

Those Dreadful Sores

They Continued to Spread in Spite of Treatment but Now They are Healed—A Wonderful Work.

"For many years I have been a great sufferer with varicose veins on one of my limbs. My foot and limb became dreadfully swollen. When I stood up I could feel the blood rushing down the veins of this limb. One day I accidentally hit my foot against some object and a sore broke out which continued to spread and was exceedingly painful. I concluded I needed a blood purifier and I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. In a short time those dreadful sores which had caused me so much suffering, began to heal. I kept on faithfully with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a short time my limb was completely healed and the sores gave me no more pain. I cannot be too thankful for the wonderful work Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for me." Mrs. A. E. GIZSON, Hartland, Vermont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.
Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

Take Notice.
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 of the order 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.

Here and There.

See M. Lichtenthal for shoes.
Elmer Gentry was a visitor to Heppner yesterday.

Milt Powell was in from his sheep ranch yesterday.

Ranous is still on the turf doing a little carpenter business.

To trade—A good heating stove, for cordwood. Call at office.

Homer Deputy returned Sunday morning from Walls Walls.

Baths down at the Jones' barber shop, 25 cents. Orville Jones manager.

Miss Flossie Parkworth is reported among those sick in Heppner at present.

C. H. Simms, owner of Hotel Heppner, came up from Portland Sunday morning.

Olaf Johnson and Neise Bergquist, who work for W. P. Dutton, were in Heppner Sunday.

R. F. Hynd departed on Saturday evening for Portland to be absent a few days on business.

"Go'n juice" is all right but Low Tillard has a brand of 14-year old goods that is hard to beat.

Best accommodation and courteous treatment at the Imperial Hotel, Seventh and Wash. Sts., Portland, Oregon.

Mrs. I. N. Hughes is still on the sick list, but her attending physician, Dr. McSwordest, reports that she is improving.

Emanuel Sawyer, Jr., of Eight Mile, who has been suffering a severe attack of pleurisy, is reported to be somewhat better.

Mr. Frank Ludell made final proof before Clerk Morrow yesterday, with John Peterson and C. J. Anderson as his witnesses.

This neck of the woods was visited by a genuine chinook on Saturday and Sunday and now the backbone of winter is broken, for a time at least.

Bob Watkins was in Heppner Saturday and reports that the chinook reached the saddle a week ago, taking off most of the snow in that vicinity.

Catarah cured. A clear head and sweet breath secured with Shiloh's Catarah Remedy; sold on a guarantee. Nasal Injector free. Sold by Conser & Brook.

Ernest Piper has 24 tons of rye hay for sale. This hay is in the stack, one half mile east of the Forks of Sand Hollow. Residence, two miles east of Lexington. 692-605.

S. P. Garrigues this week received a nice new cutter direct from the factory and expects to treat himself and wife to some good sleighing should sufficient snow come again this winter.

Oliver Snyder has taken charge of the Hotel Heppner feed barn and will furnish stall room, grain or hay at reasonable figures. Will also do dray work and hauling. 'Bos to end from train.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it. Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot. Sold by Conser & Brook.

T.M.: Arrangements have been completed for building a flouring mill at Wasco. It will be built by H. P. Isaacs, of Walls Walls, and is to have a capacity of 100 barrels a day. Wasco donated \$1,000 and the site for the mill.

Mrs. M. B. Ford, Ruddell's, Ill., suffered for eight years from dyspepsia and chronic constipation and was finally cured by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for all stomach and liver troubles. Conser & Brook.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. H. C. C. Co. Sell, druggists refund money.

A Drop is What.
Wheat fell down to 58 cents yesterday, the lowest price since the first advance in the early part of the season. Today 60 cents is being paid and the market is in much better condition. The decline is no doubt due to crop reports from Argentina and India. Crops are much better in these countries than was anticipated.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CANCER
It is the best in fact the One True Blood Purifier.
Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

CONSUMPTION

IN MEMORY OF THE DEAD.

Annual Memorial Services of the Elks Lodge of Heppner.

The first annual memorial service of the Elks for our town of Heppner were held at K. of P. hall on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, by Heppner lodge No. 358. A very large number of citizens and friends of the order gathered at the appointed time and the entire seating capacity of the large hall of the Knights of Pythias was taken up.

