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TALE OF HORSE HEAVEN.

Caynes Go to the South Fork of the John Day to Die. Pendleton Republican. SUXPER, Or., Dec. 12.—If you stampede a bunch of caynes anywhere in Central Eastern Oregon they will run, unerringly, in the direction of the south fork of the John Day river. A nomadic Oregon equine's itinerary is never complete without at least one pilgrimage to that point before death. If convenient, he goes there to die. The steep slopes of the bald hills in that region are strewn with bones of thousands of his kind. If he dies elsewhere his spirit visits the place, any way. These things, for twenty years profound puzzles to the people of this section, have been explained only after science has taken the matter under consideration and evolved the truth. It was left to Prof. Thomas Osborn, state geologist for Oregon, and one of the most learned and ardent paleontologists in the West, to make the discovery. His hypothesis, based upon paleontological finds, is at once plausible and weird, apparently impossible, yet true. Briefly, Prof. Osborn has demonstrated that the region immediately contiguous to the south fork of the John Day river is horse heaven. It has long been remarked by stockmen of the John Day valley that the south fork held some weird and wonderful attraction for horses. The fact that it was a region of scant grass, of steep hills and vast wastes of metamorphosed rocks, precluded the possibility of its attracting by virtue of any superiority as a grazing ground. In the light of the stockman's years of experience the matter was peculiarly inexplicable. It is the natural belief of anyone who has much to do with horses that the cayne is a creature of appetite, whose rosiest aims and ambitions do not mount higher than unlimited oats and no harness; that given free rein he gravitates inevitably toward the feed box; and that allowed to roam the prairie free and untrammelled, he arrives ultimately, with a regularity almost astonishing, at the best accessible feeding grounds. The stockmen thoroughly understand, perhaps, the materialistic side of a horse's nature; but, obviously, his experience has never led him upon the discovery that there is a spiritual side as well.

THE DEATH OF LAWTON.

Details of the Fall of the Brilliant American Officer in Advance of His Troops. By the Associated Press. MANILA, Dec. 23.—Following are the particulars regarding the death of General Lawton: General Lawton left home Monday night, having returned from his northern operations Sunday to lead an expedition through Marquina valley, which has been the insurgent stronghold throughout the war. The valley has several times been invaded, but never held by Americans. General Gerónimo was supposed to have there the largest organized force north of Manila and General Otis wished to garrison Marquina. The night was one of the worst of the season. Terrific rain had begun and is still continuing. Accompanied by his staff and troop, I Fourth cavalry, General Lawton set out at 9 o'clock in advance of the main force consisting of the Eleventh cavalry and one battalion each of the Twentieth and Twenty-seventh infantry, which started from La Loma at midnight. With a small escort he led the way through an almost pathless country, a distance of 15 miles over hills and through cane-break and deep mud, the horses climbing rocks and sliding down hills. Before daybreak the command had reached the head of the valley. San Mateo was attacked at 8 o'clock and a three hours' fight ensued. This resulted in but few casualties on the American side apart from the death of General Lawton, but the attack was difficult because of the natural defense of the town. General Lawton was walking along the firing line within 300 yards of a small sharpshooter's trench, conspicuous in a big white helmet he always wore, and a light yellow rain coat. He was also easily distinguishable because of his commanding stature. The sharpshooters directed several close shots which clipped the grass near by. His staff officer called General Lawton's attention to the danger he was in, but he only laughed with his usual contempt for bullets. Suddenly he exclaimed: "I am shot." He clutched his hands in desperate effort to stand erect, and fell into the arms of a staff officer. Ordinarily rushed toward the field for surgeons, who dashed up immediately, but their efforts were useless. The body was taken to a clump of bushes and laid on a stretcher, the familiar white helmet covering the face of the dead general. Almost at this moment the cheers of the American troops rushing into San Mateo were mingled with rifle volleys. After the fight six stalwart cavalrymen forded the river to the town, carrying the litter on their shoulders, the staff preceding with the colors and a cavalry escort following. The troops filed bareheaded through the building where the body was laid, and many a tear fell from the eyes of the men who had long followed the intrepid Lawton. The entire command was stricken with grief, as though each man had suffered a personal loss. Owing to the condition of the country, which is impassable, so far as vehicles are concerned, the remains could not be brought to Manila today. Mrs. Lawton and children are living in the government residence formerly occupied by a Spanish general.

