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OFFICIAL WEEKLY PAPER Heppner Gazette

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SIXTEENTH YEAR HEPPNER, MORROW COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1899. NO. 719

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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CASTORIA The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. All Counterfeits, Imitations and Substitutes are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment. What is CASTORIA Castoria is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Harmless and Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend. GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF HEPPNER. U. A. RHEA, President; G. W. CONSER, Cashier; T. A. RHEA, Vice President; E. L. FREELAND, Assistant Cashier. Transact a General Banking Business. EXCHANGE ON ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD BOUGHT AND SOLD. Collections made on all points on reasonable terms. Surplus and undivided profits \$35,000.

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 Hardware, Stoves and Tinware. GO WHERE YOU CAN GET WHAT YOU WANT. That 14-Year Old Stuff, "Kohn's Best." On Tap Down at The TELEPHONE SALOON. IT IS RARE GOODS. New Stand, City Hotel Building, LOW TILLARD, Prop.

Good Goods... Fair Prices... T. R. HOWARD'S. Groceries, Provisions, Glassware, Tinware and Furnishing Goods. Staple and Fancy Groceries. Fine Teas and Coffees. T. R. HOWARD, Heppner.

HEPPNER-CANYON CITY Stage Line. B. F. MILLER, Prop. Cheapest and most direct route to John Day valley, Canyon City mining district, Burns and other interior points. Stages leave Heppner Daily, Sunday excepted, at 8:30 a. m. Arrive at Canyon City in 24 hours. Leave Canyon City at 4 p. m., arrive at Heppner in 24 hours connecting with train.

ARLINGTON-FOSSIL STAGE LINE. H. REED & A. G. OGLIVIE, Proprietors. FARE FROM ARLINGTON TO Fossil (60 miles)... Round trip \$9.00. Mayville (53 miles)... Round trip 7.00. Condon (20 miles)... Round trip 5.00. Clem (28 miles)... Round trip 5.50. John Day... 102 8.00. Canyon City... 104 8.00. Stage leaves Arlington every morning (Sunday excepted) at 6 o'clock; is due at Condon at 3 p. m. and arrives at Fossil at 7 p. m. Comfortable covered coaches and safe, experienced drivers. PISO'S CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH AND INFLUENZA. Slocum Drug Co.

MANILA CORRESPONDENCE

H. L. McAlister Writes an Interesting Descriptive Letter

LITTLE RESPECT FOR THE NATIVES

Tired, Yet Contented With His Lot--A Keen Observer and Intelligent Correspondent, His Letter Will be Read With Interest by His Friends in this County.

MANILA, P. I., Cuartel de Espana, December 7, 1898. DEAR FOLKS AT HOME: Your long-looked for letter came yesterday on the Pennsylvania; also some papers which proved quite interesting. I read them, then sent them to the hospital. Well, we are still here for the time being, and we are getting tired of this place. The excitement of war has worn off and it is the same routine every day--drill, guard mount and bunk fatigue. Of course, you see lots about the Second Oregon in the Oregonian. Talk is cheap. Thankgiving day was spent the same as any other day in the regiment. Our regiment was the only one that drilled their companies. Our new recruits were landed that day, and there was a number who knew me. They are a pretty good set of boys and only two in my company that I know.

I meet many boys in the various regiments that have known me in bygone days. One fellow in the First Tennessee I was glad to see, although I had not seen him for five years. I went down to the Paco district to see the Washingtons and found a classmate of mine, Robert E. Golden, from Coos Bay. I also found one or two fellows from Eastern Washington that knew Ray. I did not learn their names, but they called me by my right name, all right. I do not know what the Twentieth Kansas or Fifty-first Iowa will bring with them. When they are landed, and if I can, I will visit their camps.

Today was another sad day for company A; one more poor fellow was laid to rest--Frank Hills, of McMinnville. I only knew him since we enlisted. Dysentery was the cause. One month ago today we laid another one away. This makes four for company A. Three deaths today for the regiment, making in all 27. We had to make up a firing squad for the Twentieth Kansas, who are not allowed to land yet.

The regiment is in comparatively good health, but it is uncertain now since we have become acclimated. As for myself, I cannot complain, as I weigh 207 pounds. The men do not take the proper care of themselves, especially in their diet. Our company is being fed better than at any time since we enlisted. For a long time we fared the worst. Now we have a good variety of food--beef, beans, rice, tomatoes, rice pudding, light bread and biscuits, tea or coffee. I do not drink tea or coffee, but boiled water cooled with ice.

