

The Gazette is not heralding its coming with a brass band but its circulation can be determined at the Heppner postoffice.

THE STATE ELECTION.

Word comes from every part of the state that the republicans have won, hands down, and in the face of the many difficulties that the Gazette has heretofore pointed out in its pathway, it is a great victory.

It is plain that fusion is not a success. You can fuse in conventions, but the people refuse to fuse. The handwriting was on the wall and the people have been guided by the plain rule of "course and effect".

OUR CONGRESSMEN.

The Gazette is of the opinion that Hon. Thos. H. Tongue has been re-elected to succeed himself as congressman from the first district, and that Malcolm A. Moody will take Ellis' place.

There is a mighty movement towards republicanism in this state, and yet under ordinary conditions the republican party would have failed to have scored a victory, assuming that they have won, owing to the very great objection to the party's management in this state.

There was a tendency to rebel against some nominees of the republican party, better council prevailed. And, too, the bitter local contest, and the gambling done on certain candidates, caused many to lose sight of the little feeling that they had over state and congressional difficulties in the ranks, and most of them voted their tickets straight.

The Gazette believes that the republicans have won but this paper does not feel like crowing or shouting now. It reflects that some of its good friends were on the other side, and that some of them lost both their money and their candidates.

WHAT IS TREASON?

What is treason? This question becomes of the greatest importance when the country is engaged in war. It is a serious matter to accuse men of being traitors, but black doesn't become white because it isn't called black.

That free speech may at times become dangerous is shown by the activity of the sugar trust lobby to prevent congress providing for annexation of Hawaii, notwithstanding that the administration, a large majority of congress, and an overwhelming majority of people were strongly in favor of annexation even before it was declared to have become a military necessity.

to be a military necessity it has been the patriotic duty of congress to annex, without regard to personal opinions of individuals.

SENATOR GORMAN exploded a few bombs in the ranks of the anti-bond silverites in the senate in a patriotic speech he made in favor of upholding the hands of the government by authorizing the issue of bonds, and opposing the issue of either silver certificates or greenbacks.

JUST as soon as President McKinley can get the time he will issue an order, in accordance with an elaborate opinion prepared by Attorney General Griggs, declaring that the government printing office never was legally under the civil service rules, because it belongs under the legislative, and not the executive branch of the government.

POSTMASTER GENERAL STANTON has made plans which will insure the regular payment of the troops sent to the Philippine islands. Paymasters supplied with money enough for three months pay accompanied the troops which have already gone and the same plan will be followed as other troops are sent.

Good looks are really more than skin deep, depending entirely on a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive, you have a bilious look, if your stomach be disordered you have a dyspeptic look; if your kidneys be affected, you have a pinched look.

Every new subscriber of the Gazette, or old one renewing, will get as a premium a copy of "The Great Debate" between Horner and Harvey. This was one of the greatest contests of the kind in this age.

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.

General Debility and Loss of Flesh

Scott's Emulsion has been the standard remedy for nearly a quarter of a century. Physicians readily admit that they obtain results from it that they cannot get from any other flesh-forming food.

There are many other preparations on the market that pretend to do what Scott's Emulsion does, but they fail to perform it. The pure Norwegian Cod-liver Oil made into a delightful cream, skillfully blended with the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, which are such valuable tonics, makes this preparation an ideal one and checks the wasting tendency, and the patient almost immediately commences to put on flesh and gain a strength which surprises them.

JACK.

None of us associated with him in the office felt that we had any right to say anything to him about it. It was his right and privilege to wear what he pleased. As long as it suited him, why should we concern ourselves in the matter.

Truth is, he was becoming more and more genteelly shabby every day, but the careful way in which his shiny coat and frayed trousers were brushed and cared for was evidence that it was not wanton carelessness of his appearance that made him so shabby.

"I say, Jack, you are not going out in that light coat. Why, man, the very marrow in your bones will freeze!" "Oh, nonsense, old man. I always go this way—dressed warm inside, you know—prefer it that way—not so bulky and clumsy, you know."

But we all knew better than that Jack was in trouble. Why didn't he let us know what it was? Not a man in the office, from the manager down to the office-boy, that would not have extended a helping hand to him, for we all loved him. He was a sterling fellow, always ready to divide on the thirds principle— you take two-thirds and he one.

