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OFFICIAL SEMI-WEEKLY PAPER

Heppner Gazette.

HEPPNER, MORROW COUNTY, OREGON, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1897.

The... Heppner Gazette

HELPS THE WIDOWS AND ORPHANS

It has some of its own.

FOURTEENTH YEAR

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, strictly in advance.

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O. R. & N.—LOCAL CARD.

Train leaves Heppner 10:05 p. m. daily, except Sunday. Arrives 4:55 a. m. daily, except Monday.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE.

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

LAND OFFICE AT LA GRANDE, OREGON.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Morrow County, Oregon, at Heppner, Oregon, on February 3, 1897, viz:

JAMES AYERS

H. E. No. 9279 for the N¹/₄ S¹/₄ Sec. 23 and N¹/₄ S¹/₄ Sec. 24, T¹/₂ N. R. 27 E. W. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

John Barker, Isaac Vincent, Charles M. Long, George W. Pearson, all of Galloway, Oregon, 304-14.

B. F. WILSON, Register.

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES, OREGON.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before J. W. Morrow, County Clerk, at Heppner, Oregon, on March 22, 1897, viz:

EUNICE BROWN.

H. E. No. 4236, for the N¹/₄ W¹/₄ Sec. 29, T¹/₂ P. 18, R. 21 E. W. M.

She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

John W. Morrow, Andrew B. Grover, Walter S. Smith, all of Heppner, Oregon, 306-13.

JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

UNITED STATES OFFICIALS.

President.....Grover Cleveland

Vice-President.....Ad. A. Stevenson

Secretary of State.....Richard S. Olney

Secretary of Treasury.....John G. Carlisle

Secretary of Interior.....William B. Allison

Secretary of War.....Daniel S. Lamont

Postmaster-General.....Hilary A. Herbert

Attorney-General.....C. M. Isham

Commissioner of General Land Office.....Judson Harmon

Secretary of Agriculture.....J. Sterling Morton

State of Oregon.....

Governor.....W. F. Lord

Secretary of State.....H. R. Kincaid

Treasurer.....E. H. Frannon

Sup. Public Instruction.....G. M. J. Wins

Attorney General.....C. M. Isham

Commissioner of State Lands.....J. H. Mitchell

Congressmen.....Singer Hornsman

Printer.....W. H. Leeds

Supreme Judge.....C. E. Tilton

Sixth Judicial District.

Circuit Judge.....Stephen A. Lowell

Prosecuting Attorney.....H. H. Brown

Morrow County Officials.

Joint Senator.....A. W. Gowen

County Judge.....G. H. Bartholomew

Commissioner.....J. H. Howard

Clerk.....J. W. Morrow

Sheriff.....E. L. Matlock

Treasurer.....Frank Gilliam

Assessor.....J. F. Willis

Surveyor.....J. W. Horner

School Superintendent.....A. A. Roberts

Coroner.....H. F. Vaughan

HEPPNER TOWNSHIP OFFICERS.

Township.....Thos. Morgan

Commissioner.....H. B. Horner, E. J. Stoenim, Frank Hooper, Geo. Conner, Frank Gilliam, Arthur Minor.

Recorder.....F. J. Hallack

Treasurer.....E. L. Matlock

Marshal.....A. A. Roberts

Precept Officers.....

Justice of the Peace.....W. E. Richardson

Constable.....N. S. Whitstone

United States Land Officers.

THE DALLES, OR.

J. F. Moore.....Register

A. S. Biggs.....Register

B. F. Wilson.....Register

J. H. Robbins.....Register

SECRET SOCIETIES.

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D. J. McFaul, M. D.

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WM. PENLAND, ED. B. BISHOP, President, Cashier.

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McClure's Magazine

For 1897

SEVEN GREAT SERIALS

A New Life of Grant by HAMILTON GARLAND. The first authoritative and adequate Life of Grant ever published. (Begins in December.)

Rudyard Kipling's first American serial, "Captains Courageous." (Begun in November.)

Robert Louis Stevenson's "St. Ives." The only novel of Stevenson's still unpublished (Begins in May.)

Charles A. Dana. "Recollections of War Time." Mr. Dana was for three of the most critical years of the Civil War practically a member of Lincoln's Cabinet, and is probably better fitted than any other man living to give an authoritative history of this period from his recollections and correspondence.

