

Heppner



Gazette.

The Paper is Published Strictly in the Interests of Morrow County and its Taxpayers.

Leads in Prestige... Leads in Circulation... Leads in News... is the Official and Recognized Representative Journal of the County.

The Heppner Gazette is published every Thursday by J. W. REDINGTON.

Entered at the Postoffice at Heppner, Oregon, as second-class matter.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Sixth Judicial District. Circuit Judge... Morrow County Officials. J. W. Morrow... J. P. Williams... HERPNER TOWN OFFICERS. Frank Gilliam... J. P. Williams... HERPNER SCHOOL DISTRICT. Directors—Frank Gilliam... J. P. Williams...

It is a fact that farms can be bought in Morrow county at such low prices that their first coming crop will pay for the land.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C. E. Redfield ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in First National Bank building, Heppner, Oregon.

Ellis & Phelps ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All business attended to in a prompt and satisfactory manner. Notaries Public and Collectors. Office in Natter's Building, Heppner, Oregon.

J. W. Morrow ATTORNEY AT LAW and U. S. COMMISSIONER. Office in Palace hotel building, Heppner, Or.

A. Mallory, U. S. COMMISSIONER NOTARY PUBLIC. Is authorized to take all kinds of LAND PROOFS and LAND FILINGS. Collections made on reasonable terms. Office at residence on Chase street. Government land script for sale.

D. E. Gilman GENERAL COLLECTOR. Put your old books and notes in his hands and get your money out of them. Makes a specialty of hard collections. Office in J. N. Brown's building, Heppner, Or.

Dr. M. B. Metzler DENTIST. Teeth Extracted and Filled. Bridging a specialty. Painless Extraction. Heppner - Oregon.

J. E. Sharp Successor to Harry Mills. Tonsorial Artist. Your patronage solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hot and Cold Baths. Main Street, Heppner.

J. R. SIMONS & SON General Blacksmiths Horseshoeing a Specialty. Wagon Making and Repairing. All work done with neatness and dispatch. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Upper Main Street, Heppner, Ore.

HOTEL ST. GEORGE Pendleton, Oregon. GEORGE DARVEAU, Proprietor. European plan, erected in 1869, elegantly furnished and heated by hot water. Corner Main and Webb streets, 1 1/2 blocks from depot.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Hatcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought. CASTORIA. Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP. NOT NARCOTIC. EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

The Running Stallion SCHNITZ. Will make the season of 1900 at Binns' Stable, Heppner, on Saturdays and Sundays; at the ranch in McDonnell canyon the balance of the week. Good pasture free to march. Schnitz is a chestnut sorrel, 1000 pounds, foaled 1892. He comes of a family of race-winners. Sire Panique, dam Iria. Mile run record 1:09 1/2. Terms—\$25 for season, payable 1/3 at time of service, balance at end of season. Dee Matlock.

Palace Hotel. J. W. MORROW, Proprietor. Strictly First-Class. A Leading Eastern Oregon Hotel Every Modern Convenience. Drummers' Resort. Stockmen's Headquarters. One of the finest equipped Bars and Clubrooms in the state in connection. First-Class Sample Rooms. For Business Heppner is one of the Leading Towns of the West.

M. LICHTENTHAL, The Pioneer Boot and Shoe Dealer of Heppner, has The Latest Styles of Footwear for Men, Women and Children. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED IN EVERY PARTICULAR. Old Stand, Main Street. Repairing a Specialty.

T. R. HOWARD'S STORE, Main street, you can find Groceries, Provisions, Glassware, Tinware and Furnishing Goods. All well adapted to either City or Country Trade. Staple and Fancy Groceries. Fine Teas and Coffees. Good Goods... Fair Prices... T. R. HOWARD, Heppner.

JOYS OF CHILDREN.

"How can I amuse the children during the summer-time?" Children are so full of life, so eager and interested in new things, so restless, that amusement furnished at home is a requirement. In home amusement there is little danger of excess as children usually encounter injurious amusements when allowed to seek them from home. It's an old adage which says it takes a genius to amuse a child, but if children are given tools and allowed to use their own ideas to within a proper limit, they will amuse themselves and enjoy many hours of pleasure. This is a real comfort to the mother and the children will be more agreeable and get along better than where they are constantly being waited upon or entertained by their elders. They will need a change of playthings, a diversion being as necessary to them as to older people; they should be given means to create new amusements or given new objects to admire and look over.

