

Almost Blind

Scrofula Affects the Eyes—Little Boy Treated by an Oculist Without Relief—But Now He is Well.
"When my little boy was three months old his eyes became very sore and he almost blind. I took him to an oculist who treated him for six months, and left him as bad as he was at the beginning. Finally Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended and I began giving it to him. In less than three weeks he was able to go into the sun without covering his eyes, and today his eyes are perfectly well, and his ears and nose, which were badly affected, are also well. Hood's Sarsaparilla has certainly done wonders for my boy." **Mrs. JAMES H. PAINTER, Amador, California.**

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1.50 for \$5. Get Hood's Pills with Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Take Notice.
1. The sum of five cents per line will be charged for "cards of thanks," "resolutions of respect," "lists of wedding presents and donors," and "obituary notices," (other than those the editor or shall himself give as a matter of news) and notices of special meetings for whatever purpose.
2. Notices of church and society and all other entertainments from which revenue is to be derived, shall be charged for at the rate of five cents a line. These rules will be strictly adhered to in every instance.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.

A GOOD CLUBBING LIST.

Now that the great political campaign is over and the winter season again with us, all will want an adequate supply of fresh and varied reading matter for the long evenings. Cognizant of this the Gazette has made clubbing arrangements with a number of periodicals and now offers the following to all new and renewal subscribers:

The Gazette \$2.50 and	Club Rate
Weekly Oregonian, \$1.50	\$3.50
" S. F. Examiner, \$1.50	3.75
" N. Y. Tribune, \$1.00	8.00
" Inter-Ocean, \$1.00	3.25
" S. F. Chronicle, \$1.50	3.75
Three-Week N. Y. World, \$1.00	3.25
Webfoot Planter, 50c	2.50
Leslie's Weekly, \$1.00	5.00

Here and There.

Rather cool for the 4th.
Fresh bread every day, at City Bakery.
San Clark is over from Camas prairie.
See Maria for sky-blue with trimmings. 55-1f
W. E. Kahler was in Wednesday from Hardman.
Ed. Day was in from Galloway Wednesday.
Conser & Brook's for the "Never Fail" headache wafer. 1f.
J. O. Williams was in from Spring Hollow Tuesday.
Milk from single cows for babies at the Shortborn dairy. 58f
Heppner Outfitting Co., in the old Herren stand, see adv. a
Jack Mills, of this office, is confined to his room with tonsillitis.
Lexington will have a home picnic tomorrow in the grove near town.
See Ranona, the contractor, before letting out your carpenter work. 31f
Special sale pocket knives, pipes at cost, next thirty days, Orange Front. 53-1f
O. E. Farnsworth went down to Portland on Tuesday, returning this morning.
Miss Maud Smith, sister of Mrs. C. R. Howard, departed Wednesday for Pendleton.
I. N. Hughes' children are suffering from old-fashioned, Missouri river "ager."
Elder Jenkins came up from the Dallas the first of the week and will return Monday.
Jas. Doherty and wife and Mike Kenny and Tom Gillilan are in from the country today.
O. F. Walker and Marcellus Williams were up from Ione Wednesday. Their crops are good.
"Never Fail" headache wafers at Conser & Brook's. This medicine will cure any kind of a headache in short order. 1f.
Dr. John W. Reams, of the Redlight, has keg beer on draught—the Hop Gold. Best of liquors and cigars in stock. 1f
Ed Templeton and Bob Large have returned from the trail. It was too "numerosous" for them and they gave it up in disgust.
A good bicycle, suitable for either lady or gentleman, in fine repair, new pneumatic tires, for sale cheap at Gilliam & Bisbee's. 1f
Cross & Blackwell's fancy pickles and canned goods, reduced prices, Orange Front, opp. City hotel, Cor. Main and Willow streets. 53-1f
Z. T. Fisk, of Lane Co., passed thro' town yesterday with a nice bunch of cows and calves, for the range at the head of Butter creek.
D. A. Curran, formerly of Pendleton, has opened up a 15 cent barber shop in the old stand on the Matlock corner. Work strictly first class. Call on him. 34f
At the City bakery, Otto Friedrich, proprietor, you will always find fresh bread, cakes, pastries, nuts, choice groceries, cigars, tobacco and all kinds of fresh fruits. 21
Cards of invitation are out for the marriage of Mr. Harry E. Bartholomew and Miss May Augusta Finley, at the M. E. church, South, of this place, on next Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.
Dr. J. E. Adkins is up from Hillsboro and those desiring anything in the line of dentistry should call on him at his office in the rear of P. O. Borg's jewelry store. Will remain only a short time. 46-1f

A FATAL ACCIDENT.

