

TRAVELER'S GUIDE

Table with columns for destination and distance. Includes entries for Portland, Pendleton, Lewiston, and various local routes.

We hear the bellow of the Bull, The wounded Lion's roar, But God deals justice out in full...

Here and There

Sixteen to nothing, and the Heppner football boys can do it all over again. Spring seems to be here in earnest...

Mrs. T. W. Ayers has very much improved her former home place, now occupied by Vance Whites.

Oliver Pearson and Mr. Lundell, Jr., of Gooseberry, were talking business to Heppner merchants Tuesday.

Dealers are now displaying their sheepskins, and Park Garrigues has quite a stock of them on sale.

John Q. Wilson came up Tuesday evening from Salem, and will remain through lambing.

Miss Altha Leach has just returned from Portland with a complete stock of new millinery.

Uncle Nat Webb is one of the earliest risers at the Palace hotel, and this weather ought to bring him 110 per cent increase of lambs.

Call at Slocum's Drug store and get instructions free how to cure catarrh.

H. C. Corbin has sold to Wm. Penland his ranch in Dippingvat canyon. Permanent porch awnings have been erected in front of Mat Lichtenhal's shoe store and adjoining bricks belonging to Henry Heppner.

The Matlock & Hart store has been repainted, and many other parts of town are being touched up.

The big pie-plate moon now beams down on all. A secret of how to keep well; take Slocum's Sarsaparilla. Large bottle, price \$1.

Alvah Handby is in jail here, charged with robbing J. E. Edwards' sheepcamp. He was tracked to town, and Marshal Thornton arrested him Friday; Justice Richardson held him to the grand jury.

Dr. House went to Portland Saturday with Mrs. Geo. Kirk, who will have to undergo an operation in the hospital.

Home-seekers are dropping into Morrow county, and find land values very reasonable. Try that New Orleans molasses, in bulk, at Matlock & Hart's.

Mrs. M. E. Cantwell has received news of the death of her brother, J. J. Sprinkle, at Fort Smith, Arkansas, following shortly after the death of her father.

Now select your garden and flower seeds in packages or bulk at E. R. Bishop's store.

Salt mackerel and herring at Matlock & Hart's. J. E. Edwards was in Saturday from the head of Sand Hollow, where he has 2000 acres, 400 in growing grain.

Morrow county has an excellent climate, and thousands of acres of low-priced lands, and within a year after it is discovered by homeseekers it is safe to say without stuttering that its population will double.

Sheep-ranch outfits, stock salt, hats and furnishing goods, pipes, tobacco, candy and nuts—all these are sold at T. R. Howard's store.

Now is the time to get a first-class farm wagon at cost. Mr. Whites, proprietor of The Fair, is too busy with his many other lines of goods to handle wagons so he will close out at cost three Mitchell, Lewis & Staver 3 1/2 wagons at cost.

A SOCIAL EVENT. Miss Eva E. Bartholomew and Edmund E. Saliz were married yesterday at the home of the bride's parents, Judge and Mrs. A. G. Bartholomew.

The home was tastefully decorated, and was thronged with guests. Mrs. Herbert Bartholomew played the wedding march and Rev. St. Clair performed the ceremony.

The date had to be changed, and the famous Post of the Sierras will lecture at the Heppner opera house at 7:45 this evening.

Mr. Miller went up to see the grave of his old friend, the Rev. J. W. Redington, and received glad greeting from his old pioneer neighbor, C. A. Rhea, President of the First National Bank.

The children of the Heppner Hills come of a sturdy, self-reliant race—a people who have been pioneer pathfinders of the wilder west, and have fearlessly invaded the haunts of savages and wild beasts.

The children of such parents have not deteriorated, and few things there are that scare them. But their spinal systems received a hard jolt last Friday when they opened up Thursday's Oregonian and found in it a picture of Homer.

It caused several nightmares among the children, and a copy of it tucked onto a sagebrush up on Judge Dutton's hill has scared away a pioneer coyote who has for years come at midnight and touched off his infernal ki-ying machine just to set all the town dogs barking at him.

They are his cousins, but all he has for them is defiance. Still More Counterfeiting. The Secret Service has unearthed another band of counterfeiters and secured a large quantity of bogus bills, which are so cleverly executed that the average person would never suspect them of being spurious.

While the scalp bounty law has doubtless greatly reduced the number of coyotes in the country, they are animals of wonderful tenacity, and quite a few still roam the ranges. In the sandy stretches along the Columbia many of them get their start in life and gradually work up toward the Heppner Hills, where they now receive a very warm reception.

George E. Whites shot a coyote from his buggy while driving to his ranch north of Lexington Monday, and several others have recently been seen in that vicinity. Up Balm fork Saturday Dave Herren's hounds ran a coyote across to Albert Osmin's place, where it hid in the thresher's cock shed. Albert ordered it out and insisted on its going, and when it went the hounds finished it up.

A Thousand Tongues. Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard St., Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will receive sealed bids for the stock and fixtures of the bankrupt estate of Mrs. Joyce B. Brown, of Hardman.

The Fair The Place to Save Money The Fair. Remember that it was The Fair that made values better and prices lower. Just Received A Large, New and Splendid Stock of the Justly Famous Topsy Hosiery. Quality and Finish Unsurpassed, and Prices to suit Everybody. Great Sale of Piece Goods Is Now On. Outing Flannels at 5, 7, 8, and 10 cents per yard. Muslin, bleached at 7, 8, and 9 cents per yard. Muslin, unbleached, at 6, 7, 8, and 9 cents per yard. Heavy 12-oz. Ducking, 40 inches wide, at 23 cents a yard. Call and Examine Goods. The Fair Money returned if Goods are not Satisfactory. The Fair Heppner, Oregon.

Good Land Right in Heppner at \$11 an Acre. Jim Jones authorizes me to sell 100 acres of his land on the south edge of Heppner, at the low price of \$11 an acre. It is all good farming land, as can be seen by the good growing grain in Tom Ayers' field which adjoins it on the north.

During the great depression a few Morrow county places were taken in by loan companies which are now winding up business, and I am now authorized to sell the places at very low figures, and give perfect title, as follows: The T. G. Cherry place, NE 1/4 Sec. 34, T. 2 N., R. 24 E. 160 acres, located near Douglas postoffice, about 20 miles north of Heppner. Price \$250.

Henry Heppner's WAREHOUSE HEPPNER & CO. GENERAL WAREHOUSING WOOL and GRAIN Cash Advances made on Wool and Grain Highest Price Paid for HIDES and PELTS Feed and Seed Grain always on hand Wool Sacks and Grain Bags For Sale Little's and Black Leaf Sheep Dips

Come to Morrow County for low-priced lands. Values are sure to double up. Never again will land sell so low as it does now. At \$5 an acre I offer 324 acres 5 miles south of Heppner; almost all good plow land, has running water and is under fence; will make a good home for some farmer or stockman.

REGISTRATION. About half the voters of Morrow county have registered to date as follows: Alpine 15; Cecil 10; Dairy 104; Dry Fork 34; Eight Mile 45; Gentry 45; Heppner 115; Lone Hill; Lona 23; Lexington 41; Matteson 21; Mt Vernon 56; Pine City 17; Wells Springs 5.