UNDER THE OCEAN.

Prof. Boutan, the gifted Frenchman, who used to take so many grand photographs of the grand scenery along the Columbia, has been taking some submarine views, and says: "I soon found out that the bottom of the sea, especially near the coast, is not flat and monotonous, as one might imagine. It is very uneven, and presents most picturesque and varied landscapes. If one happens to have descended on a sandy beach, one sees, as far as the eye can reach, a submarine meadow covered with long grasses, all bent over in the direction in which the current is running. Here and there deep ravines cut up the green surface, while farther away are noticed steep masses of rock formed by fallen blocks or stony precipices. Every bowlder is covered with its dress of seaweed, and in the crevices between swarm a whole fauna of invertebrates."

IN EARLY SUMMER.

It is now the old sow wanders to some quiet pen or break and returns with seven piglets toddling cutely in her wake. In the spring the pool dog Rover hides behind the bushes damp, waiting always, waiting ever, for a chance to sniff a tramp. In the spring the ball so gentle, which has been a pet for years, goes the poor confiding farmer, sits on him and eats his ears. In the spring the youths and maidens go to picnic in the woods, packing with them in their baskets sandwiches and other good; and they fall into the river, and the chiggers eat them up, and they come back from the picnic swollen like a poisoned pup. In the spring the wily stranger comes to sell a patent oat, and he gets the names of victims to a thousand-dollar note. In the spring you make a garden, full of things you like to eat, and the chickens come and scratch it all to thunder and repeat. In the spring your lawn is pretty and you point to it with pride, till some cattle come and spoil it in the silent eventide. In the spring the groaning husband eats his victuals in the barn, for his wife must clean the mansion, and she doesn't care a darn; and the yard is full of carpets, and the trees are full of sheets, and he has to live on sassafras, cistern water and sliced beets. Oh, a woman's in her glory when she tears things all apart, piling beds and chairs and pillows in a way to break your heart. And at night the groaning husband has to sleep upon the porch and he feels so plump disgusted that he can't enjoy his torch. When the blamed old cleaning's over, then the wife is taken ill, and it keeps the husband bustled buying dope and drug and pill.

HEPPNER CHURCHES.

M. E. church—C. D. Nickelsen, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. At 11 a. m. "The Power of Example"; 8 p. m. "The Gallows of a Prime Minister." M. E. church, South—F. F. St. Clair, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. "Divine Healing versus Christian Science" at 11 a. m., and "Profit and Loss" at 8 p. m., next Sunday. Everybody welcome. The district conference for Spokane district, Southern Methodist church, just closed its most successful session at Leland, Idaho. Great crowds, much enthusiasm, several accessions to the church, and \$1000 subscribed for the new school enterprise at Milton, Leland leading with nearly \$600. Heppner can and ought to beat that easily, and she will. Christian church—Sunday School at 10 a. m. Baptist church—Sunday School at 9 a. m. AT HOUSELOG. Residents of the vicinity of Houselog Flat have been arranging for a neighborhood celebration of the Fourth there, but when they realize what a grand celebration there is to be at Heppner no doubt most of them will come here. Heppner's celebration is going to be made enjoyable to all, and everybody will be made welcome. Always reliable—The Weekly Oregonian.

GIRLS WHO WORK.

