

Heppner Gazette



SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
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15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

WAS A BRAVE SOLDIER.

Endless war talk like that of last Thursday night is making Roseburg audiences very tired. It comes from men of the Senator Gowan stamp whose brother-in-law was a soldier, and who, like Artemus Ward, was bound to see the war fought out if it cost him all his wife's relatives; from men like Congressman Hermann, Senator Mitchell and Rev. I. D. Driver, whose greatest anxiety during the war was to get out into the far West, where the draft would not trouble them. Genuine old veterans, blue and gray alike, shook hands across the bloody chasm years ago, and agreed to let the dead past bury its dead.—Roseburg Plaindealer.

The Plaindealer, edited by "Cayuse" Eddy, so named because a few years ago he bolted the regular republican ticket over in Umatilla county, running for representative on the "cayuse" ticket, should be ashamed to make such statements concerning our joint-senator, Mr. Gowan. The latter was a brave soldier who saw service during the rebellion; a man who is as true to his political party as he was to his country; one who will not desert a friend.

The Gazette presumes that Gowan's "war talk" would have been all right if he had deserted Mitchell for the combination of which the editor of the Plaindealer, as a member of the railroad commission, was a member.

Mr. Gowan never ran for office on a "cayuse" ticket and did not bolt the regular republican nominee for congress last spring.

MULTNOMAH county will refuse to pay any state taxes till the legislature meets and passes an appropriation bill. All other counties should follow suit.

WHAT A LIE.

It takes money to run a newspaper.—St. John News.

What an exaggeration; what a whopper. It has been disproved a thousand times; it is a clean case of airy fancy. It doesn't take money to run a newspaper. It can be run without money. It is not a business venture; it is a charitable institution, a begging concern. A newspaper is the child of the air, a creature of a dream. It can go on and on and on, when any other concern would be in the hands of a receiver and wound up with cobwebs in the windows.

It takes wind to run a newspaper; it takes gall to run a newspaper; it takes a scintillating, acrobatic imagination, half a dozen white shirts and a railroad pass to run a newspaper. But money—heavens and Betsy and six hands around, who ever needed money in conducting a newspaper! Kind words are the medium of exchange that do the business for the editor—kind words and church social tickets. When you see an editor with money, watch him. He will be paying his bills and disgracing his profession. Never give money to an editor. Make him trade it out. He likes to swap.

Then when you die, after having stood around for years and sneered at the editor and his little jim crow paper, be sure and have your wife send in for three extra copies of one of your weeping children, and when she reads the generous and touching notice about you, forewarn her to neglect to send 15c to the editor. It would overwhelm him. Money is a corrupting thing. The editor knows it, and what he wants is your heartfelt thanks. Then he can thank the printers and they can thank the grocers.

Take your job work elsewhere and then come and ask for free notices. Get your lodge letter heads and stationery printed out of town, and then flood the editor

with beautiful thoughts in resolutions of respect and cards of thanks. They make such spicy reading, and when you pick it up filled with these glowing mortuary articles, you are so proud of your little local paper!

But money—scorn the filthy thing. Don't let the pure, innocent editor know anything about it. Keep that for solid tradespeople who charge for their wares. The editor gives his bounty away. The Lord loves a cheerful giver. He'll take care of the editor. Don't worry about the editor. He has a charter from the state to act as a doorman for the community. He will get the paper out somehow; and stand up for the town and whoop it up for you when you run for office, and lie about your pigeon-toe daughter's tacky wedding, and blow about your big footed sons, when they get a \$4 a week job, and weep over your shrivelled soul when it is released from your grasping body and smile at your giddy wife's second marriage. Don't worry about the editor; he'll get on. The Lord knows how—but somehow.—Emporia Gazette.

GOOD.

Senator McBride voted "aye" on the immigration bill, and stated that his colleague, Senator Mitchell, would also have done so.—Oregonian.

Good. And we believe he will do it again as soon as he gets a chance, and that he will work for the chance. An educational qualification is what this country wants, and all it wants. Senator McBride always does what he regards as his duty on all occasions. Nothing can awe or make him afraid.—Statesman.

FOR DISHONESTY TOO.

Senator John H. Mitchell's friends are too many and too true to be estranged by blackguardism. The Observer commends to the Oregonian a handsome little book just published: "Kind Expressions of Senators," in which Mr. Mitchell's associates in the United States senate express their admiration of him in clean language, something which the Oregonian has evaded upon nearly every occasion in referring to Mr. Mitchell since Gen. Grant, about 1875, removed a customs collector in Portland.—More Observer.

