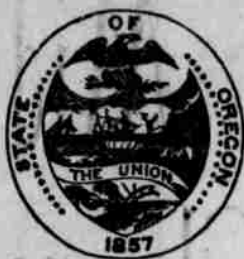


Heppner



Gazette.

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Gordon's Feed and Sale Stable Has just been opened to the public and Mr. Gordon, the proprietor, kindly invites his friends to call and try his first-class accommodations. Plenty of Hay and Grain for Sale. Stable located on west side of Main street between Wm. Scribner's and A. M. Gunn's blacksmith shops. For the ladies—a fine horse and lady's stable.

LIBERTY MARKET THE OLD SHOP! Is the place to go to get your fine pork and lamb chops, steaks and roasts. Fish Every Friday. Fine sugar cured hams and bacon. Pure leaf lard, kettle-rendered, old style. Highest cash price paid for stock. Cook & Mathews.

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 9:30 a. m. Arrive at Canyon City in 24 hours. Leave Canyon City at 4 p. m., arrive at Heppner in 24 hours connecting with trains.

Table with columns: HEPPNER TO, MILE, FARE. Rows: Hardman (30 miles, \$1.00), Monument (55 miles, 4.00), Hamilton (85 miles, 4.75), Long Creek (75 miles, 5.50), Fox Valley (85 miles, 6.00), John Day (102 miles, 8.50), Canyon City (104 miles, 8.00).

Stages connect with trains at Heppner. Note—Having stocked up this line with new covered coaches and good teams I am prepared to give first-class service to the public.

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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 experienced drivers.

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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. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and Substitutes are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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C. 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.

GOLD GOLD GOLD You can save it by trading with Gilliam & Bisbee COMPLETE LINE

Of Heavy and Shelf Hardware, Graniteware, Tinware, Agricultural Implements, Wagons, Hacks, Etc., Paints and Oils (the best in the world), Crockery and Glassware. Give us the cash and you can get as good and as many goods from us as you can get in'd down in Heppner from anywhere. This we guarantee.

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. WHOSE BUSINESS IS IT? If a man's in love—that's his business; If a girl's in love—that's her business; If they get married—it's our business.

FURNITURE A New and Complete Stock

Sofas Upholstering Parlor Tables Picture Framing Dining Room Tables Sewing Machines Iron Bedsteads Wheeler & Wilson Bedroom Sets Latest Improvements Mattresses, all grades. Pillows.

J. L. Yeager, Undertaker.

New Place of Business next door to Gilliam & Bisbee's Main Street, Heppner, Oregon.

HON. W. R. ELLIS.

Orates at the Sherman County Celebration on the Fourth.

Sherman County Observer. It would require more time than we command today to enter into detail of the celebration in Sherman county this week at Moro. Our city bars were filled with county horses. Around our hotels and private tables were feasted many hundred neighbors—farmers, their wives and families; who came to join with us in celebrating the great National holiday. All who were here, especially all who heard the oration of Hon. W. R. Ellis, must agree that this Republic never retreats. He said: "Why should it retreat. The republic is the highest form of civilization and civilization must advance. The republic's young men are the most virile and unwasted of the world and they, pant for enterprise worthy of their power. The republic's preparation has been the self-discipline of a century, and that preparation has found its task. The republic's opportunity is as noble as its strength, and that opportunity is here. The republic's duty is sacred as its opportunity is real, and Americans never desert their duty. The demonstrations in the United States last Tuesday, here and elsewhere, teach that there is not, anywhere on earth, a nation with which we would change places. In the spirit of Lincoln's words, "With malice toward none; with charity for all," the United States is spreading the blessings of civilization and enlightenment among the races of the earth, and never was its mission of peace preserver and civilization so widely and so gratefully recognized as it is today." The applauses accorded to Mr. Ellis in Moro plainly show that the sentiment of Sherman county people harmonizes with the sentiment that God did not make the American people the mightiest human force of all time simply to feed and die. He did not give our race the brain of organization and a heart of dominion to no purpose and no end; has given us a past equal to our talents. He has appointed for us a destiny equal to our endowments; has made us the lords of civilization that we may administer civilization.