The opening number on the program was a sweet and melodious organ voluntary by Mrs. D. E. Gilman, which was followed by the impressive opening exercises of the lodge, led by the Exalted Ruler, W. E. Brock. Rev. C. H. Howard, the minister on the program for the opening prayer, being absent from the city, that part in the exercises was of necessity dispensed with, and the next number, a hymn, was rendered in beautiful style by the ladies' quartette, Mrs. E. J. Sloann, Mrs. P. B. McSwordest, Mrs. J. D. Brown and Miss Logan. John Hornor then read Bryant's poem, "Thanatopsis," which grandly describes the realities of life and the certainty of death, showing by each individual goes down into the valley of the shadow alone, and closes with fitting advice to the living, a selection appropriate and delivered in a manner well suited to the occasion. The ladies' quartette then sang, "When the Sea Gives up Her Dead," after which came the eulogy by G. W. Phelps. Mr. Phelps seemed to grasp at once the spirit of the services and while he would not, perhaps, consider that his efforts were grand from the standpoint of the orator, yet they were, just the same. His language was well chosen, his delivery perfect, and each one present was held in rapt attention from the beginning to the end of the address. Hall space and time permitted, this paper would have gladly printed Mr. Phelps' address in full, but can only print a brief synopsis, which contains some of the gems of thought expressed, but lacks the finish and impressiveness given them in the gentleman's fearless delivery.

Mr. Phelps began by referring to the floral emblem of the order, the Forget-me-not, and explained that the first Sunday in December is set apart by the Elks as one day in each year when the members of every lodge are supposed to meet and pay fitting, loving tribute to the memory of those who had gone before; "that today on every breeze is borne the anthem of our devotion, and in every lodge of Elks brothers are weaving carols of love for the memory of their dead; that while the grim specter has not entered the membership of Heppner lodge since its organization, yet our sympathy and sorrows are not confined within the limits of any lodge room—included ones in fraternalism that does not halt on the verge of the tomb.

"We miss and mourn these golden links from the chain of our glorious brotherhood, and bow our heads today in humble grief with those of our sister lodges who have been compelled to bid farewell forever to some of those with whom they have been so pleasantly associated in fraternal friendship, and yet we know that the human heart has been impressed since time immemorial with the truthful words, that 'sorrow is at once the highest dignity, the most cherished inheritance of man.'

"If we eliminate from the great panorama of the world, or from the masterpiece of writing, their idea of human suffering and sorrow, we rob them of their pathos and their power; they are destroyed.

"We are reminded in the passing of another lodge year that we are one year nearer our eternal lodge of the hereafter; that Time, relentless, tireless, presses on and forever on, in endless whether civilization advances or declines—on it goes in its sweep across the universe, bringing here hope and distinction; there disappointment and failure; nothing can stop the great pendulum as it swings back and forth, measuring out the brief hours of man's life. The years glide by like bubbles upon the bosom of a rapid stream; man comes upon earth's gilded stage for a brief period and then moves off into the unknown future, change, decay and death are written upon all nature; not even the stars of heaven can withstand the ravages of time.

"Just so with man. He is here today and gone tomorrow. He is like the transient grass. In the morning it springs up and flourishes; in the evening it is cut down and withereth. The great highway of life is thronged. Some are constantly falling in the race, while others come to take their places, and the world moves on as before, passing generation after generation into that awful shadow which no eye save that of faith can penetrate.

"The goal toward which all human things point is the grave, and since time was, death has been its companion, yet we are never ordered to welcome its coming. He conquers all nature. Alone the dark and narrow vale which spans the chasm separating this life from the life beyond the grave, we each must walk alone; no sleazebag hand will aid us on our way.

"The tissues of the life to be
We weave in colors all our own,
And in the field of destiny
We reap as we have sown.

Look Out For Cancer!

Few people are born entirely free from blood taint. This is often very slight or remote, and sometimes may not develop at all in one generation, but breaks out in a serious disease later.



he told me I had cancer, I became alarmed and hastened to obtain treatment for I knew how dangerous cancer was.

"I received the best medical attention, but the cancer continued to grow worse until the physicians finally said that I would have to have an operation performed, as that was the only hope for me. This I refused to submit to, as I knew cancer was a blood disease, and my common sense told me that it was folly to expect an operation to cure a blood disease.

"Knowing S. S. S. to be a good blood remedy I decided to try it, and the first bottle produced an improvement. I continued the medicine, and in four months the last scab dropped off. Ten years have elapsed and not a sign of the disease has returned."

The alarming increase in the number of deaths which occur as the result of a surgical operation is attracting general attention, and a strong sentiment against such methods of treatment is fast developing among the most intelligent classes. It seems that in almost every case where the doctors' treatment is unsuccessful, the learned physicians decide at once that an operation must be performed, and the keen blade of the surgeon is recklessly resorted to.

The many caustic plasters which are applied to remove cancers are more painful than death, and the danger of a surgical operation is as great as the disease itself. No plaster or surgical operation can cure cancer, because it is a blood disease; the destructive cancer cells are in the blood, and cannot be cut out, or removed by local treatment. As the disease must be forced from the blood, it is only reasonable to rely upon a real blood remedy for a cure, one which goes direct to the cause of the trouble and removes it.

