Portland Library

The Heppner Gazette

THURSDAY.....Jan. 31, 1901

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

DISTANCES:

Heppner to	Miles
Portland	197
Pendleton by wagon road	60
Lexington	9
Ione	15
Arlington	55
The Dalles	109
Canyon City	104
Heppner Junction on Columbia River	45
Cabin Canyon 16; with mud	18

Train leaves daily except Sunday for all points at 8:15 a. m.; train arrives daily except Sunday from all over the world at 5:15 p. m.

Heppner Raises Wool to Warm the World. Last year it shipped away 3,245,750 pounds, and Morrow County raised 950,000 bushels of wheat in 1900.

Morrow County's climate is most excellent, and you can buy farms and ranches here cheaper than anywhere else on earth or in all Oregon. Population 5000.

There are vacant government lands, timber, foothill and prairie, and land may be bought at $1 25 to $10 an acre.

Morrow County has 263,535 sheep, and the Heppner Warehouses now contain 2,500,000 pounds of 1900 wool.

Here and There

Morrow county's jail is in its usual condition—empty.

A Morrow County Push Club is among the near possibilities.

Geo. W. Wells and wife are again at home after a vacation in Portland.

'Arry 'Ight went up Saturday to his ranch beyond Dutch Billie krick. Well, who cares?

Ed Long, formerly the efficient editor of Jim Jones' milk wagon, is now in Idaho, and prospering.

Frank Roberts and wife have commenced housekeeping in their new home on the hill.

The pine trees in the Morrow county mountains contain chewing gum enough to supply all the girls' seminaries on earth.

Speaking of Christmas bushes, Morrow county has enough in its mountains to bring joy to every household in the U. S.

D. W. Chapman, one of the pioneer sheepmen of upper Butter creek, was over Saturday. Stock is all thriving in his neighborhood.

The new Heppner literary society will debate and have exercises at the Christian church tomorrow evening. J. W. Shipley is president.

Burglaries are scarce articles in Heppner, but Tom Howard's store and the candy factory will be burglarized tonight and about $10 stolen.

Devil Morse and A. W. Bennink came in yesterday from the ranch of Old See About it, in the high mountains, where they had been spearing eels.

By all means make it a point to invest 5 cents in a copy of the Saturday Evening Post, now on sale at news stands. It is a most xcellent periodical.

Complete copies of this week's Gazette in wrappers ready for mailing may be bought for 15 cents at the stores of Slocum Drug Co., Patterson & Son and Matlock & Hart.

When you are in Portland and want to see something real nice in the furniture or carpet line, call at the big store of the Breedin Furniture Co., 2d and Morrison.

The Glen Ellen Wine Vaults at Pendleton have the very choicest California wines and grape brandies, and invite the people of Eastern Oregon to write for prices.

For the past two months the trees of Heppner town have been standing around with their hands in their pockets, and haven't raised enough browse to lunch a goat.

W. T. Hatten, the inventor of the patent clutch wrench, severely burned his face and hand while working at the forge. But he does not allow such things to throw him down.

For an all-around good magazine, get the new Lippincott. It has splendid stories and is modern in every respect. Buy a copy at the news stands and after that you will not do without it.

Morrow county people do not have their ears jarred with hand-organs; but there is one grinder who comes occasionally, and he is said to own a fine farm in Western Oregon.

J. W. Cowins received a telegram Tuesday that his brother had died at Weiser, Idaho, and accompanied by his wife and daughter, Mrs. Lee Cantwell, went over to attend the funeral.

Many men of Morrow county are justified in patting themselves on the back and feeling that they have done good in the world, for they have made 6 mutton-chops grow where 1 grew b4.

On his recent trip to Pendleton T. W. Ayers says he found it a good, live town, and had the pleasure of listening to some elocution by Miss Bertha Matlock He pronounces her rendering the finest he ever heard.

The most perfect picture of patience is the pioneer Heppner Chinaman Sullivan running his buck-saw away into the night. He is an old man now, but every alternate ten minutes strikes a surprising gait.