ONE DRINK TO EACH MAN. And This Barkeeper Allows no Smoking—Queer Inn in London Attracts Custom. Just off busy Bishopsgate, London, in a small and somewhat "stuffy" street, there stands a public house remarkable for the fact that in it one is allowed to have only one drink—and no smoke. The proprietor of this quaint hostelry, obviously a worthy citizen, seeing that he himself invented, so to speak, this original system of doing business, has been in the occupation of the house some twenty odd years. Thither go all sorts and conditions of men, from the silk-hatted city man to the railway porter, warehouseman or mere messenger. All have just their one drink and go out. Nor is it possible to trick the proprietor by ordering, say a bottle, and calling it "one drink." No; this one drink means a certain measure of beer, wine or spirits, and that a moderate one. On the walls of the one bar, wherein all and sundry are treated alike, hang the printed rules of the establishment in a frame. They set forth how that the proprietor, deeming that he may conduct his business as he thinks best, and having at heart the cause of temperance, begs to call attention, etc. Then follow in numbered order the several rules. Before a customer can have a second drink he must go away and stop away for at least thirty or forty minutes. One result of the strictly enforced rule against smoking is that the atmosphere is wonderfully clear and fresh. Of course no person is served should he appear to be ever so slightly under the influence of alcohol. The result is perfect order and a subdued quiet. The hours of closing, too, differ from those of other houses in the trade. Eleven o'clock sharp sees this house shut on five nights in the week. On Saturdays the hour is 12, and on Sundays, 10. To this house the chief rabbi grants his special permit every Pentecost to sell "Kosher" rum to those of the Jewish community of the neighborhood. Of course, over and above the regular customers many people are attracted to this inn out of pure curiosity. The sight-seeing and novelty-hunting American finds it out in his rambles. Should the curiosity monger, however, try to coax the men servers behind the bar into a breach of their stern laws he is courtously refused. They are never caught napping, try them ever so often. The list of carefully compiled rules concludes with an intimation that such customers as do not care to conform thereto are "respectfully requested to transfer their custom to some other establishment."

DEATH BY A TRAP GUN. An Unkawa Bicyclist Shot and Killed at Sozoman, Mont. BURR, Mont., July 4.—A special to the Miner from Bigman says: A bicyclist was shot and killed last night between 6 and 7 o'clock in the evening about two miles northeast of Chestnut. He was attempting to enter the cabin of William Adams, which is close to the Northern Pacific railway and had just pried open the shutter to the window when a trap gun was discharged and he received the full force of its contents in his left side, from which he died in about half an hour. This cabin has been robbed several times and Adams had taken this means to protect his property from tramps with the above fatal results. The unfortunate was a large man of about 40 years of age, light complexion and mustache, well dressed and riding a Rambler bicycle. His body was brought to Bigman this afternoon by the coroner for identification. The deceased was probably some tourist riding through the country and was too tired to ride to the next town and so tried to enter the cabin for the night. The authorities are reticent. Is It Malaria or Alum? Popular Science Monthly. Langour, loss of appetite, indigestion and often feverishness are the common symptoms of a physiological condition termed "malaria." All these symptoms may be and frequently are the effect of alum baking powders in food making. There is no question about the poisonous effect of alum upon the system. It obstructs digestion, prostrates the nerves, coagulates and devitalizes the blood. All this has been made clear, thanks to physicians, boards of health and food commissioners. So "highly injurious to the health of the community," does the eminent head of the University of Pennsylvania, Dr. Barker, consider the alum baking powders, that he says "their sale should be prohibited by law." Under these circumstances it is worth the while of every housewife to employ the very little care necessary to keep so dangerous an element from the food of her family. A pure cream of tartar baking powder, which is the only kind that should be used, ought to cost about 45 to 50 cents a pound. Therefore, if you are paying much less, something is wrong; if you are paying 25 cents or less per pound, the powder is certainly made from alum. Always bear these simple facts in mind when purchasing baking powder.

