

The... Heppner Gazette NEVER ROBBED A HENROOST Advertise in it and do business.

OFFICIAL SEMI-WEEKLY PAPER Heppner Morrow County Oregon

The... Heppner Gazette HELPS THE WIDOWS AND ORPHANS It has some of its own.

FOURTEENTH YEAR HEPPNER, MORROW COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1897. WEEKLY NO. 781 SEMI-WEEKLY NO. 581

SEMIWEEKLY GAZETTE. PUBLISHED Tuesdays and Fridays THE PATTERSON PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Notice of Intention. LAND OFFICE AT LA GRANDE, OREGON, December 24, 1896. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim...

SPRAINS AND PAINS St. Jacobs Oil the foil. Use it and promptly feel the cure. That's all, but that is something sure.

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. (Begin in December.) Rudyard Kipling's first American serial, "Captains Courageous." (Begin in November.) Robert Louis Stevenson's "St. Ives." The only novel of Stevenson's still unpublished (Begin in May.)

NEGRO LIFE. A Word Picture of Its Delights and Disappointments.

The Corn Shuckling at Uncle Moses' and Its Interesting Features—Scenes of Hilarity Among the Dusky Participants. Uncle Moses and his wife, Aunt Dilsey, both being very old and afflicted, were allowed to occupy a little old cabin and use what land they could tend, rent free.

SEA ANEMONE AND BARNACLE. An Odd Pair of Chums to Be Seen in the Aquarium at Castle Garden.

The sea anemone is very sensitive. It closes at a hostile or thoughtless touch, not rapidly, for it can't do anything very rapidly, but as rapidly as it can, curling its tentacles inward and covering them over with its outer skin and flattening it down upon the rock, says the New York Sun.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against stum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

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

United States Officials. President... Vice-President... Secretary of State... Secretary of Treasury... Secretary of War... Secretary of Navy... Secretary of Agriculture...

NOTICE OF INTENTION. LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES, OREGON, Jan. 14, 1897. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT WESLEY T. McNeill of Lexington, Oregon, has filed notice of intention to make final proof before Joseph C. Conant, at his office in Lexington, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 10th day of March, 1897, on timber culture application No. 254, for the NW 1/4 of section No. 36, in Township No. 24 south, Range No. 24 east.

NOTICE OF INTENTION. LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES, OREGON, Jan. 14, 1897. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT WESLEY T. McNeill of Lexington, Oregon, has filed notice of intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and the same proof will be made before J. W. Morrow, County Clerk, at Heppner, Oregon, on March 2nd, 1897, viz:

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.

A Campaign Of Education How to Get It For \$5.00 AN UNPARALLELED OFFER Leslie's Illustrated Weekly and our Semi-Weekly one year for only \$5.00.

ON THE NEED OF SLEEP. Everyone Needs a Goodly Amount of the Restmaker. It is probable that the effect of night on individuals differs greatly, and that a process of natural selection is continually at work, men who cannot bear night-work avoiding it, while those to whom it is recuperative—and every journalist knows such men—bring out the professions in which sitting up, if not obligatory, is at least advantageous.

HE DARED THE ENGINE. A Drummer Tells What He Saw in a Railroad Yard. "One Christmas I was down watching the 'yard geese' or switchmen in the yard at Ottumwa, Ia., said the drummer to a San Antonio Express man. "The whole crew were celebrating, more or less, and had paid many visits to 'The Road to Hell,' kept by old Stormy Jordan, who bucked the prohibition law so long. A fellow in the crew 'pulling pins,' a tall, lank, blue nose from the eastern limit of Nova Scotia, was always 'checking the rag' and 'switching' with the 'vague eye' or engineer on the yard engine. Both were pretty well tanked and got to bluffing each other, and finally the blue nose bet the engineer he could stand in the middle of the track and get on the head end of the engine as fast as she could turn a wheel."

Justice of the Peace... United States Land Offices. J. P. Moore... A. S. Bigger... B. E. Wilson... J. H. Robbins.