Lewis Meadows Accidentally Shot and Killed Near the Gazette Office.
At one o'clock this afternoon, Lewis Meadows, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Meadows, aged 14 years, was accidentally shot by Eliza Sutton, a playmate, in the office of Wm. Gordon's stable, next door to the Gazette office, dying a half an hour later. The bullet struck young Meadows in the left groin, passing through the thigh and coming out near the anus. In its passage the femoral artery, or one of its material branches, was cut, and nothing could be done in time to save the boy's life.
Lewis Summerfield, who witnessed the shooting, says that Jas. Kirk called shortly after dinner and asked to leave a rifle in the office—a 32 calibre, Marlin "safety." Eliza Sutton, a stepson of Wm. Gordon, picked up the weapon a few moments afterward from where it was standing in the corner. Lewis Meadows was standing in the door. Sutton playfully pointed the gun at Meadows and in some manner it was discharged, resulting as above-stated. An examination of the weapon showed that not only was the gun loaded, but there were also several shells in the magazine.
The unfortunate boy was born and raised in Morrow county and was universally liked.

POOR CREDULOUS SOUL.

A Yakima Sport Came to Heppner and Got Jobbed.
A North Yakima man who attended the recent races at Heppner, says if God will forgive him, he will never go there again to a horse race, says the La Grande Chronicle. The jobbing, the crookedness and the all round sickness of the horsemen from outside were too much for even his credulous soul. The last day of the races Heppner got drunk. The majority of the male Heppnerites, at least, soaked—if they did not "drown" their troubles in the flowing bowl. Old Jim somebody, who owns the race track, took off his hat and swore he would plow up the track and sow it to alfalfa. But it is through no fault of Heppner that the Yakima man will show it. It has the gamiest pugilist, the prettiest women and the best girls' band ever heard. The ladies, dressed in their uniforms, played on the street every evening, and they play, too—no stopping to see if their hats are on straight.
The Gazette feels sorry for our Yakima friend. No doubt he was the biggest jobber of the outfit but was outwitted. He does not belong to the race track. He should take an infant class in a Sunday school.

TO SAN FRANCISCO.

Are You Preparing to Take in the Christian Endeavor Doings?
The O. R. & N. has authorized a rate of one fare to Portland from all points in Oregon, Washington and Idaho on their rail line in connection with the special steamship rate of \$10 cabin passage, meals and berth included, and the special rail rate of \$20 via the Shasta route, Portland to San Francisco and return, by either route. The selling days commenced with June 25th and again June 30th to July 4th inclusive. The tickets are limited to August 15th, and under no circumstances will time be extended. Stop-over privileges allowed on the O. R. & N. rail lines.
The next steamer leaves Portland on July 6th. Call on Agent Hart, or his representative for tickets. 8 9