Writing upon this most important subject, Col. Vischer says: While many young girls with good homes and well-to-do parents are entering the business world, that they may have more money to spend upon themselves than is furnished them, there is a vast army that must work to live, and daily exertion is made to find a position in an office, in a store, etc., overlooking the needs of the people in their own neighborhood, which would possibly be the work they could do best. The girls that are compelled to work, that help to form the great band of unemployed, have the sympathy of all true people; and we shudder when we look into their faces which plainly bespeak their great disappointment, as each day they make an application for some position and fail to secure it; it's try and fail until they wear a weary look and in their hearts we find despair. They lose faith in the goodness of the world and they see no beauty or meaning in life. Our institutions, our stores and offices are overcrowded, but it is almost impossible to employ efficient domestic service; numerous vacancies occur daily, but competition is small in this branch of business as our girls do not want to do such degrading work. (?) What a wrong idea! Housekeeping is such important work and we may say, too sacred to be handled with indifference or neglect. All honest work, which must be well done work, is honorable; if a girl can be imbued with this idea, she is well equipped for any emergency of prosperity or adversity. The girl employed by the lady in the house and the one employed by the lord in the office are both hired and paid; the same safeguard and requirements of discretion must be maintained; specified duties are expected of each and each must obey certain laws. The clerk or office girl must please many people; her hours are usually long and the work tiresome; if she has no home or is away from home she must pay her board, her laundry and her lodging bills; she has no time to devote to sewing or to mending, and it is by the greatest effort that she can meet her clothing expenses. The girl that does housework will sometimes find the lady hard to please, the lord peculiar and the children vexing. What a boon to the woman that is forced to do her own work, simply because she cannot secure sufficient help, would be the neat, bright young girl, lady-like and refined, who would willingly and cheerfully learn to do her work well; she would certainly be a joy forever. "Oh for a common-sense girl!" said a weary mother with little ones to care for, "to help with the work; one that I could trust; one that was not neglectful or indifferent; one whom, when the work was done, I could find a congenial and intelligent companion, whom the children would like and with whom I would like for them to associate. If I keep help it must not be a coarse, ignorant creature and impudent in the extreme; who, if I speak kindly to her, will repay me by being first at the piano, first to the table, first in conversation and first in everything in which she is least expected."

SONGS FOREVER HUSHED.

Here, related in the hard, unsympathetic language of commerce, is the tragic story of a crime against Nature and the Commonwealth: Milford, Dal., June 7.—Contracts were closed here today for the bodies of 8000 birds to be killed for New York milliners at from 10 to 50 cents apiece. The contracts call for meadow larks, bluebirds, red-wing blackbirds, crow blackbirds, English sparrows and baby owls. This recital means that a cruel robbery is about to be committed in Delaware—a robbery which is made doubly wicked by the fact that it is perfectly legal. The bird-life of that state is to be sacrificed to the whims of fashion. The farmers are to be deprived of 8000 of their most efficient crop-protectors and the landscape despoiled of a charm which nothing can replace. The birds called for by this contract are nearly all of insect-destroying species. They exercise a function in the economy of Nature which is almost indispensable to successful agriculture, and aside from their practical value, they constitute a part of the common property of the people which no person has the right to destroy for selfish purposes. The lark that feeds in Farmer Brown's meadow and nests in Farmer Smith's grove belongs alike to Brown and Smith, but in no greater degree than to the veriest tramp who walks the public highway. The owl that roosts in Gray's forest and fattens on the mice in Johnson's grain-fields is the property of the community. So are all the birds of the air. They belong to the people, and whoever destroys them commits a crime against the Commonwealth. The responsibility for this monstrous destruction of bird-life is easy to place. The birds would not be killed unless they could be sold.

YELLOWJACKETS.

As sheep-camp-tenders and summer sojourners in the mountains will now be meeting the stingy yellowjacket in his home, it will be interesting to know that it only requires a certain number of stings to become so accustomed to the business as not to notice them. A Salmon scientist, Prof. F. C. Perine, has given much thought to the matter, and sent circulars to bee-keepers all over the country, asking about acquiring immunity from bee poison. While 144 beekeepers stated that they were immune to the sting of bees, and nine that they were naturally immune to the poison, 26 replied that they could not acquire immunity. The number of bee stings necessary to produce the much-desired immunity appears to have varied considerably; sometimes 30 were sufficient, but in other cases the individual had to undergo the ordeal as many as 100 times before his system became accustomed to the poison. All sorts of remedies were used, ranging through tobacco juice, French brandy, rum and water, but the favorite appears to be spirits of ammonia. It was at one time believed that the pain of the bee sting was due to the presence of formic acid, but as the bee poison is now found to withstand heat, which would effectually volatilize formic acid were it present, this idea no longer holds good. The opinion now generally accepted is that the toxic substance present partakes of the nature of an alkaloid.

BASE BALL.