If the Gazette has the matter right, the gentleman referred to was removed for dishonesty, and ever since then he has been after John H. Mitchell's scalp. Since it has been decided that Mr. Corbett's contest for the senatorial seat must be abandoned, we wonder if Harvey will belch out a fresh invoice of rancor.

REED was again chosen speaker of the house, without opposition from the republican side.

CORBETT has been licked and his namesake, of Oregon, a much-less-talked-of man, will get the "wooden ear" by the U. S. senate.

CORBETT, the fighter, knocked out Corbett, the buncombe senator, knocked out. More tears will be shed over the defeat of the former than the latter.

THOSE who desire to subscribe for the Gazette or to advertise in same need not allow the bad, March weather to prevent them doing either, or both. The Gazette runs regardless of wind or weather, and expenses go on just the same.

THE Dalles Chronicle says, in the discussion editorially of the plan to seat Corbett, "better be deprived of both senators than that this attack upon our institutions should succeed." This is the sentiment of a majority of the people of Oregon.

JUDGE TURNER, Washington's newly elected United States senator, announces that his policy in the senate will be to favor a protective tariff, the protection of Americans in foreign lands, and the early annexation of the Hawaiian islands.

CORBETT put up the money that kept the pops out of the house down at Salem. Corbett has been rewarded by being appointed senator. He is at Washington now begging for the coveted seat. It is conceded that he will never get it. Under the circumstances, to seat him would be a public calamity. Oregon must not place a premium upon base betrayal of the people's interests by one man through another man's money.

THE State Republican League of Oregon will not send delegates to the June meeting of the national league. The executive committee of the local organization, represented at its last meeting by Judge Carey and H. M. Calk, of Portland; M. A. Moody, of The Dalles; W. H. Moore, of Moro; and J. A. Wilson, of Albany, so decided. There will be no business before the national league convention that will require a representation from Oregon.

IN THE defeat of Corbett, whom the Gazette regards as the most scientific pugilist the world ever knew, there is some consolation in the fact that Fitzsimmons is a naturalized American citizen. If he were not this paper would refuse to be consoled, though this probably would not change matters to any great extent.

MCKINLEY's message to congress points out the fact that the government is going behind and that more revenue must be provided by revising tariff laws. In three years and eight months the government has spent \$136,000,000 more than it has taken in and part of this has been borrowed outright.

CORBETT has endorsed Hon. Binger Hermann for the commission of the general land office. Ex-Senator Corbett does not do this because he likes Mr. Hermann. This is so thrown to the regular republicans of Oregon, who, almost without exception, are opposing the seating of Mr. Corbett.

A COUNTERFEITER CAUGHT.

The Police of Syracuse Make an Important Capture.

On Monday the 15th, Harold Marquise, of Utica, N. Y., was arrested in Syracuse, N. Y., on a warrant sworn out by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., charging him with forgery. On the 15th of December Marquise visited a photographer in Syracuse, saying he was the representative of the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., and arranged for the making of a full set of plates for the direction sheets, labels, etc., of the famous Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. News of this reached the home office, and no time was lost in arranging for his arrest when he should return for the plates. He returned on the 15th and was accordingly arrested and is now in jail at Syracuse awaiting examination, which occurs on March 2.

This arrest proves to be an important one. In addition to various plunder, such as medical books, typewriters, rugs, etc., found in Marquise's trunk when arrested, the police also found counterfeit coin both in the trunk and on his person; and in a search of his apartments at Utica found a complete outfit for counterfeiting, consisting of cranks, bellows, nickel, lead, bismuth, antimony, a small blacksmith forge, a charcoal furnace, and several plaster-of-paris molds. The United States marshals want him just as soon as Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. are through with him, and, no doubt, he will be sentenced for a long period.

In selecting Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for his counterfeiting operations, he showed his knowledge of the proprietary medicine business; for these pills are in such great demand that they are easily sold at any drug store in the United States. His scheme was to work the country druggists and sell his imitations at a discount of from 2 per cent. to 5 per cent., explaining the reduced price by the fact that he had picked them up in small lots and at a discount from dealers who were overlooked. By working fast and making long jumps, he would have secured many hundreds of dollars in a short time. The proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are most fortunate to have caught the rogue, before he had fairly started, and to have thus kept these spurious goods out of the market.

For Sale or Trade.

If you want Heppner property don't fail to consult J. W. Morrow. For the right person, one who wants to garden, milk a few cows, raise chickens, etc., I have a fine proposition to offer one. Once developed will produce revenue of \$1200 yearly. Will be sold on easy terms, would not object to taking 100 acres as part payment. 5237f

Be Comfortable While Traveling.

