the much-wanted delicacy.

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A TOUGH MAN TO INTERVIEW.

Lord Randolph Churchill's Valuable Opinions of Men and Things. Lord Randolph Churchill had just shaken hands with a few persons when a New York Tribune reporter advanced and begged his pardon for a moment. The Englishman shook him cordially by the hand, but when he heard he was a newspaper man who would "just like to know," he drew back, and in tones of anger, which he made no attempt to conceal, said: "I say, now; really, you know, this is too much."

"The newspaper men," said the reporter, "would like to know if you—"

"Just fancy," said the lord, interrupting; "I really did not expect, you know, to be called upon to say anything about what I don't know anything about."

"Would you tell us something about the political situation in England?" continued the reporter, finishing the question.

"Now, upon my honor," he answered, "I really didn't come over to talk to reporters."

"Do you intend remaining long in America?"

"By Jove, you'll have to ask that of some one else, for I don't know, I'm sure."

"Mr. Gladstone has been invited to come to America. Do you think he will come?"

This seemed to interest Lord Randolph, and he said: "Has he? Then suddenly checking himself, said: 'Good day.'"

Hood's Pills. Restore the strength, break the fever, cure the headache, cure the indigestion, cure the constipation, cure the nervousness, cure the sleeplessness, cure the general debility. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.