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Christian church services, July 4th. Sunday school at 10 a. m., and preaching at 11 a. m., and 8 p. m., by Elder J. W. Jenkins. All not worshipping elsewhere are invited.
Reub. Sperry was in from Ione yesterday.
For a nobby suit of clothes go to the New York tailor. 58f
The Hop Gold beer is the best beer. For sale at all of the saloons. 28-63
On last Wednesday The First National Bank of Heppner declared a dividend of 20 per cent.
Mrs. Gray, wife of ex Sheriff Gray, deceased, has been appointed postmaster of Canyon City.
Jas. Watkins and wife, parents of Ben and Bob Watkins, departed yesterday for their home near Corvallis.
There is no beer like the Hop Gold. It suits the public. You can find it at all the drinking places in Heppner. 58-60
Morrow county crops will be first class, although the grasshoppers did a great deal of damage in some sections.
An excursion train will be run from Heppner to Pettysville tomorrow and then on down to Ione to attend the sports.
Last evening a special came up from below taking out twelve cars of cattle for J. S. Matlock, destination South Omaha.
The City hotel was closed Sunday last and will hereafter be under the management of the leasee of the Palace, as a lodging house.
A. Weinberger and wife have moved from Pendleton to this place, Mr. Weinberger having decided to locate in the tailoring business.
The cow ordinance is now enforced and Heppnerites who allow their cows to run at large of nights may expect to pay for the privilege.
Get your clothes made by the New York tailor. He carries a fine selection of foreign and domestic woolsens. Can fit you up in the latest styles. 58f
The Gazette will contain an article in the next issue on British Columbia as seen by the Gazette man. It may not prove interesting but it will not lack for facts.
Don't thin your blood with arsenic or poison it with blue-moss; but aid Nature by using Dewitt's Little Early Bitters, the famous little pills for constipation, biliousness and stomach troubles. They are purely vegetable. For sale by Conser & Brook. 46-1f

SLAUGHTERED SHEEP.

Ass. Thomson the Loser Rat Sheepmen Will Contest for Their Rights.
Serious trouble is expected between the sheepmen and settlers in the north-eastern part of Grant county, says the Heppner correspondent to the Oregonian.
Last Wednesday, as the band of Ass. Thomson, who is a resident of this county, was coming into camp on Indian creek, in Grant county, 12 men armed with repeating rifles, knelt in front of the band and, as they ranged up to within about 15 steps, proceeded to empty their rifles into the band. The herder started around the band to see what the trouble was, and when he got within about 50 steps of the men, they ordered him to stop. Not doing so soon enough to suit them, they fired three or four shots over his head, and he obeyed their orders.
The sheep, in the meantime, had run down into a small meadow about 150 yards and bunched. The gang loaded and went down near the sheep and again emptied their guns into the band, killing altogether on the ground 125 head, and from 50 to 75 head were so badly wounded that they since died, making a loss of over 200 head.
The miscreants, before going out to meet the sheep, burned the camp and camp outfit, consisting of blankets, grub, the herder's rifle, which he left in camp that morning, pack saddles and the clothes of the herder and camp tender, a loss to them and Mr. Thomson of over \$200, the total loss being about \$750. These sheep were ranging on government land, and were seven miles from the nearest settlement. About two weeks previous to this affair, some one, presumably the same persons, killed 75 sheep in a similar manner, near the same place, while they were en route to Wyoming. No notice had been given to Mr. Thomson, his camp tender or herder that the herding of sheep was not allowed in that section.
The sheepmen are considerably excited over the matter in this part of the country, as many of them have sheep ranging in that part of Grant county. It seems to be the general opinion that human life will be taken before the trouble ends. The settlers of that part of Grant county have said publicly that they would not be molested by the officials of Grant county, no matter how many sheep they killed, just so they did not kill any herder or camp tender. The officials of Grant county are popular.

NOT DEAD.

Sport's Side Partner Returns to the Land of the Living—Still Racing at Heppner.
It is commonly believed the editor of the Gazette is entitled to the pseudonym of "Sport." This is a very serious error. Sport is a meek looking soul. You might mistake him for a clergyman but for a man of sporting proclivities, never! The editor is Sport's side partner.
Sport has observed that the editor is back again. Some days ago certain gentlemen(?) who haven't time to attend to their own business were very certain that the editor had vanished; that he was closed out of business. Sport knows no reason why such reports should have been circulated except that the editor failed to specifically inform the entire population that he intended to make a business trip to British Columbia.
Heppner has a great many good people. It has a few, a very few, that can be better and more elegantly classed by a long dash. And they are thoroughbred. Racing hasn't stopped at Heppner. Monday Buffalo and Annie J. contested a two hundred-yard dash, the latter winning. Then Buffalo was tried for 200 yards against Billy Cowins' buggy horse, Billy winning by a whisker, but it took two heats to decide it, the first being a tie.
Yesterday Wayne Howard's and Louis Campbell's horses were matched for 200 yards, Louis's horse winning.
Gid had his gone towards Montana. Gid has Sport's best wishes for success but Gid isn't very lucky. Gid might be classed now, so far as Heppner's sporting fraternity is concerned, as "the last of the Mohicans."