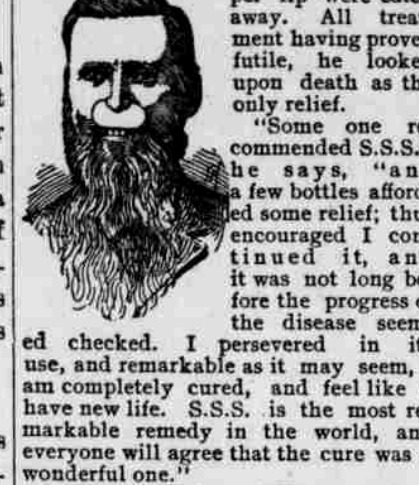
In cool weather. The Union Pacific system heats its trains throughout by steam heat from the engine, thus making every part of all its cars pleasant and comfortable. It also lights its cars by the celebrated Pinesch Light making them brilliant at night. Passengers carried daily on the fast mail. For sleeping-car reservations, tickets, or information, call on or address R. W. Baxter, Gen. Agt., 135 Third St., Portland, Oregon.

Scaly eruptions on the head, chapped hands and lips, cuts, bruises, scalds, burns are quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is at present the article most used for piles, and it always cures them. Conser Brook.

At Heppner's warehouse Phil Cobb will pay the highest market price for fall wool pelts, hides, furs, etc. Phil calls direct to Eastern buyers. See him before you sell your pelts. H

His Lip Gone.

M. M. Nicholson, who lives at the corner of Curran and Anderson Sts., Atlanta, Ga., had a cancer for years. It first appeared on his lip and resembled a fever blister, but spread rapidly and soon began to destroy the flesh. His father and uncle had died from Cancer, and he sought the best medical aid in different cities, but it seemed impossible to check the disease. Several operations were performed but the cancer always returned. This continued for years until the partition in his nose and his entire upper lip were eaten away. All treatment having proved futile, he looked upon death as the only relief.



"Some one recommended S.S.S.," he says, "and a few bottles afforded some relief; thus encouraged I continued it, and it was not long before the progress of the disease seemed checked. I persevered in its use, and remarkable as it may seem, I am completely cured, and feel like I have new life. S.S.S. is the most remarkable remedy in the world, and everyone will agree that the cure was a wonderful one."

A Real Blood Remedy.

Cancer is in the blood and it is folly to expect an operation to cure it. S.S.S. (guaranteed purely vegetable) is a real remedy for every disease of the blood.



Books mailed free; address: Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

WHAT OUR EXCHANGES SAY.

The Farce Senator. A fitting sequel to the legislative fiasco is the farcical appointment of a senator by our heavy-witted and not too conscientious governor.

Mr. Corbett, the recipient of this barren favor, dispatched his mortgaged man to Salem last week to beseech the sending to him of this comic valentine, and whatever the nature of his persuasions they brought a quick return.

This new candidate for rejection by the United States senate has money. He may have other good, but of indifferent qualifications, but the public has only been impressed with the fact that he has money. This impression is indeed vivid.

It illuminated the otherwise very dull proceedings at Salem recently. The golden light of Mr. Corbett's money dazzled the eyes of the loudest populists and they fell down and worshipped.

Mr. Corbett is trying to sneak into the United States senate through the back door. He has not called upon Lord in vain, but there is one greater than Lord and his name is Mark Hanna. Mr. Corbett had his mortgaged man declare that the Oregon senatorial contest was none of Hanna's business, but he will eventually discover that the recognition of an illegitimately-appointed senator from Oregon is a great deal of Mark Hanna's business.

Mr. Corbett has had his mortgaged man call Senator Hoar "an old woman." He will have the pain of seeing a noble pair of brows peeping from beneath the old woman's skirts.

Mr. Corbett has had his mortgaged man speak of Senator McBride as a "kite-tail." But that tail will never waggle on Corbett's kite. Oh, the grandeur of the law of compensation!

Now we see the beauties of the hold-up in all the transcendent glory. The combination of peppy populists and provident republicans has given us Corbett! What if we have had no remedial legislation? What if useless commissions and unconstitutional fees and salaries had not been abolished? What if the business of the state is in a costly turmoil? We have Corbett, and Corbett has the rocks—not so many as he had a few months ago, but still enough for all practical purposes.

The people of Oregon salute their play senator. They are only sorry that Lord did not appoint him to be king of Canada. It would have been more fun.—Corvallis Gazette.