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

National Bank of Heppner. WE. FENLAND, ED. & BISHOP, President. Cashier. TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

Ontario-Burns Stage Line AND BURNS-CANYON STAGELINE. H. A. WILLIAMS, Prop. LEAVES BURNS DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY, AT 6 P. M. AND ARRIVES AT DALLES IN 42 HOURS. Single Fare \$7.50. Round Trip \$15.00.

STOCK BRANDS. While you sleep your subscription paid up you can keep your head in free of charge. Borg, F. O., Heppner, Or.—Horse, F B on left side, saddle, same on left hip.

STOCK BRANDS. While you sleep your subscription paid up you can keep your head in free of charge. Borg, F. O., Heppner, Or.—Horse, F B on left side, saddle, same on left hip.

STOCK BRANDS. While you sleep your subscription paid up you can keep your head in free of charge. Borg, F. O., Heppner, Or.—Horse, F B on left side, saddle, same on left hip.

STOCK BRANDS. While you sleep your subscription paid up you can keep your head in free of charge. Borg, F. O., Heppner, Or.—Horse, F B on left side, saddle, same on left hip.

WEEKLY THE MONTHLY Outlook. Published Every Saturday. 13 Astor Place New York. The Outlook will be in 1897, as it has been during each of its twenty-seven years, a History of Our Own Times. In its various editorial departments the Outlook gives a compact review of the world's progress; it follows with care all the important philanthropic and industrial movements of the day; has a complete department of religious news; devotes much space to the interests of the home; reviews current literature; furnishes cheerful table-talk on miscellaneous topics; and, in short, aims to give fresh information, original observation, and reasonable entertainment.

Dr. Cad's Condition Powders, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package. Don't Write When Angry. Never write a letter to a man, woman or child when you are angry with the person in question, or perhaps, I had better qualify my advice by begging you, one and all, never to send an angry letter for 48 hours after you have written it, and then I would suggest reading it carefully, and, as the Irishman said, "burning it before sending it." We have many of us exhausted all our rage in the fire of the letter-writing, and have felt all the delights of a battle won by the process of our pen without the hackneyed formality of posting the epistle. Who is there who has not written his anger out in this wholesome way? Do not, I pray, send a cruel letter to anyone you have ever loved. You will but live to regret the act, and possibly with the pallid silence of death between you and the wounded one. If mortals were, in these prosaic days, gifted with invincible powers, I would wish to be that spirit endowed with a force which would arrest every angry word at the tip of each sharp-pointed, heart-breaking pen.—St. Louis Republic.

WANTED TO GET SOLID. How an Aspiring Journalist Lost His Job. The experiences of young men who are anxious to enter the newspaper business because they think they are born journalists on the strength of the fact that they used to write "good compositions" when they went to school have been an inexhaustible theme for the professional joke maker from time immemorial, and they are not all fake jokes that are written about them, either, as the following real happening will show: A reporter on an afternoon paper was detailed the other day to go out and write up a fight that had occurred in the northwest part of the city, and in the course of his hunt for facts he ran across a busy young man who proved a very mine of information. "You ought to know me," said this young man to the reporter, "and this latter had pumped him dry. "I used to be a reporter on your paper." "I don't remember you," replied the chaser for news, figuring to himself whether to brace for an application for a loan or hint for a drink. Whereupon the mine of information allowed that he was a green hand and had worked only four days, though he did not volunteer any information concerning the reason why he failed to hold his job for a longer period. "When the reporter got back to the office he asked his city editor about the young man he had spoken to, mentioning the young man's name. The city editor thought awhile and then he remembered. "Oh, yes, I know him," he remarked. "He's the stiff that used to come in every morning and shake hands with me. As soon as he would lift the office he would chase up to me, grab my lunch hook and agitate it up and down, and at the same time making solicitous inquiries about the health of myself and my wife. I stood his work for four mornings and then I fired him."