We are compelled to dress a certain way, so as to appear all the same--campaign hats, white suits and leggins we wear when we go out. You will find enclosed a small photo taken a few days after we came to Manila, and it is the outfit we wore for a long time.

Can you send me some more stamps--1c, 4c and 5c. Stamps are hard to get. Those you sent are just the thing, only I could not break them.

We are learning a little about these islands. They are rich. The best thing the United States could do is to take them, and kill all the Aguinaldo outfit, and it is thought then most of the trouble will be at an end. There are enough troops here now to wipe any native army off the face of the island. Talk's cheap, I know, but they are awful handy with their little knives. We see insurgents in Manila almost every day, but the city is no good to them while Americans hold it.

So you wish me to get promoted. At the present condition of things I am liable to go the other way. A non-commissioned officer has a thankless job anywhere you take it. I am sorry that I am a corporal, and as to going any higher, it is out of the question. As to owning anything, don't you know it is against the regulations for a soldier to own a thing, under any circumstances? Yet, if I am given a chance in this country, I will take a piece of land, just because I can get it. I don't know about the living here or its health. It is no place for a laboring man, unless he wants to come and work for 20 cents a day in Spanish money.

The best business at the present time is the wholesale and retail liquor trade. Other lines of trade have opened up since all is quiet. The jewelry trade is fine. They have the most beautiful and costly articles I ever saw. I know of no jewelry store in Portland or Frisco that will compare with any one shop on the Escalata.

The day is not far distant when American industry will be here. Manila will be a busy city, and the bay is a fine harbor for any ship afloat. While military law is enforced nothing can progress, save in certain lines.

There is lots of land in the interior of the island, although it is inhabited by natives. It is comparatively safe for any one to travel in this country. The insurgents consist mostly of tribes along the coast. They are natural born thieves and pirates and the best way is to kill them off like sheep, as they rob and steal and are no earthly good.

The only place of amusement we have is on the Luneta. There is a grand stand, and a regimental band plays every evening in the week. It is on the beach, and to see the crowd there beats any Fourth of July celebration. All are soldiers here, and hundreds of them come here every night for a walk and to hear music.

The Concord is stationed at Nanshan, up on the China coast, for the winter. I have not seen her for a long time. The Boston has also gone. There will be some fun when those other ships get here. They should have sent them long ago, for Dewey has needed them bad. Not only that, but the men who have served six months over time, and some more than that, who can get no discharge, but are compelled to stay there anyhow.

Little Becker is about to get his discharge. I hope he will, as he is looking very bad. If his papers are made out he will reach the States as soon as this does.

Report has just come in that Aguinaldo has warned all the women and children at Cavite to get away from there, as he expects to attack the Americans the 15th. If he does it will be a sorry day for him. He says he will go to the mountains and there he will keep us off for years. Nothing would suit us better than to chase that negro in the mountains. They are no such hills as the "Blues," and it would be a picnic for us. I do not think there will be much danger, as we were issued another uniform yesterday and a lot of other stuff. We had to take it whether we wanted it or not. I now have six uniforms, yet I have no use for them. As long as we stay in barracks they will do all right. They will find out after a while just what we shall need. The clothes we get are not at all good for this climate. We can learn a good lesson from the Spanish prisoners.

Yours truly, H. L. McALISTER. FORRESTER ACQUITTED. Court Room Packed--Jury Returned a Verdict in Less Than an Hour. The Dallas Chronicle. When court convened yesterday afternoon (Wednesday, February 23) the courtroom was crowded with spectators to hear the pleas in the Forrester case. Prosecuting Attorney A. A. Jayne made his opening address for the state, and spoke from 2:45 until 4:25. He was followed by H. S. Wilson, for the defense, who spoke from 4:30 until 5:55. Court then adjourned until 7:30 p. m.

It is estimated that when court convened in the evening there were over 500 people present. Every seat in the house was taken and the aisles were filled with men and women anxious to hear the closing arguments.

The room became so crowded that at 7:30 an order was issued by the court instructing the bailiff not to admit any one further. After this order was issued fully 200 applicants for admission, but were turned away. Piers Meys made the final plea for the defense, and spoke for nearly two hours, when A. S. Bennett addressed the jury until 11:30, making the final plea for the prosecution.

Some very eloquent and forceful speeches were made, and the large audience were very attentive during the entire afternoon and evening.

The court then instructed the jury, who adjourned to their room at 11:55, and within 55 minutes brought in a verdict of not guilty, three ballots being taken. The first resulted in a vote of nine for acquittal, two for manslaughter and one for murder in the second degree. On the second ballot the jury stood eleven for acquittal, and one for manslaughter. On taking the third ballot all agreed on acquittal.