DWIGHT L. MOODY DEAD.

The Famous Evangelist Died at His Home in Massachusetts, December 23. EAST NORTHFIELD, Mass., Dec. 23.—Dwight L. Moody, the famous evangelist, died at the family residence today. It was not expected until yesterday by the members of Moody's family and his intimate circle of friends that death would be the result of his illness. The cause of death was a general breaking down due to overwork. Moody's heart had been weak for a long time, and the exertions put forth in connection with the meetings in the West last month brought on a collapse from which he failed to rally. This week the patient showed a steady gain until yesterday, when he showed symptoms of nervousness, accompanied by weakness, which caused his family much anxiety. This morning the weakness continued, and at 8 o'clock Mr. Moody called his wife and children, telling them that the end was not far off. The family remained close by the bedside all the forenoon. The evangelist was almost free from pain and occasionally talked with apparent ease. About the last words he was heard to utter were: "I have always been an ambitious man, not to lay up wealth, but to find work to do." Just before 12 o'clock, the watchers saw that the end was approaching, and at exactly noon the great preacher passed away. LEWISTON STOPS GAMBLING. Shooting of Harry Ruise Brings the Law Down on Little Deas. Pendleton Republican. On account of the shooting of Harry Ruise, the Portland colored barber, recently, gambling has received a set back in Lewiston from which it will not soon recover. Although there is an iron-rod law against gambling in Idaho, there were little games running in back rooms all over town. The shooting Sunday was over a game of poker. A gambler named Jack Mason was dealing, Harry Ruise, the negro, was in a jackpot that amounted to about \$15. A young clerk in a dry goods store, named R. H. Owens, who goes to Sunday school regularly, was also in the game. Ruise says that Mason dealt the cards and from the bottom of the deck on the draw. He protested and drew down his money from the jackpot. Then Owens struck him and Mason pulled a gun and shot him in the middle of the forehead. The colored man is not fatally wounded. Mason escaped arrest and is still at liberty.

FREE STATE TROOPS DISATISFIED.

Complain That Cronj's Men Are Overbearing and Better Fed Than They. MODDER RIVER, Cape Colony, Dec. 20.—The British naval guns command the whole Boer's position, and possess the exact range of every stone and bush. They frequently plant shells with good advantage in the midst of the group of Boers. The Burgheers are reported to be returning home for Christmas. Recent arrivals from Jacobabad report that notwithstanding the Boer success, the Free Staters do not expect ultimate victory. They complain of the overbearing conduct of General Cronj's men, who are alleged to be better fed and posted in the safest positions. The Transvaalers do not conceal their suspicions of possible defection of Free Staters and threaten to shoot them at the least sign of wavering. The Free Staters are said to regard subjection to the Trausvaal as more to be feared than subjection to Great Britain. REMARKABLE CURE. Dr. Darrin Will Visit Heppner January 1st, to the 21st. UKIAH, Or.—To the Editor: My health began to fail over a year ago. I gradually fell away until I became very weak. I was suffering from heart, lung and stomach troubles. On the 24th day of December, 1897, I went to Pendleton and put myself under Dr. Darrin's treatment by electricity and medicines, and began to improve from the first treatment and continued to improve. At the present time I have good health. My neighbors say they never expected to see me return home from Pendleton and were greatly surprised at my recovery. Mrs. S. E. CLARK.

THE ORGANIST AN AUTOCRAT.

No One Must Dare to Criticize His Part of the Church Service. "If there ever is any trouble in the congregation about the music, and if the minister ever worries himself, it is admitted at once that the congregation and minister are alone to blame," writes Jan MacLaren in the January Ladies' Home Journal. "But there are other difficulties, and they may be mentioned in a spirit of becoming humanity. For one thing, the organist is an artist, and every artist has a nature of special refinement which cannot bear the rough-and-tumble ordinary methods of life. With a man of common clay you deal in a practical, straightforward and even brutal fashion, arguing with him, complaining to him, and putting him right when he is wrong. But no man must handle precious porcelain in such fashion, or the artist will be instantly wounded, and will resign and carry his pathetic story to every quarter, for, as a rule, the organist thinks that he is lifted above criticism and public opinion. It is impossible to teach him anything; it is an insult to suppose that anything could be better than the music he provides."