SMALLPOX AND VACCINATION. Unanimous Verdict in Favor of Vaccination—Disease Comes From Porto Rico or Cuba. No part of the country is free from smallpox. Nearly every state reports a larger or smaller number of cases. According to the latest report of the United States marine hospital service, there have been in this country 7418 cases of smallpox since December last, and 355 deaths from the disease. The government urges the vaccination of all officers and crews of merchant vessels arriving in the Atlantic and Gulf ports, and calls the attention of health boards, both state and municipal, to the need of general vaccination among the people. Cases of smallpox have recently been reported in New Haven, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Louisville, Pittsburg and Niagara Falls. The disease appears to be especially prevalent among soldiers, the cases in Baltimore being at Fort Mifflin, and those at Niagara Falls mostly in Fort Niagara. The inference is that the disease was brought to this country from Cuba and Porto Rico, and is spreading from centers so formed. It is impossible often to diagnose a case of smallpox until it has gone so far as to become contagious, and the best quarantine is the teaching by boards of health of the absolute necessity of vaccination as the most effective preventative. There has been much debate whether vaccination was really a prophylactic, or not, and the debate still rages high in England. But the weight of authority there, as elsewhere, is greatly on the side of vaccination. Opponents of vaccination assert that the real cause of the decline of smallpox is not vaccination, but better sanitation in general. Better sanitation has, indeed, been a great help; but there have been too many tests of the efficiency of vaccination to permit any theory against it to prevail. In some cases, no doubt, there have been bad results through introduction of syphilis or other poison, but the Medical Record says that the cases in which evil results have followed are few and far between, and by the use of animal virus instead of the humanized, and by the proper antiseptic care in vaccination, which is really a minor surgical operation, all of these ill effects can be avoided.—Oregonian.

Brave Men Fall Victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles as well as women, and all feel the result in loss of appetite, poisons in the blood, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that. Listen to J. W. Gardner, Ldenville, Ind. He says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he is all run down, and don't care whether he lives or dies. It did more to give me new strength and good appetite than anything I could take. I can now eat anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50c at Bigman Drug Co. Every bottle guaranteed.

Working Night and Day The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globe of health, that changes weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fog into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by Sherman Drug Co.

MR. BOARDMAN PROTESTS.

Prominent Stockman from Montana Receives Peculiar Treatment.

J. M. Boardman, of Deer Lodge, Montana, has a strong protest to make against the manner in which the laws of Oregon are enforced, that is, the law relating to the preservation of the mountain roads. He has no objection to a reasonable interpretation of the law, but claims that a road supervisor is not all powerful, and that such an officer should not be given the privilege of holding up people as they pass along the public highway. This is the rather vigorous view expressed by Mr. Boardman to the East Oregonian, in speaking of an experience he and his foreman, W. M. Butler, had while taking to Pendleton the big band of cattle which Mr. Boardman has just shipped. His story is as follows: "I and my foreman and a number of cattle men were bringing in the cattle, and were in the country between the north and middle forks of the John Day river. We were avoiding the grades in every place possible, and whenever it was absolutely necessary to go along the road, we swung the cattle out and kept them in the middle of the road. We were careful to observe the law in every particular, and did as we believe, no damage to the road, or at least, very little. "The supervisor of that district in Grant county, Mr. Bringham, came to me, and spoke of the matter in a manner by no means indicating an intention to proceed to make any arrests, and said he would go and look at the road and if there had been done any damage. That was the last I saw of Mr. Bringham, until we reached Ukiah, when he put in an appearance armed with a warrant each for the arrest of me and my foreman, Mr. Butler. He read the warrant to me, and then said that I could have the option of submitting to arrest, or paying \$20 dollars damages to the road, with \$15 added as costs for going to Loog Creek and coming back to Dale and coming on to Ukiah. He had gone to Loog Creek to swear out a warrant for my arrest. "I was, of course, compelled either to pay the \$35, or remain and fight the case, and, having between 1300 and 1400 cattle on the trail, I could do nothing but pay the money. "We have brought cattle over the same roads before, and have been held up on former occasions. The road supervisor appears to assess the damages to the road as he sees fit, and there is no help but to submit to his dictation. "I desire to say that cattle buyers need not necessarily come to Pendleton, but can drive to Huntington or Ontario just as well and will do so, if there is going to be any such holding up of people passing along the highways. "W. M. Butler, the foreman, said: "Two years ago, I brought for Mr. Boardman twice as many cattle over the same road, and hired a man to put the road back into shape again, a man who lived out in that part of the country. He went over the road and looked at it and offered to do the work for \$7.50, which I paid him. There were, as I said, twice as many cattle, and it is probable the damages was at least as great as it was this year."