How's This!

We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Waiding, Kinnon & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, setting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists Testimonials free.
The Parker's mill celebration will undoubtedly be well attended. Quite a number of Heppnerites are already camping in that vicinity and a good time is anticipated.
Every new subscriber of the Gazette from the date, May 25, 1897, will receive as a premium a book worth alone the price of the subscription. 1f

IN FOND REMEMBRANCE.

Miss Birdie Gamble, aged 15 years, 6 months and 20 days, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Gamble, of Well Springs, died at her home, of consumption. The following bit of rhyme, written by one of her young friends, is respectfully dedicated to her memory. While it does not bear the hallmark of the trained writer of poems, yet it well serves the purpose intended.
Birdie, we have missed you, we must miss you every day,
As a thousand kind words linger we have often heard you say,
No more your sacred presence can cheer our heart and home,
Except like moonlight shadows your angel spirit comes.
By the altar of our homes, by the bedside as we dream,
Enter in and cheer our paths with Heaven's cheering gleam:
Let your spirit go before us and watch us tolling through the day;
Let your spirit hover 'er us in prayer at twilight gray.
E'en in the early morning midst the carol of the birds,
How lovely and extatic to listen to your words;
Engraven upon our hearts you must linger with us still,
Reaped to the harvest home through God Almighty's will.
Blessed God of grace and love, we commend this child to Thee
Embalmed as our lost jewel—Thy jewel may she be,
Receive her in Thy kingdom and grant her Thy love
That may give her angel crown and angel life above.
Written by her friend and school-mate,
LELAN WARMOTH.

Pleasures of Camping.

It is a curious phase in human nature that the savage instincts have never been sufficiently bred out of men to prevent them from being occasionally impelled to leave their comfortable quarters, don their oldest clothes, pack up gun and fishing tackle, bestride horses and go out and try to kill something or snare a little innocent fish, camp out nights, trying to find a soft spot on a gravel bank or among hammocks of grass for their blankets, cook or try to cook bacon over a camp fire with face scorched by the heat and eyes watery by the smoke, drink bad coffee out of a tin cup, slap at mosquitoes, pick wood ticks off themselves and anatomize all manner of creeping things, get sunburned until the outside all peels off their faces and hands and endure more discomforts for a fortnight than they had experienced for a year, then come home ragged, dirty, unkempt and sore, and tell lies and brag for the rest of the season about what a good time they had. This has been going on ever since time supplied men with the comforts of a home and released no man from its influence, from the anxious business man and sturdy laborer, to the city dude. It is an instinct inherited from the stone age, brought down through savage semi-savage life, and never to be bred out of us by civilization.

Don't waste stamps.

Save up your Schilling's Best yellow tea-tickets, and send several guesses for that missing word in one envelope.
Schilling's Best money-back tea, at your grocer's.
Rules of contest published in large advertisement about the first and middle of each month.
Though the wool market appears to be quiet in Heppner today, during the past week a number of sales aggregating 500,000 pounds are reported at good figures, ranging from 6 to 10 cents, or from 2 to 2 1/2 cents in advance of last season.
Sick headache can be quickly and completely overcome by using those famous little pills known as "Dewitt's Little Early Risers." For sale by Conser & Brook.
A Forbidden Game.
"Berra Ka Salta" is a peculiar game which is much played in India, and it has recently been prohibited by the government. The game consists in bets being made on rainy days whether little or much rain will fall. Upon the roofs or terraces of many houses in India there is a water tank provided with a waste pipe. Through this tube the water escapes if a certain amount of rain has fallen. The point of the game is to try and guess when a rain-storm will begin and at what time the rain water in the tank will be so high that the waste pipe will begin to flow out of the discharge pipe. The natives devoted themselves to this game with such passionate interest that fights frequently occurred, which in some instances developed into actual riots. So the government stopped all the trouble by stopping the game.—Golden Days.
Cigarette Smoking.
Cigarette smoking in England dates back to 1844. The great impetus to their increased use was caused by the Crimean war of 1854-56, when numbers of military and naval officers adopted this method of smoking from the inhabitants of Russia, Turkey, Malta, Levant and other parts of Europe.—Detroit Free Press.
Defendants.
Mrs. Henpeck (to Mr. H., who is reading)—Your little son just asked you a question, and you didn't even notice him. You ought to be ashamed of yourself, and I shall—
Mr. Henpeck—I didn't hear him.
Mrs. H.—Oh, you never hear when a member of your own family speaks to you. You are deaf to the very ones you should love and cherish—deaf to—
Mr. H.—What does he want to know?
Mrs. H.—He asked you what a hermit was.
Mr. H.—A hermit, my son, is a man who loves peace and quiet.—N. Y. Weekly.