It was finally decided that we should broach the matter to him in a delicate manner. The head-bookkeeper being a man of great tact and delicate perceptions, to him was delegated the task. It was some time before the opportunity presented itself. Spring had even opened, and Jack's shiny coat and frayed trousers looked the more shabby in comparison with the bright, new spring suits around him.

"I never saw clothes so cheap," said one of the junior clerks. My tailor put this up for \$20, and I declare it's quite respectable-looking—quite the same thing I used to pay \$40 for."

Just here something peculiar happened. A big bottle of red ink standing on the desk near the register had evidently become overheated, and, being corked tight, there was nothing for it to do but explode, which it did with a loud report. Unfortunately, just behind it on the wall were hanging all our coats and hats. Poor Jack's shiny coat was bespattered from collar to tail. Poor fellow! He looked dismayed.

"I have kept this account so that I could delude myself into thinking that I was only borrowing from the stockholders. They say all embazzlers do this. Pay it back, Jack, every dollar at 1 per cent interest, and I believe the good Lord will scratch it off his books against my otherwise clean name. God bless and keep you."

Underneath, written in Jack's own hand, was the following: "God bless you, father. I've done it. I've paid the last dollar today. I've kept your name clean. JACK."

THE next day the papers contained accounts of how one of the city's largest banking institutions had received a large sum of money anonymously consigned. The institution had long known of the shortage of this amount, but had no idea who the thief was.

Hood's Pills

Restore full, regular action of the bowels, do not irritate or inflame, but leave all the delicate digestive organs in perfect condition. Try them. 25 cents. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

We now remember that it was about the time of his father's death that Jack's habits had undergone such a radical change.

I remember how we all envied him when he was supposed to come into his money, how we speculated as to what he would do with it, but on one point we all agreed—that he would be the same old Jack, and we would enjoy many of his little suppers and theater parties. Had he not always treated us that way at least once a month when he had nothing but his salary? Now that he had come into money, we could expect many nice evenings at dear Jack's expense.

"Take a vacation, old boy," said the head bookkeeper. "You are not yourself. You are working too hard, and not giving yourself recreation enough."

"Could not think of it, old man. Just a little indignation. Be all right in a day or two." But he wasn't all right. He looked paler and thinner every day, until one morning, he did not come down. We all knew the reason. Nothing but sickness would keep him from the office. It was arranged that we should hunt up his lodgings that night, and have him cared for and proper medical attention secured. We found him in a cheap, small, but clean room. On the table, under the one gas jet, we found two or three sets of books of small concerns that did not employ a regular book-keeper.

"I kept it clean, father—I kept it clean," he mumbled, over and over. The doctor shook his head. "Poorly nursed—noting to him. Evidently been on short rations. In no condition to withstand this attack of fever."

We explained to the doctor that, although his present environments were needy and poor, he would be paid for the best attention to Jack, and that he must see him regularly and do everything possible to save him. The kindly old doctor assured us that he would receive every attention, but said, with a shake of his head: "He's in a bad way—brain fever, brought on by worry and fatigue. Evidently been burning the candle at both ends."

"To My Son: Dying, I bequeath you my name. It's stained. I am a thief. No living soul knows it. If I could live a while longer I would not do with this stain on my soul. We came of a long race of honorable men. Jack. It is a hard legacy to leave a son, but as you loved me in life, keep my name clean in death. I have kept a strict account of my pecuniary affairs. You will find it attached. It's scrupulously correct. No more nor less do I owe the great institution of which I have been the head for so many years."

"I have kept this account so that I could delude myself into thinking that I was only borrowing from the stockholders. They say all embazzlers do this. Pay it back, Jack, every dollar at 1 per cent interest, and I believe the good Lord will scratch it off his books against my otherwise clean name. God bless and keep you."

Underneath, written in Jack's own hand, was the following: "God bless you, father. I've done it. I've paid the last dollar today. I've kept your name clean. JACK."

THE next day the papers contained accounts of how one of the city's largest banking institutions had received a large sum of money anonymously consigned. The institution had long known of the shortage of this amount, but had no idea who the thief was.

It was weeks before Jack was able to come to the office again. He never knew, and no soul shall ever know from us, Jack's secret. He is himself again, and the little tag on the collar of his fashionable coat was sewed there by his own tailors.