Portraits of Great Americans. Many of them unpublished. In connection with this series of portraits it is intended to publish special biographical studies under the general title of "MAKERS OF THE UNION" from Washington to Lincoln.

Pictures of Palestine. Specially taken under the editor's direction.

Stories of Adventure. A serial by CONAN DOYLE, in which he will use his extraordinary talent for mystery and ingenuity which have, in the "Sherlock Holmes" stories, given him a place beside Poe and Gabrielien.

TEN FAMOUS WRITERS

IAN MACLAREN. All the fiction that he will write during the coming year, with the exception of two contributions to another publication which were engaged from him long ago, will appear in McClure's Magazine.

JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS. A series of new animal stories in the same field as his "Brer Rabbit" and the "Little Mr. Tattlers" stories.

RUDYARD KIPLING. Besides "Captains Courageous," Kipling will contribute to McClure's all of the short stories he will write during the coming year.

OCTAVE THURNEILL is preparing for the Magazine a series of short stories in which the same characters will appear, although each will be complete in itself.

Anthony Hope, Bret Harte, Stanley Weyman, Robert Barr, Frank R. Stockton, Clark Russell.

These are only a small fraction of the great and important features of McClure's Magazine for 1897, the subscription price of which is only

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The new volume begins with November. Subscriptions should start with this number.

The S. S. McClure Co., New York.

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WEEKLY The MONTHLY Outlook

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Beginning with the fifty-fifth volume, the paper will assume the regular magazine size, which will add greatly to its convenience and attractiveness. The Outlook is published every Saturday—fifty-two issues a year. The first issue in each month is an Illustrated Magazine Number, containing about twice as many pages as the ordinary issue, together with a large number of pictures.

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Send for a specimen copy and illustrated prospectus to The Outlook, 13 Astor Place, New York City.

STEAMBOAT MINING.

Rich Returns of Gold from the Bed of Snake River.

A Novel Means of Working the Bars of Idaho's Great Waterways—The Gold Caught on Copper Plates with Quicksilver.

Extravagant stories are told about the wealth of gold scattered throughout the Snake river country in Idaho. As a general thing, says the Helena Independent, the gold is very fine, the particles being of light weight as to be elusive. Save when worked on a large scale it is difficult to make good wages in recovering the gold. Numerous bars along the river would prove profitable could water be commanded for sluicing or hydraulic mining. An adequate supply is hard to obtain, on account of the slight and gradual fall of the stream and the level character of the outlying lands. To overcome this lack of water as well as insure sufficient dumping ground, a large floating gold-saving dredge has been constructed and is now at work on the Idaho bank of the Snake river about ten miles above Payette.

It is a steam-dredge without propelled by stumps. Cabotanting constructed, sixty feet long and five feet wide, with a belt sixty feet long and five feet wide, and a boiler and adapted to every way for navigating Idaho's great waterways. With a slight alteration it could be transformed into a steam dredge and used to scoop up sand and gravel from the bottom of the stream. That has never been attempted. As in the past, operations are now confined to working bars out of the bed or channel of the river. The method pursued is to anchor alongside one of these gravel deposits and by the use of scrapers bring the material to be handled within the reach of the gold-washing machinery with which the craft is rigged. The gravel is scooped up by buckets attached to an endless chain. There are forty-eight of these receptacles on a belt sixty feet in length, and each has a capacity of about twenty pounds of dirt, which is delivered into a hopper. This is also an agitator, and the process employed may be described as a steam rocker, with the exception that it has an end motion instead of one sideways. The gold is caught on copper plates with quicksilver. The tailings are carried off in sluice boxes by the force of a stream of water by one hundred and fifty mineral inches, supplied by a China pump, run by the engine which drives all the other machinery. The gravel is worked so thoroughly that no gold escapes in the tailings that are dumped into the river. An average of one hundred tons of gravel are daily handled, and for this work three men are employed—an engineer, one to work the scraper, and another one who shovels the dirt into a pile so that the buckets can scoop up a full load.