Forrester was brought into court and when the decision of the jury was announced to him, tears came to his eyes and he seemed overjoyed. He shook hands with the jury and a number who were in the court room, and then left for the hotel to break the news to his wife and friends.

Thus ends one of the most hotly contested cases ever tried here, and one which has perhaps caused more widespread interest than any previous one.

Carrier Costin Caught by the Cold. J. Costin, the mail carrier between Grangeville and Florence, met a horrible death early Saturday morning while in performance of his duty. Within four miles of Florence, his journey's end, his horse floundered in a snowdrift and was unable to extricate itself. Costin, who had been obliged to make most of the trip up the mountain on foot, was exhausted, and probably in a semi-conscious condition when his animal could travel no farther. Saturday morning Jay Costin's brother Hugh started from Florence with the mail from Grangeville. He hardly made four miles when he discovered Jay lying at full length on his horse's back, and on the point of death from cold and exposure. Hugh lifted the half-frozen body from the buried horse and placing it on his toboggan used every endeavor to restore life. Finding his efforts futile, Hugh wrapped his brother in a robe and turned back on his tracks for Florence. The condition of the road can be imagined by the fact that he found the four mile trip back almost more than he could manage. He gave up once, but finally obtained assistance and brought Jay into town. Here every effort was exerted to restore animation without success, the last spark of life having been extinguished during the return to Florence.--Idaho Free Press.

Yellowstone Park Map. The Northern Pacific railway has just issued a new map of the Yellowstone Park, that should be in demand. It is a relief map in colors, is scientifically made, and is complete in topography and nomenclature. The map is about 22x28 inches in size and is printed on heavy paper thus making it suitable for framing. The map is specially adapted for school and class rooms and will be mailed in tubes to any address by Chas. S. Pen, general passenger agent of the Northern Pacific, St. Paul, Minn., upon receipt of ten cents.

Senator Taylor Talks. Has Something to Say About the New Apportionment. Union Republican. Senator T. C. Taylor talked today about the new apportionment bill adopted at the legislative session, says the E. O. He made a rather important statement: "It is by no means certain that the law would not be declared unconstitutional were it brought before the supreme court on a test. For instance, were Morrow county to proceed as heretofore to nominate a representative, and demand that the secretary of state place the name on the official ballot and file the nomination, it might be that the supreme court would declare the new apportionment unconstitutional and permit Morrow county a full representative. Heretofore that county has had a representative and a joint senator with counties to the south. Unatilla has had a senator, three representatives and a joint senator with Union and Morrow, perhaps no particular loss.

"I am fairly well pleased with the result of the session as a whole, however, I am glad to be again at home and able to give some attention to my business here."

President of the Senate. Senator T. C. Taylor at Home After the Legislative Session. Senator T. C. Taylor, who had the distinguished honor of being elected president of the senate, returned home on Wednesday morning. In performing the arduous duties incumbent upon him as presiding officer of the higher branch of the house he won encomiums from all, political friends and foes. Mr. Taylor was of course a power when it came to matters of legislation, in conference with friends in different matters, but as a presiding officer he made a record for absolute impartiality. He expressed the opinion that the legislature just closed had passed a number of very good and important measures, and a number of others which would not come within either one of those classes. The session as a whole was satisfactory to him, although in specific cases he was anything but pleased. Mr. Taylor's opinion on a number of the most important laws past will be the basis for future articles in the Republican.

Said Office Was Useless. That's Why W. W. Baker Failed of Nomination for Dairy Commissioner. Perhaps one of the greatest surprises of the caucus held by the republican members of the legislature for the selection of nominees for the offices of state librarian, food and dairy commissioner and postmaster at Astoria, was the defeat of W. W. Baker, the present incumbent, says the Portland Telegram. Mr. Baker entered the caucus with 52 votes pledged, enough to give him the caucus nomination. Everybody thought he had a walk-over. Baker, however, defeated himself. Senator Howe dug up an old copy of the paper published by Mr. Baker, in which Baker declares the office of food and dairy commissioner a useless one, and recommends its abolishment. This set-tered Baker, and J. W. Bailey, the next strongest man in the race, got the plum.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. This remedy is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and influenza. It has become famous for its cures of these diseases, even for a large part of the civilized world. The most flattering testimonials have been received, giving accounts of its good works; of the aggravating and persistent coughs it has cured; of severe colds that have yielded promptly to its soothing effects, and of the dangerous attacks of croup it has cured, often saving the life of the child. The extensive use of it for whooping cough has shown that it robs that disease of all dangerous consequences. Sold by Conner & Warren.