When the Heppner team goes to Arlington tomorrow, a good game is expected. All over the coast now interest in base ball is greater than it has been for some time. The California players are making a tour of the Puget Sound cities, and from there they will go to Spokane, where they will play July 3, 4 and 5. The Spokane club has invited the Multnomah team to its city for the Independence day games. The Portland boys will doubtless accept, and a triangular competition will probably be arranged between Spokane, Stanford and Multnomah. A series of games between these three clubs would prove interesting to base ball enthusiasts. At the present time Spokane is bubbling over with athletic enthusiasm, and the players of the Spokane club can put up fast ball.

AT HOUSELOG.

Residents of the vicinity of Houselog Flat have been arranging for a neighborhood celebration of the Fourth there, but when they realize what a grand celebration there is to be at Heppner no doubt most of them will come here. Heppner's celebration is going to be made enjoyable to all, and everybody will be made welcome.

ENJOY THE LITTLE ONES.

B. S. Pague, the weather-man, whose bright boy has brought joy to so many public gatherings, in writing on the home, well says: How few parents realize all the enjoyment that was intended for them in their children. It makes my heart ache to think how soon the babies change into sturdy boys and girls and again into men and women. Now while they are small they are all our own, we make their whole life, they have no sorrow or pleasure but what we give them; but very soon the outside world will enter into their lives and we can not be everything to them again. It is a great pity parents do not realize this more fully and make greater efforts to make this time a pleasant and beautiful one. It takes such a little to make a child supremely happy and they repay any efforts we make for them a hundred fold in their happy faces and sweet voices that it is a pity we do not find more opportunities to enjoy their pleasure. So many mothers consider themselves too busy or have more important work to do than to make their children happy. It is a great mistake and there is no higher sphere in a woman's life than to love and make happy. If we devote more time to the children and less to outside work, such as clubs and lodges, there would be a vast improvement in many homes. There should be more thought spent on this subject than is commonly given it. There is nothing on earth so pure and sweet as a little child. They are sent to us as pure and undefiled as the angels with God and the task of training them to happy, useful and christian lives is a most serious undertaking and should be considered as a great privilege given us.

NEWS FROM NOME.

A dispatch from Vancouver, B. C., 17th, says: The steamer Alpha has arrived from Nome and brings news that the gold fields there are richer than supposed. From a single claim, worked by 20 men in the employ of Jack Brady, \$15,000 was taken out in one week and the same claim panned out \$50,000 within the month. The Alpha brought down \$250,000 in gold dust. There were five passengers on board who owned the dust. The Alpha left Vancouver April 5 and reached Nome May 25, landing 153 passengers and their supplies on the beach. The people of Nome had been anxiously awaiting the arrival of the early steamers, and a guessing contest, with a \$5000 prize, had been arranged for the coming of the first vessel from the south. The Alpha was carried by the ice to the Siberian coast, and for five days was packed in the ice unable to move. She finally made Nunivak Island, where she found the San Francisco whalers, Alexander and Jeanette, with about 100 passengers each, also trying to reach Nome. After spending three days more in very heavy ice near the Pribyloff Islands, the Alpha finally made Nome, whether the Alexander had preceded her two days. Nome was rather dull during March and April, work being entirely suspended on account of cold weather. Several times during the winter the settlement narrowly escaped total destruction by fire. All the buildings are said to be flimsy structures, and no fire protection is afforded. The extent of the gold-producing area of Nome seems much greater than was at first supposed, and all over the country men are reported to be washing from 15 to 25 cents to the pan in gold.

LONE ITEMS.

Miss Millie Pettys returned home on Wednesday afternoon's train from the valley. Joe Haney and two daughters, Daisy and Mable, left for Pendleton, expecting to make their future home at that place. Bud Haney and family went to the mountains Wednesday to spend a few weeks rustication. C. A. Rhea left for Portland on Monday morning on business. Ed Englieman exhibited a fine sample of Little Club weed in lone on Tuesday. It was grown on sod and if conditions continue favorable will doubtless go 20 bushels to the acre. It is fully headed out and is very plump berry. RANCH FOR SALE. A good, productive, well-improved place of 1200 acres, 5 miles east of Heppner; all fenced; 155 acres now in growing headless barley, and 100 acres of good hillside plow land; good 6-room house and 2 big barns. Two creeks and a county road run through the land, and there are 3 good wells. This is a very productive place, and is offered at \$15 an acre. There are horses, hogs and cows to go with place at market rates if purchaser wants them. Apply to J. W. Redington, Gazette office, Heppner.