The bar now being worked covers an area of ten to fifteen acres. The gold is on top or close to the surface and will not pay to handle to a greater depth than one foot to eighteen inches. This shows a value of one and one-half to three cents a pan. A clean-up is made every night, and the average of the runs for the first three days was very satisfactory to the owner of the craft. He says he expects to take out upward of one hundred tons of gold as long as the water, which will be until cold weather sets in. When he has gone over the bar which now engages his attention he will tackle another.

ROUGH RIDERS.

Skill and Daring Displayed by Cowboys of the Southwestern Plains.

The wild steers are brought upon the grounds before the spectators in a herd and rounded up and held by the vaqueros near the judges' stand, says the San Jose Mercury. Three judges are appointed, two timekeepers and a flagman. The contestant, mounted on a thoroughly trained horse, is stationed at a point twenty-five yards from the flagman. When all are ready the vaqueros single out a steer and with a yell such as only cowboys can give they start him across the line by the flagman at break-neck speed. Just as he passes the "dead line" the flagman swings his flag down as a signal for the cowboy to start. His spurs no sooner touch the horse's flanks than he is off with a jump and rapidly catching up with the steer. A whirl or two of the hat over his head and then the noose darts out and neatly drops over the head of the steer. This done the rider draws the rope along the right side of the animal and reining his horse to the left, at right angles to the course of the animal, brings the rope across the hind legs of the animal. The rope is then wrapped about the pommel of the saddle and all slack is taken up. Throwing his weight with the horse from the "steer" the animal's head is drawn around to the right, his hind legs crowded forward, and almost as quick as a flash he is lying in a heap.

This operation is usually performed so quickly as to be an entire mystery to the steer as to how he lost his footing. By a little strain the rope is slipped from under the hind legs of the steer up to the front legs, which are then drawn in front of him and close to his head. The rope being fast to the pommel of the saddle, the rider has a back on it and, bracing himself, stands as firm as a post. The rider leaps off, and in a moment is binding the feet of the prostrate steer with a short rope which he carries about his waist. This done, he signals to the judge, and time is taken from the drop of the flag until the contestant's signal is given. After the cowboy throws up his hands he is not allowed to return to his feet. No assistance is allowed at any time. Often when a heavy strain is put on the rope it breaks and horse and rider have a hard fall. Should the horse fall to keep the rope tight after the rider leaves him the steer is very liable to regain his feet, and it is quite frequently the case that he makes for the rider the first instant. It is always a case of skill and nerve against strength, and of the thousands of stockmen who are earning a livelihood in the saddle but few can tie a wild steer down without assistance. The best time in steer tying was made by Charley Meadows at the fair in Arizona in 1888, according to the territorial rules. He accomplished the feat in the very short time of fifty-nine seconds and in this the steer was given one hundred yards start. Doc Gordon afterward tied a steer in forty-eight seconds, but with a fifty-yard start.

INDIANS AND COMETS.

A Belief That the Sun Chases Stars and Bites Them.

When the last comet was streaming in the sky it was camping one night in a canyon near the foot of Cook's peak. In the party was an old and—for an Indian—fairly intelligent Ute, named Sam. Sam had been attached to some cavalry troop at Fort Cummings as a scout, but his day of leaving the service being reached he attached himself to me—for consideration—says a writer in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Pointing to the comet I asked Sam what he could say in its defense from the standpoint of a Ute. Sam was, unlike most Indians, a great talker, and could speak English very well. He was ambitious to perfect himself in the language, and readily seized every chance for a talk. Indeed I discovered him on one or two occasions all alone and talking vigorously to a mark like a savage Demosthenes.

"Tell about that?" said Sam, pointing toward the comet. "Sam do it in a heap easy. The sun is the man and he have moon for squaw. The stars—big stars and little stars—are all their children. The sun don't like 'em. If he catches one he eats it. This makes the stars heap 'raid, and when the sun has his sleep over and comes out the stars run and hide. When the sun comes stars go—creep into holes and hide. But the moon is good. She loves her children—the stars—and when the sun sleeps she comes out in the sky, and the stars are glad, and they come out of the places they hid in, and forget to be 'raid and play. But when the sun wakes again they run. He is always after them and he catches them sometimes. This one," continued Sam, again pointing to the comet, "the sun catch one time. He got away, though, but the sun hit him and hurt him. That's why he bleed so. Now he's heap scared and so keep his face always toward the place where the sun is sleeping."