"No legislation no taxation," for state purposes, in Sherman county—not a farthing sir.—Observer.

The proof positive that the Davis house had no shadow of authority is the fact that Tony Noltner says it had. On a legal or political proposition, Tony in all his thirty years of newspaper labor in Oregon was never known to be right once.—The Dalles Chronicle.

Several parties were congregated in Portland last week and the course of Hon. (?) J. C. Haseltine in the legislature was the subject of discussion, in which he was severely criticised. One party spoke up in his defense and made this assertion, "That Haseltine is an honest man." This found no sympathy in the crowd, and it was some time before the speaker could get in a word to prove his position. When he did, he said, "Gentlemen, I re-assert that Haseltine is an honest man, and I will prove it by telling you a story."

In a Sabbath school in New York city there was a boy whose father was a noted ward politician. On Sunday a teacher asked her class if they knew what an honest man was. This boy, the only one that seemed to be posted on the point, answered, "I do." "Tell us then, Joe, what an honest man is," to which he answered: "An honest man is a man that will stay bought when he is bought." The vindication was so com-

plete that everybody laughed and yelled their approval.—Statesman.

Now, gentlemen, get your note-books in readiness and yell "keno!" at the top of your voice when the first promise of this administration shall have been fulfilled—namely, the return of the robust form of prosperity. Be patient, though. It can't reach us in a day.—Portland Tribune.

The Lord is on our side, shouts Oregon's corrupt politicians in their glee over Corbett's appointment. Their hopes will probably be blighted by a Hoar frost when Mr. C. reaches the senate and asks for a seat.—Portland Tribune.

A race between Mitchell and Corbett on personal popularity in this state, would be like Nancy Hanks vs. a Cayuse pony, with Mr. Corbett in the roll of the St. Wash equine.—Portland Tribune.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

Symptoms: Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form which often bleed and ulcerate becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

Boys Apprehended.

A few days ago Marshal Roberts was notified to be on the lookout for two Milton small boys, Dean Stanley and Roy George, who had run away from their respective homes. They came in on the branch train yesterday and the Milton people were at once notified. This morning, Rev. D. E. George, of the M. E. church, came after his son and the other erring lad.

The boys claim they have been well treated at home, and left to get work. Their parents, however, seem to think that they should be at home.

"Excuse me" observed the man in spectacles "but I am a surgeon and that is not where the liver is." Never your mind where the liver is," retorted the other. "If it was in his big toe or his left ear DeWitt's Little Early Risers would reach it and shake it for him. On that you can let your wig-lamps." Conser & Brook.

LEADING FEED YARD.—The feed yard

next door to the Gazette office, now being conducted by Wm. Gordon, is perfectly equipped in every particular. Billy solicits your patronage, and you may rest assured that your horses will be well cared for when left in his charge. Prices very reasonable. Hay and grain for sale.

The length of life may be increased by

lessening dangers. The majority of people die from lung troubles. These may be averted by promptly using One Minute Cough Cure. Conser & Brook

SHERIFF'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT UNDER and by virtue of an execution issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for County of Morrow, under the seal thereof, and to me directed and delivered, upon a decree rendered and entered in said court, on the 23rd day of March, 1897, in favor of P. C. Thompson, Plaintiff, and against J. B. Sperry, S. C. Sperry, Perry Snyder and the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company, Defendants, for the sum of Four Hundred Thirty-Nine and 25/100 Dollars with interest thereon from said 23rd day of March, 1897, at the rate of eight per cent per annum and Fifty Dollars in costs and the further sum of Thirty-two and 70/100 Dollars costs; and whereas by said judgment it was ordered and adjudged that the following described real property, to-wit: The north one-half of the northwest quarter of section twenty-nine (29) in township three (3) south of range twenty-six (26) east W. M. in Morrow County, State of Oregon, be sold to satisfy said decree, costs and accruing costs, I will, on

saturday, the 13th day of April, 1897, at 2 o'clock P. M., of said day, at the front door of the court house in Heppner, Morrow County, Oregon, sell the right, title and interest of the said J. B. Sperry, S. C. Sperry, Perry Snyder and the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company in and to the above described real property at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand, the proceeds to be applied to the satisfaction of said execution and all costs and costs that may accrue. E. L. MATLOCK, Sheriff of Morrow County, Oregon, 524-2.

Notice of Intention.

LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES, OREGON, March 11, 1897. 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 E. L. Freeland, County Clerk, at Heppner, Oregon, on May 15th, 1897, viz:

ALEXANDER L. WALKER, H. E. No. 4215, for the E 1/4, NE 1/4, Sec. 22 and W 1/4 SW 1/4, Sec. 22, Tp. 18, R. 26 E., W. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Alfonso M. Markham, Nathan Shaw, of Heppner, Oregon; Ralph Henge, James Brown, of Lexington, Oregon. JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES, OREGON, Mar. 11, 1897. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before J. W. Morrow, County Clerk, at Heppner, Oregon, on May 15, 1897, viz:

ANNIE GILLIAM, H. E. No. 4170, for the SE 1/4, SE 1/4, Sec. 29, NE 1/4, Sec. 29, Tp. 18, R. 26 E., W. M.

She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Charles S. Emery, James O. Williams, Mrs. Ann E. Chase, Edward S. Cox, all of Lexington, Oregon. JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

FRED W. HENDLEY,

Pendleton, Oregon. WOOL COMMISSION Reasonable Advances Made on Clips of '97

WOOL SOLD

At Heppner, Echo, Pendleton, Baker City, Elgin and Huntington.

C. E. RANOUS,

HEPPER, OREGON. CONTRACTOR & BUILDER Plans and Specifications furnished on application. Contracting a Specialty.

All kinds of lumber, shingles, sash, doors and windows on hand and furnished at reasonable rates. Give me your order. All kinds of repairing done at reasonable rates. Leave orders with P. C. Thompson Co.

A BIG CONSIGNMENT SALE

BISHOP'S STORE

HEPPER, OREGON
20,000 POUNDS OF
HOUSEHOLD GOODS AND FURNITURE,

Consisting of
Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Bedroom Suites, Bedsteads, Book Cases, Lounges, Sofas, Spring Mattresses, Wool Mattresses, Parlor Suits, Center Tables, etc., etc. Brussels Carpets, Wool Carpets, Matings, Sideboards, Mirrors, Hat Racks, Hanging Lamps, Portieres, Pillows, Blankets, Stoves, etc., etc.

All the above Goods are Placed on Sale at Half Value or Less.

Will be Sold Regardless of Cost.

Fix up your homes at once with Stylish Furniture, while this opportunity is offered.

Our Sale on General Merchandise Still Continues.

A LARGE STOCK TO SELECT FROM.

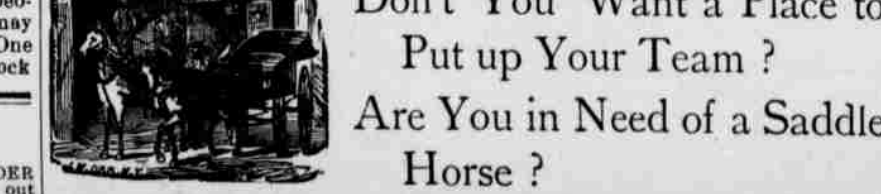
Farmers at a distance should call soon, thereby getting a better selection. FRANK McFARLAND, MANAGER.

BOOTS AND SHOES

THE PLACE TO GET THEM IS AT M. LICHTENTHAL'S

He has anything in this line that you may desire and you can depend on it you get a good article when Met guarantees it.

SHOES IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES
Old Stand, Main Street. Repairing a Specialty.



Do You Want a Rig? Don't You Want a Place to Put up Your Team? Are You in Need of a Saddle Horse?

All these can be procured at Thompson & Binns, Lower Main Street, Heppner, Oregon.

These gentlemen are well acquainted with Grant, Harney, Crook, Gilliam and other counties and can save money and time in making these sections with traveling men. Prices in keeping with the times.

THOMPSON & BINNS,

LIVERYMEN, HEPPER, OREGON.

HELP WANTED!

We are preparing for a big spring trade, but must have help to make it a howling success. We are filling up and completing our stock of

GROCERIES AND HARDWARE

which will be sold as low as possible for a legitimate business. We have many customers now but there are still several vacancies in this department of our store, to be filled.

Applications will be received at all hours of the day. Apply in person or by letter to

P. C. Thompson Co.

Corner Main and Willow Streets.

THE New York Weekly Tribune

FOR Farmers and Villagers, FOR Fathers and Mothers, FOR Sons and Daughters, FOR All the Family.

With the close of the Presidential campaign THE TRIBUNE recognizes the fact that the American people are now anxious to give their time to home and business interests. To meet this condition politics will have far less space and prominence, until another State or National occasion demands a renewal of the fight for the principles for which THE TRIBUNE has labored from its inception to the present day, and won its greatest victories.

Every possible effort will be put forth, and money freely spent to make THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE pre-eminently a

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