It was quite a joke on Julius Keithley when he had his first pair of Belgian hares shipped in and waited for the expected increase. The reason it didn't come was that they were both gentleman bunnies.

The most thrilling reading which the government is now sending to the Gazette shop is the stirring story of the census, which is truly hair-raising, and its beautiful acreage of figures often prevaricates on the population.

Frank Roberts' setter dog Bill is the most energetic hunter in the Heppner Hills, but will sometimes bark through his hat. His 9 offsprings are coming on nicely, but he bothers about none of their care-taking.

O. S. Robertson and wife, Oscar Minor and W. R. Irwin started Tuesday for Spray, where Mr. Robertson will take charge of the big Minor & Gilliam Co. store. Jas. Mitchell drove them over.

John Busick was in Tuesday. He has been doing his own herding for past 6 weeks, and his sheep have already dropped 50 lambs, the first of the season. They are sooners, but are thriving.

To people at a distance who might want to know, it might be said: yes, Morrow county has a poor-house, but it is not well patronized, and there is no suffering from abject poverty here as in some spots of the crowded east.

The waters of Willow creek were singing a song of spring last Sunday, but since then a dab of snow fell, and the singing was postponed. But spring often comes early in the Heppner Hills, and the little lambs skip about and the wild flowers bloom, and the trees and fence-posts bud out in a single day.

Chas. Cussnot writes from Haystack and says he is thinking of enlisting in the army, and wants advice on the subject. Well, Charles, if you do, be sure to enlist as a commissioned officer—never as a private. For reasons why, talk with some man who has been there. As a private you might belie your name when you saw some things.

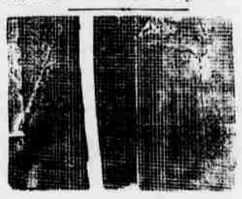
These two lines, which look so solemn, were slung in here to fill the column.

First House in Heppner.

PIONEER PATHFINDERS.

The first white men began locating around in the Heppner Hills 38 years ago, and among the earliest and those who came in the next 12 years were:

C A Rhea	John Jordan
Henry Heppner	P C Looney
Abe Wells	J A Adkins
J J Adkins	A J Breeding
Felix Johnson	Dr. A J Shobe
M Quaid	John Hinton
Tom "	Chas "
Pat "	Sanford Bros
Wm Penland	Wm Ruh
J P Rhea	T A Rhea
J L Morrow	E Minor
Jas Stewart	Wm Cecil
A W Herren	Chas Cochran
D A "	T W Ayers
W H "	Geo Herren
Jim Straight	Nelse Jones
Geo Stansberry	A Mallory & Sons
Sperry Bros	Ben Munkers
Marlatt Bros	J L Cason
Wm Wigle	Markis Bros
Ed R Bishop	Jasper Purdy
Walkeen Miller	Frank Maddock
Harvey Smith	Chas Wallace
Crockett Kirk	Wm Walbridge
Jas Neville	O H Hallock
Jas Ferguson	E G Sloan
Wm Gilliam	Oscar Clarke
Frank Gilliam	Matt Wilson Bros
C Tupper	F Goble
Chase Bros	D Leatherman
M D Hayman	J Cason
G W Harrington	Gray Bros
J Pettyjohn	O Welch
T J Matlock	John Brown
Ed Matlock	Jas Ferguson



Scene in the 26th Ward—Sandbank above town with a romantic rivulet running right through it—(dry).

LOCAL NOTES.

No. 1 Smith, editor of the sawmill on upper Rutabaya, returned last night from a month's tour of So. California, where he says he found many men waiting on the corners to xtract 4 bits from him on all sorts of pretences.

Geo. French re-visited Heppner this week, and enjoyed it. His store in Olympia does a good business, and that is a nice city, but there is too much rain there, and Mr. French thinks that the Heppner climate is much the best.

There is one bad feature about the big stax of census bulletins that come to the Gazet shop, and that is that they are printed on such heavy book paper that they do not burn freely in starting the morning fire. Future directors will please remedy this evil.