MR. BOARDMAN PROTESTS. (Continued) Mr. Boardman has bought a very large amount of cattle in this section, during the past few years. He has paid to the cattle raisers in two or three counties heretofore a total of from \$250,000 to \$300,000, and rather prefers Pendleton as a shipping point, on account of the superior facilities afforded here. But he does not propose to submit to arbitrary arrest, and states that in this instance the supervisor gave no intimation that he intended to take any such course. He could have had the matter adjusted without the resort to arrest, and would have paid any reasonable amount of money. He intimates that he will in the future take his cattle around the other way, and give Pendleton the cold shoulder, but suggests that it would be profitable for people here to take up the matter, and see that his experiences are not made the experiences of other cattle men who are coming to Pendleton to ship their bands. A Progressive Railroad. The Rio Grande Western railway, otherwise known as "The Great Salt Lake Route," is and has been, since the opening of the "Ogden gateway" to the popular trans continental route between the Pacific northwest and the East. To add to its popularity, arrangements have been made to make its train service and equipment superior to any of its competitors. Already the running time of its several express trains has been cut down so that passengers from Portland reach Chicago in less than four days, and New York in less than five days. Effective May 1st, a perfect dining car service will be established. This will make the trip via Salt Lake City the ideal one. To further add to the comfort of its patrons, handsome excursion tourist cars are being built for the run between Portland and Chicago. With the dining car service established and the new tourist cars running, there will be little to be added to make a perfect train. For information as to rates, etc., apply to the nearest ticket office of either O. R. & N., or Southern Pacific, or address J. D. Mansfield, general agent, 142 3/4 street, Portland, Or.

A HORSE ROUNDUP.

Visit to the Horse Ranges of Montana in the Year 1899.