HE REFUTED THE LIE.

Turned Over Only Five Times After He Jumped.
Bill Haw was an awkward, ungainly young man, whose life was spent on a Kansas farm, says the New York World. He lived near the little station of Hackney and on one occasion came from a near-by town on the train. It dashed up toward the platform at a high rate of speed. The engineer tried to apply the air-brakes to stop the train, but they refused to work. He whistled for the hand brakes and the brakemen and the conductor began twisting them as if their lives depended upon stopping the train.
Bill saw that something was the matter and concluded that he was the cause of it. The train was past the station, and he feared he would be taken past his home. Standing on the lower platform he gave a wild leap off the train.
In describing Bill's descent afterward the postmaster at Hackney, who had seen Bill's flight through the air, said: "I thought some one had thrown a saddle off the train. Bill rolled off all in a bunch. When the dust settled down Bill emerged from the confusion with his clothes nearly torn off him, his face and hands skinned and an appearance of terror on his face. He actually turned over eight times after he jumped before he stopped."
"That is a lie!" exclaimed Bill, who had listened to the narration. "I never turned over eight times. I turned over five times. I reckon I ought to know. I counted 'em."

THE LATEST FAD.

Autograph Hats Now the Rage with College Students and Summer Girls.
One of the new fads that started with the Cornell university boys is the fashion of wearing autograph hats. One sees them everywhere, for college men in other colleges have taken it up, and have scattered themselves here and there among the summer girls. The hats are made of white canvas, with stitched brims. Names can be written in ink anywhere on the surface. One of these had several names of well-known men written upon it, among them the man who pulled stroke for the Cornell eight that won such a glorious victory over Pennsylvania, Harvard and Columbia in that memorable boat race at Poughkeepsie.
Sentimental young men collect the names of their sweethearts, though this has its drawback, because there is always the chance that the last girl will want to know all about the other girls whose names she finds written on the hat before hers. The words are usually printed, though script makes a prettier hat and looks less like an advertising device. To see stalwart young college men stalking along with these hats on gives one the impression of one of those impecunious individuals who march up and down upon the business streets with a printed placard on their backs to the effect that "a regular dinner can be had at the Blank dairy lunch for 20 cents."
However, the fad is growing, and by fall the white hats will be black.

POKER AN INDEX OF INSANITY.