If you are a worker and a home-builder and want to come to Morrow county, tell your nearest ticket agent and he will do the rest. But don't let him ticket you clear through to Portland or Seattle, for then you will have to come back 200 miles or more.

Heppner people are going to stop their subscriptions to the Congressional Record because it contains no advertisements. They think that if its foreman was compelled to rustle some ads. it would prevent his stringing the other stuff out so everlastingly long, and would lend diversity to the landscape.

The Third House is having a high old time at Salem, and has instructed its sergeant at-arms to furnish each member with 5000 cigars. Mart Chamberlin was appointed a committee on elections and electric lights; legislation was rushed, and the table was cleared of all bills xcept Speaker Eddy's wash-bill, which was laid over under the table.

At the Lard Valley Ranch people are now living on the fat of the land, with hot cakes every morning for breakfast. The syrup is raised right at home in box elder trees, which are cousins to the maples. The reason why they hadn't been having hot cakes all the time was that the hired girl had hidden away the soapstone griddle and was using it as a foot-warmer in her little bed. When this was discovered, also that she had been dropping moth balls into the soup, she had to go.

Yes, this is the picture edition.

Heppner school district has levied a 10-mill tax for this year.

Heppner's wide, gently-sloping main street is one of the finest in the State.

That all eggs are not fruitful is shown by the fact that a big dish of them sitting on a Heppner store counter the past six weeks show no symptoms of hatching out. They look like porcelain.

People who come here need not bring their farming implements with them for Gilliam & Bisbee keep everything in that line. It is a pleasure to print a good word for such an enterprising firm, for in its magnificent stock is everything, from a spade to a steam thresher.

Country printshops should better appreciate the big black buckram-bound books of messages and documents sent out by the government. The buckram, torn off, is No 1 stuff for binding receipt books, and is not to be sneezed at when binders' cloth costs 2 bits a yard laid down.

Bishop's store always has oranges, bananas and lemons.

All kinds of building material promptly delivered by Heppner Lumber Co.

Queen olives in bulk at Matlock & Hart's.

Mrs. L. J. Estes has greatly reduced her Japanese goods in order to dispose of them in the next two weeks. They consist of cups and saucers, sugar bowl and creamer, teapots, vases, rose jars, shells, trays, paper knives, etc., etc.

Dr. Johnson, specialist for diseases of the rectum, will be at the Palace Hotel for a short time only. Dr. Johnson cures piles without knife, ligature or caustic and guarantees a cure in every case. Call and talk with him if you are troubled.

Hon. Phil Metschan, in connection with Mr. C. W. Knowles, has taken charge of the Imperial Hotel, of Portland. The reputation of these gentlemen insures the success of the enterprise. The diningroom is excellently managed and is unsurpassed. *

Morrow county has a dozen townsbips of mountain timber lands that will some day yield immense incomes to lumbermen and fuel dealers.

Matlock & Hart's store is being filled to its utmost capacity. Drop in and ask for what you want. They have it.

MEN OF THE MOMENT.

Harry Murphy, the new Oregonian cartoonist, who is convulsing the Northwest.

N. J. Levinson, who boils down the local news of The Oregonian and gets 20 columns of it into 7.

He also licked into shape that beautiful little story, When Nitehood was in Flour.

Henry E. Reed, who collects all the complicated statistical slush in the Annual Oregonian and puts it in to such readable shape.

Joe Carle, an Oregon boy, now artist on the Chicago News.

Col. Bob Mitchell, editor of the Cascade Mountain Wagon Road.

Ed Wright, who composes the commercial page of The Oregonian, and keeps producers posted on the price of staples.

Col. Pat Donan, the wonderful word-painter.

In the Convalescent Ward, Bohemian Club, S. F.

First to arrive with the telegraphic news—The Weekly Oregonian.

HOLIDAY CHEER.

These are the days of Holiday Cheer,
Which old and young in common revere.
Whether they herd the sheep or run the steer,
They know the place to get good beer
Is on Main street, at the Belvedere.

Also choice wines and liquors for medicinal purposes, and holiday hardware to be taken internally.

FRANK ROBERTS, Prop.

WAS TAKEN DOWN.