"Did you ever see a horse roundup?" queried the stockman of a Philadelphia reporter. "No? Well, you've missed the sight of your life. A cattle roundup ain't it with a horse roundup, and I ought to know, for I've been in some of the biggest of both kinds. A cattle roundup is exciting enough, perhaps, with the adding up, the drive, the night herd, the stampede and all that, but if you want real action you want to see a horse roundup. I guess it would be pretty hard to find a horse roundup nowadays. If horses are valuable they don't let 'em loose like that and real wild range horses are hardly worth rounding up any more. When I was up in Montana in '92 there was a horse roundup on nearly every range. The Swedes and Norwegians were coming into Dakota and taking up the wheat lands. They had to have horses, but they couldn't pay over \$75 or \$100 a team, so they bought almost anything in the shape of a horse that was broke enough to put a harness on. "Range horses were pretty cheap up in Montana then, though they were worth more than they are now. Some buyers used to put out a standing offer of \$25 a head for any likely looking wild animal over 5 years old. They'd collect hundreds of these, take a bunch of horse wranglers and riders with them and drive over-land to Dakota. The men would be breaking horses to ride and drive all the way down. They'd go to some Dakota town and rent a corral. Here they'd have headquarters. They'd break horses day and night, and it wouldn't cost much for food, because they'd herd the bunch out on the prairie. It used to be a great sight, this breaking, but that isn't what I started to tell you about. "For ten years before this the ranchers had been raising horses in northern Montana just like they raised cattle. That is, they'd let them run loose all the year round. In the summer they'd have a colt roundup, only they'd pull it off toward fall, just before the best grazing. The horseman would hold a meeting and agree upon the boundaries of a big circle, say 20 miles across. Each one would furnish as many men and saddle horses and they'd start on a certain day on the outside of this circle and drive all the horses they found toward the center, where there was a large corral. This corral had big wings built, one from it leading to the gate, because driving horses was a different thing from driving even the worst kind of cattle. "The men as they rode from the outside of the circle would start the bands of wild horses toward this corral. They'd start them as gently as they could, but the horses were as wild as deer and they'd run like the wind. Each day the horse wranglers would get nearer and nearer the corral. The circle would get smaller and smaller and it would begin to look as though all the horses in the world were grazing and running in these hills and valleys. After two or three days the wild stock would get more accustomed to seeing the horsemen, and they were easier to drive. "By the time the circle was drawn within five or six miles of the corral things would get exciting. There would be 600, or 700 head of horses inside the line and it puzzled the riders to keep the lot from spreading. The bands which had been accustomed to run together would keep pretty well bunched, but the gettings would break away once in a while and just a fight with some stragglers. It was quick work for the riders and took lots of saddle horses, for everyone rode at top speed all the time. "These horses were a pretty sight, with shaggy coats, long manes and tails sweeping the ground. Once in a while a range stallion would be found hunting his family and offering battle to a man on horseback. Sometimes we had to shoot them, they made so much trouble. Then came the cutting out of the manes and tails. The colts would be branded and they and their mothers driven back to the range. Next came the cutting out of the three, four and five-year-old geldings, for sale to the buyers, who would drive them to Dakota. These were kept in the corral until the horse was full, then the bunch would be started out, closely herded night and day by the horse wranglers. "It was an exciting time when 500 or 600 wild geldings were let out of the corral. The men would saddle their very best horses and range themselves on either side of the corral. The gate of the corral was then opened. Out would come the horses, wild with fright and eager for liberty. All the men could do was to ride at their sides and behind them, keeping the herd headed in the desired direction. Their hoof-beats on the prairie sounded like rolling thunder and the earth shakes when they went. At the first burst they go like the wind and it takes a good rider and a good horse to keep anywhere near them. Their manes and tails are so long, their eyes are bright and keen and they are accustomed to racing across the broken country. They run for several hours after leaving the corral. Then they quiet down and the horse herders ride them around in a circle, holding them until another bunch comes from the corral the next day. "Sometimes 2000 of these wild geldings would be gathered together before the start is made for Dakota and the herders had their hands full day and night. It was all excitement, for men were roping and riding wild horses all the time to take the places of those which were played out on the drive. Behind the herd followed the four-horse pack wagon, with the cook and camp outfit, but meals were mighty irregular and one was lucky if he found his bed at night. "After a few days' driving the horses would become quiet and the work was easier. There used to be a great deal of trouble about stealing horses on these drives, for if the herd happened across a little bunch of horses somewhere on the prairie the bunch was very apt to be absorbed by the drive and the rancher would never hear of it again. Some ranchers would go to the roundup just to see that none of their horses were driven away, and others would follow the drive through their own ranges to keep their horses from joining the emigration to Dakota. Sometimes a few horse owners would combine and hire a man just to follow these drives and bring back stolen stock. There used to be a killing once in a while over a \$25 capture, but not very often. They weren't worth enough. "These drives are not made nowadays, because there is no market for this kind of horse anywhere. In some parts of the northwest they do not even breed the colts. A herd of 20,000 head of these horses was sent to Oregon a few years ago for \$20,000, or \$1 a head. They are disappearing, however, because the ranchers had to improve the stock to make it pay to care for it, and the average range horse of today is from 200 to 300 pounds heavier than the range horse of 12 or 15 years ago."

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY. It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness and all diseases of the throat, chest and lungs are surely cured by it. Call on E. J. Bloom, druggist, and get a trial bottle free, regular size 50c and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.