Two Very Old Ladies.

It is well known that women attain an extraordinary age oftener than men. One of the most celebrated female centenarians was Countess Desmond, who lived one hundred and forty-five years, and died in the reign of James I. as the result of an accident. This extraordinary woman was, at the age of one hundred years, so active and lively that she used to take part in the dances with young people. At the age of one hundred and forty-five years she traveled from Bristol to London, no small undertaking in those days. Even this instance, however, is surpassed by the case of a French woman named Marie Perion, who died at St. Columbe at the age of one hundred and fifty years.

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HIS FIRST ENGLISH ESSAY.

A French Pupils Slightly Involved Method of Describing a Holiday.

An English university magazine prints the following essay on "A Summer Holiday," written by a French pupil in an English school: "The time which I was spending to accomplish that journey was eight hours by express train, starting from the Montparnasse station. This road is a very pleasant one, and without account the numerous towns which the peoples are going so often are: Bath, swim, the immensity of the large space occupy with that water, and so wonderful aspect, chiefly when we are seeing that for the first time, the great many steamers, sailers, fishing boats, moving to the sea with a astonishing easiness, the fishes of all kinds took each day by the fishermen, along the shore, and the games, such as croquet, lawn tennis, cards and many others, when the tide begin to go away. In that place it begin at two o'clock to five, and then the place which it was occupying before is full of people amusing themselves, and the children carrying their things, begin to make many sand mountains, among herself, seeing with a great joy the pleasure which occupies their children. When the weather is clear and the sky without any clouds, they let a boat and sail along a little distance, walking here and there, fishing in the rocks the lobster putting their breeches on the knees in order to not make their feet wet, and when the dusk begin to fall, they start from the seashore and entering in the houses or hotels, discuss about the pleasures of the day. Oh then how they find themselves happy in these hours of peace always thinking to their pleasure, they do not doubt at all the kinds of sorrows in this short life, and do not thing no more to the poor people, whom has not so much good, in order to rejoice himself as well as these fortunate travelers making every year the same thing in order to preserve their own health in breathing the well-doing air of the sea, which give appetite, strength, and finally making their own death in execution, that is to say their own well-being."

TWO NOTED SISTERS.

One Refused to Pay Taxes and the Other Translated the Bible.

At a recent meeting of the Equal Rights club of Hartford, Conn., Mrs. L. D. Bacon gave an interesting sketch of the late Miss Abby Smith, of Glastonbury, Conn., who for many years refused to pay her taxes because she did not have a vote. While her sister Julia raised cows and made five translations of the Bible, Abby raised the breeze that waited them to fame. In the days of the "Millerites" and their talk about the end of the world, Julia wanted to learn if there was any warrant in the original Hebrew for Miller's predictions, fixing the end of the world in 1843; so she studied Hebrew and then went to work and translated the Bible. "I have been unable to find," said Mrs. Bacon, "that any one man ever translated the whole Bible alone. The Bible has been worked up by many different hands, and has appeared under different names, as 'Wellfield's Bible,' 'Tyndale's Bible,' 'Coverdale's Bible,' 'Cranmer's Bible,' and 'King James' Bible.' No one man ever did the work alone and unaided. This was left for a woman to do, and not only twice, but three times did she perform this Herculean labor, and then modestly shut the translations up in her closet for a quarter of a century, never at that time intending to publish them. Probably no woman after the age of eighty can show such a record as that of Julia Smith. At the age of eighty-two she had a lawsuit in her town which was decided in her favor, and was then appealed by the defendant to the court of common pleas in this city, resulting in a long trial, the Smith sisters coming over every day, Julia being the brightest witness on the stand, in spite of her fourscore years and two. At the age of eighty-four she published her translation of the Bible. At the age of eighty-six she was married, making a record which easily distances the records of ordinary mortals in the thirties."

Mr. Ward L. Smith, of Fredericktown, Mo., was troubled with chronic diarrhea for over thirty years. He had become fully satisfied that it was only a question of a short time until he would have to give up. He had been treated by some of the best physicians in Europe and America but got no permanent relief. One day he picked up a newspaper and chanced to read an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He got a bottle of it, the first dose helped him and its supposed cure cured him. For sale by Cooner & Brook.