Forgetting to Ante Urged as Ground for Breaking a Will.
During the contest over the will of John B. Haskin, who was known in politics as "Scarcora" Haskin, one of the witnesses gave testimony to show that failure to properly play the game of poker is an evidence of insanity, says a New York dispatch in the Providence Journal. Mr. Haskin left an estate valued at over \$1,000,000, most of which he bequeathed to his son. His daughter and grandchild contested the will, Benjamin F. Cohn said Mr. Haskin was very fond of poker and was a very careful player until the spring of 1892, when he became careless, often holding his cards so that the other players could see them.
"Did he ever forget to ante?"
"Oh, frequently; and others did it for him."
"Well, that is hardly proof of insanity," said counsel for the son. "To forget to ante is not unusual in a game between American gentlemen. Did Mr. Haskin forget to play his hand when the other players had their ante up?"
"No."
"Did he forget to take his winnings?"
"Oh, no."
Mr. Cohn also thought that the old man's habit of letting his false teeth fall out of his mouth without noticing it was another evidence of feeble-mindedness.
A Boy's Letter.
The Fortnightly touches for the genuineness of the following extract from "A Boy's Letter to His Mother":
"I am glad I have a new sister, but which she had been a boy. Seem to me if the Lord couldn't have sent a boy He might at least send a pony. * * * Can't I have griddle cakes the days I don't have salad? You always used to let me. * * * There is lots of game here. There are mice in the house and rats in the barn, and chipmunks in the woods. * * * I am going to bring home one. * * * Is a boy a pig if he is helped three times? I mean if they are small helpings and they insist?"

Only Lovelock.

It is not long since the emperor of Austria definitely settled the succession to the throne on his nephew, Archduke Otto, passing over the latter's elder brother, Francis Ferdinand, because he was on the point of death from consumption. Francis is apparently recovering his health, however, and it is hinted that he was not suffering so much from consumption as from blighted affection. He has long wished to marry Archduchess Stephanie, the widow of Crown Prince Rudolph, whose tragic death at Meyerling a few years ago will be recalled, and he was constitutionally debarred from doing so while he remained in the direct line of succession to the throne.
Gladstone's Versatility.
In all the stress and trouble of his long political career, says the Dramatic Mirror, Gladstone has never given such evidence of his mental balance and his title to human admiration as he did the other day at Hawarden. He was judge and presider at a competitive meeting of 25 brass bands. He heard them all play, and he was amiable to the last.

PISO'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM
It is the only medicine that cures Rheumatism in 10 to 15 days. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

STOCKMEN, FARMERS, EVERYBODY!

You Don't Expect Goods for Nothing!

BUT YOU DO WANT LOW PRICES to suit the times. You want fresh groceries and supplies; you want substantial gent's furnishings. You can find what you want at T. R. Howard's...

MAIL ORDERS SOLICITED!

T. R. Howard

Main Street, Heppner, Oregon.

THE ART OF BREWING

Was Perfected by the Production of....

HOP GOLD

And now the entire world knows this perfect product as the Star Brewery beer....

On draught at all popular saloons

STAR BREWERY COMPANY,

203 Washington St., Portland, Or.

HEPPNER OUTFITTING CO.

This company carries dry goods, groceries, hardware, boots and shoes, hats, gent's furnishings, etc. Large shipment of new and second hand furniture, which is being sold regardless of cost. They have also hardware, wall paper, carpets, lounges, springs, mattresses, all these at half price. Look for the sign at Herren's old stand on May street, next to Palace hotel.

FRANK McFARLAND, Manager.

THE NEW YORK Merchant Tailor,

The Leading Tailor of Pendleton.

Has opened a first-class tailoring establishment in Natter's building, next door to the gallery, and carries a fine line of Foreign and Domestic Woolens; is a practical tailor and cutter, with many years of experience. Makes suits to order in the latest styles. Also ladies' tailor-made garments, riding habits and bicycle suits at reasonable prices.

Cleaning and Repairing Done at Low Figures.

A. WEINBERGER, Proprietor.

GILLIAM & BISBEE,

At the old stand, have the usual spring outfit of

FARMING UTENSILS, HARDWARE AND CAMP OUTFITS,

Besides the thousand odds and ends that are too numerous to mention.

Call on

GILLIAM & BISBEE,

Next Door to First National Bank Building.

You can Wager Your Sox that You are Always at Home at

THE WELCOME

On Main Street, in City Hotel Building.

THE BEST WET GOODS in the MARKET.

They try to please all. Fine club rooms in connection.

LOW TILLARD, Prop.

FRANK ROGERS J. J. ROBERTS

Rogers & Roberts,

Contractors and Builders.

Plans and Estimates Given on Short Notice.

All Kinds of Repair Work Done

OFFICE HOURS—Day and Night. Leave your orders "Any Old Place" and Rog. or Jim will get 'em. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0