A tall young man in a sad state of dilapidation struck Heppner yesterday and was fixed up at a drug store. He was badly bruised up and looked like 30 cents worth of dog-meat that had been mistaken for saddle-strings and chewed up by the calves.

He was not xplaining anything, but merely said it served him right, and he had sentenced himself to 10 days at Yewmatilla, and was going there. He went.

He struck a gait like that of a wheelbarrow that had lost one of its wheels.

News has since b'own in from Wind Canyon that the young man was whipped out there by Bud Barry, who hired him to work two weeks ago, on his arrival from the valley. He was altogether too fresh, and undertook to run the ranch, bullyragging everybody. He got up before daylight, shooed the chickens off the roost, and made all the noise he cou'd to wake others and show he was an early rustler. His employer stood a whole lot from him, hoping his swelled head would shrink, but when he kicked a faithful old dog who had stuck to the ranch through thick and thin, then something popped.

BLOOMING BULBS.

Heppner's small Chinese colony consists of only two wash-houses and a bucksaw, but it is all agog over the rapid approach of the Chinese New Year that seems to come every year.

The colony bosses, Ah Fat and Old Sullivan, say that things are now peaceful, and that their joint note, payable 60 days after death, has been signed, and looks like this:

It means that Gen. Chaffee has made missionaries and others return the loot they swiped in Peek-in, and Viceroy Li Sling Slang has signified his approval.

The Heppner houses occupied by Chinese will decorate for the feast only with blooming bulbs that stand around in oyster cans and look as though onions were being allowed to waste where they are worth 3 cents a pound.

When these bulbs bloom it is hoped they will improve the odor, which, it must be fairly said, stays in its own houses unless brought around town on the clothing of some men who have allowed themselves to get so low down as to hit opium pipes in Chinese sardine boxes.

At the special meeting of the county court the county tax, including scalp and special school, was fixed at 23 mills.

TREE PLANTERS.

The man who takes the trouble to plant trees and make them grow in a naturally bald headed region is generally a good man who is making better the world. Among the men who have done this in the Heppner Hills are E. Nordyke, T. W. Ayers, C. E. Fell, J. L. Morrow, Abe Wells, T. J. and Ed Matlock, J. B. Natter, W. J. Leezer, Sam Donaldson, Martin Anderson, Frank Maddock, Harry Jones, E. Minor, Albert Wright, T. H. Bisbee, Wm. Hughes.

DO YOU TAKE IT?

This is the all-firedest world to march on and have things to happen in it of any you ever got into. Are you keeping posted on men and things by reading the Oregonian? If not, order the daily at Patterson & Son's Up-to-Snuff drug store, and it will be delivered at your home every evening. If you want the Weekly, call the Gazette office.

Mr. Scherzinger's records show that there are at present owned and located in Morrow county 263,535 head of sheep, classified as follows:

Breeding ewes	132,675
Mixed lambs	118,960
Yearling wethers	11,900

TYPEWRITER.

A new typewriter will cost you $100. The Gazette office has one to sell at $30 that will do just as good work as a $100 machine.

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 globule of health that changes weakness into strength, listlessness into energy brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by Conser & Warren Drug Co.

HEPPNER CHURCHES.

Episcopal church—Rev. W. E. Potwine.

Services on Sunday, Dec 30, at usual hours.

M. E. church—C. D. Nickelsen, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

M. E. church, South. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.—Rev. F. M. Canfield, pastor.

Christian church—Sunday School at 10 a. m.

Baptist church—Sunday School at 10 a. m. Regular services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. J. W. Stockton, pastor.

The "Junior" meets Saturday after noon at 3 o'clock. Sunday School at 10 a m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Young People's Union at 6:15.

Catholic Church—Rev. Fathey Kelly. Services 3d Sunday in each month at 10:30 a. m. Beginning Nov. 18.

Red Hot From The Gun

Was the ball that hit G. B. Steadman of Newark, Mich, in the Civil War. It caused horrible Ulcers that no treatment helped for 20 years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him. Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Boils, Felons, Corns, Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Conser & Warren Drug Co.