S. S. S. (Swift's Specific) is the only known cure for cancer and other obstinate and deep-seated blood diseases such as Scrofula, Eczema, Catarrh, Rheumatism and Contagious Blood Poison. It is

forward to their resurrection with certainty; that it is just so with the resurrection of life. That we would die in the agony of our grief at times if Hope did not hasten on angelic wings to whisper messages of consolation and to tell of the dawning of a brighter day.

"All Elks believe in the immortality of the soul," he said. "That existence on earth is but a transitory stage of life, leading upward and on ward to a higher, nobler, eternal existence hereafter." His closing words were, "There is no death—the stars go down to shine upon a fairer shore. Let me with the poet say,

"So be my passing
My task accomplished and the long day done,
My wages taken and in my heart some late lurk
Let me be gathered to the quiet west,
That soulless, splendid and serene death."

The address of Mr. Phelps was followed by an organ voluntary by Mrs. J. D. Brown, who seems always to select just the appropriate piece for the occasion. The closing ceremonies by the lodge were then pronounced, and the audience were dismissed by joining in singing the doxology.

Barring a very few disappointments, which apparently annoyed no one except the Elks, who were very sorry that one or two members of the program had to be omitted, everything passed in a very pleasant and impressive manner, and no doubt many who attended now have a different feeling towards the order of Elks. The order undoubtedly realizes these principles which are soothing and uplifting to mankind, and the Gazette is frank to say that it believes that such unfair criticism has been cast upon the order which will in the future be withheld.

Buckley's Arsenic Salve.
The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Conser & Brook.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 50c or \$1.00. H. C. C. Co. Sell by druggists refund money.

PREPARE FOR
CHRISTMAS
BY PURCHASING ONE OF THOSE
ELEGANT SUITS OF
E. W. Rhea & Co.
A full and complete line of the celebrated Koh, Nathan & Fisher goods just received from Chicago.
Suits and Prices Guaranteed to Fit.
An elegant line of Gent's Neckwear, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps. You can surely be suited in any of these lines.
E. W. RHEA & CO.,
FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING, HEPPNER, OREGON.

In it for
Business
J. M. HAGER.
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
• • WILL CARRY A FULL STOCK OF • •
Groceries, Dry Goods, Ladies', Gents' and Children's Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, Notions, Etc.,
At prices as low as they can be sold in this market.
D. A. Herren Building, HEPPNER, OREGON.

HEPPNER, OR., Nov. 12, 1897.
Messrs. Conser & Brook, Heppner, Or.
GENTLEMEN:—I was recently taken with a severe cold which made me very hoarse and rendered me unfit to attend to business. A friend of mine called my attention to your Dr. Bartholow's cough syrup and I bought a bottle, costing me 50 cents, which relieved me at once and completely cured me. I am subject to throat difficulty and I have found nothing that gave me so much relief as this cough cure.
I am informed that it is excellent for colds, bronchitis, whooping cough and all throat and lung troubles.
I beg to remain, most truly yours,
OTIS PATTERSON, Ed. Gazette.

A BEAUTIFUL DISPLAY
Is that of plain and decorated
Chinaware & Queensware At
Gilliam & Bisbee's
And by the way they have anything you can call for in the line of
Hatters, Shoes and Trunks.
WHERE YOU CAN GET WHAT YOU WANT.
Send for
CATALOGUE
of the
HOLMES
English
Bookkeeping
Short-hand
Penmanship
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Attend this
POPULAR
PRACTICAL
PROGRESSIVE
SCHEME
ENGLISH BUSINESS COLLEGE
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PORTLAND, OR.

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1200 Pairs Now
On Sale at... **Minor & Co.**
Cotton Blankets 90c a pair.
Cotton Blankets, Better, \$1.25.
We also have a line of Eastern blankets called wool, at \$3.00.
But the Only Blanket On Earth is the... **PENDLETON BLANKET!**
We are sole agents for those, having bought our entire line in June, it enables us to sell those celebrated goods at the same prices asked for inferior brands. Call and examine.
MINOR & CO.

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.

The Best Bargains...
ARE NOT THE GOODS BOUGHT FOR THE LEAST MONEY
But are those of greatest value in proportion to cost. If you want to get your money's worth of honest goods in
Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Confectionery
...OR MACHINERY, CALL ON...
P. O. THOMPSON CO.,
We are increasing our stock for fall and winter. Call and see us.

That 14-Year Old Stuff,
"Cohen's Best,"
... On Tap Down at The ...
Telephone Saloon
... IT IS RARE GOODS ...
New Stand, City Hotel Building,
LOW TILLARD, Prop.

J. L. YEAGER,
Heppner's Leading Furniture Dealer....
Bed Room Suites from \$11.00 up.
Good, Drop-Leaf Tables, \$2.25
Beautiful Line of Christmas Goods now Open.
You are invited to call and inspect my stock
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 that guarantees it.
SHOES IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.
Old Stand, Main Street Repairing a Specialty

The GAZETTE, \$2.00 A Year for CASH.