E. W. RHEA & CO.

Are too busy to suggest a new ad. for this issue which speaks volumes for them, but the goods are there, all first class, and prices to match. Call in and Mr. Rhea will see that you get what you want.

Notice of Intention.

LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES, OREGON, May 31, 1898. 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 County Clerk, Morrow County, Oregon, at Heppner, Oregon, on Saturday, July 9th, 1898, viz: JOHN KILKENNY.

Notice of Intention.

LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES, OREGON, May 31, 1898. 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 A. Mallory, U. S. Commissioner, at Heppner, Oregon, on Saturday, July 9th, 1898, viz: BERNARD P. DOHERTY.

Notice of Intention.

LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES, OREGON, May 31, 1898. 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 Saturday, July 9th, 1898, viz: Josie Fischer, of Lone, Homestead application No. 325, for the S. 24, T. 2 N., R. 2 E., W. 3.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE of Oregon, for Morrow County. The undersigned having been appointed by the county court of the state of Oregon, for Morrow County, administrator of the estate of William Cox, deceased, do hereby give notice to the creditors of said estate, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to present them verified as required by law, within thirty days after the first publication of this notice to said administrator at his place of residence eight miles south of Lone, Oregon.

Notice of Intention.

LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES, OREGON, May 31, 1898. 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 Friday, June 10, 1898, viz: MINKIE M. ANDREWS, of Heppner.

Notice of Intention.

LAND OFFICE AT LA GRANDE, OREGON, May 3, 1898. 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 June 25, 1898, viz: Elmer Tyler, Hd. No. 670, for the S. 24, T. 2 N., R. 2 E., W. 3.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY virtue of an execution and order of return, duly issued by the clerk of the Circuit Court of the County of Morrow, State of Oregon, dated the 27th day of May, 1898, in a certain action in the said court for said County and State, wherein James Jones and James Jones as administrators of the estate of Nelson Jones, deceased, plaintiffs, recovered judgment against George W. Swaggart, Mildred J. Swaggart, E. E. Bishop, assignees of George W. Swaggart, insolvent debtor, J. W. Morrow, the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company, a corporation, and F. J. Wood, defendants, for the sum of Two Thousand, Four Hundred Ninety-Two Dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from the 15th day of February, 1898, and the further sum of Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars, for costs and disbursements taxed at Twenty-Five Dollars, on the 15th day of February, 1898.

Notice of Intention.

LAND OFFICE AT LA GRANDE, OREGON, May 3, 1898. 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 the County Clerk of Morrow County, Oregon, at Heppner, Oregon, on Saturday, June 27, 1898, viz: ELIZA J. WHEATSTONE, formerly Eliza J. Boyer.



The Leader Of Course!

The man that Leads is the one from whom people like to buy. The slow, plodders all stand aside for him. That suggests a good reason why so many customers are being added to the list at

T. R. HOWARD'S The Beginning of this New Year 1898.

A good, clean stock, bought at reasonable figures, is a "joy forever." That's what you'll find at T. R. HOWARD'S Heppner, Oregon.

CONSER & WARREN, LEADING DRUGGISTS.

A complete stock of pure and fresh drugs always in stock. Careful attention paid to filling of prescriptions.

NEW DRUGS

We are receiving a New Invoice of Goods almost every day. Our Rapidly increasing trade demands it, consequently Our Customers receive their Drugs Pure and Fresh. Our Stationery Department Is Complete When in Heppner give us a call Slocum Drug Co.

THE ART OF BREWING

HOP GOLD

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.

Notice of Intention.

LAND OFFICE AT LA GRANDE, OREGON, May 3, 1898. 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 the County Clerk of Morrow County, Oregon, at Heppner, Oregon, on Saturday, June 27, 1898, viz: ELIZA J. WHEATSTONE, formerly Eliza J. Boyer.

Notice of Intention.

LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES, OREGON, May 31, 1898. 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 Saturday, July 9th, 1898, viz: JEFFERSON D. BROWN, of Heppner, Homestead application No. 420, for the S. 24, T. 2 N., R. 2 E., W. 3, and S. 24, T. 2 N., R. 2 E., W. 3.