CLEARANCE SALE.

Mrs. L. J. Estes has reduced the prices on all winter goods in order to make room for her spring stock. A few choice jackets at cost; also fur capes and boas. She has a full line of woolen hose, corsets, skirts, etc.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Morrow County Land and Trust Company will be held at the office of the Company in Heppner on Monday, March 11, 1901, at 7 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year.

R F. HYND, Secretary.

Heppner, Or. Jan. 11, 1901.

THE FAIR THE FAIR

The Way to Make a Reduction is to Reduce

Which all who have investigated have found we are doing---there has been many pleasant surprises in our store the past week when those who came to get

Ladies' flannelette Wrappers,	regular price	$1.38	at reduction price		93c
A pair of those men's heavy shoes	" "	1.60	"	"	$1.27
" " " " ladies'	" " "	1.15	"	"	.91
One of those ladies' mackintoshes	" "	3.44	"	"	2.69
Ladies' knit hood	" "	.55	"	"	.39
Boys' cotton worsted knee pants	" "	.24	"	"	.16
Children's outing flannel night-gowns, ages 4 to 14 years	" "	.45	"	"	.32

and so on through the list.

If the roads are bad and you cannot come to town,

Send us your Mail Orders

and they will be filled as carefully as though you were here.

REMEMBER

This Sale Lasts Only until Feb. 1st.

The Fair The Place to Save Money. **The Fair**

WONDRRFUL WIND.

In most other regions people have to depend on the sun to melt their big snowfalls.

Not so in Eastern Oregon. Very shortly after a snowfall here a warm wind called the Chinook springs up and blows and melts the snow very rapidly. It beats the sun all hollow, and spurns its assistance. It will eat up a foot of snow in a few days. Although generally pretty reliable, it sometimes postpones its coming for a week or two. At those times a factory on some high butte to manufacture warm wind and blow it over the surrounding region would do a good business. But it would be liable at any moment to find its occupation gone.

Stockmen used to rely on Chinook winds to uncover the grass, but they don't do so any more. They now put up plenty of hay to carry their stock through any kind of winter.

IS GOING WEST.

As it is nearly time for my annual attack of spring fever, and therefore being about to follow Horace's advice and go west, I offer for sale a good ranch of 324 acres 5 miles from Heppner; another same distance of 1000 acres; another 3 miles out, of 1200 acres; either or all at $5 an acre, and all have running water, and no fleas, flies or bugs or wells to fall into. Address J. W. Redington, Heppner.

A HOME ON TIME.

A good ranch of 160 acres, 140 of it good plow land, located on county road, 5 miles southwest of Heppner, is now offered at $4 an acre. Any man who will work it may have it on 3 years' time, pay in easy installments. Apply at Heppner Gazette office.

WOODEN RAILROAD.

If any capitalist should stray within the sound of this paragraph's voice, let he or she, as the case may be, look into this business proposition, putting all sentiment aside: 4-foot pine wood now retails in Heppner at $6 a cord, and the summer rate is $5; it has to be hauled by wagon from the mountains, 18 miles; wood for the light plant here is brought by rail 150 miles; a little wooden railroad to bring down wood 18 miles to Heppner would be a paying proposition; lots of fuel timber up there, and it can be bought out at $1.50 a cord; all gentle grade, along the creek.

SENATORIAL.

There has been no change. Corbett 29; McBride 19; Smith 26.

Fred Wilmarth, one of the former editors of the Gazet, is now editor of the Harney County News.

WHEAT, WOOL AND STOCK.

There have been no recent sales in Heppner wool market, and growers continue firm holders for higher prices. H. G. Root and E. H. Clarke, representing large houses, are here.

In Boston the Am. W. & C. Reporter says there is a more active market and better feeling.

In Portland E. O. wheat sold yesterday at 56 cents.

Eastern livestock markets stand steady at same figures.

RECENT ARRIVALS AT PALACE HOTEL

E C Ashbaugh, Smile	Jos Beck, Hamilton
J Madden, Lone Rk	A J Cook, Lena
I N Hughes, Milton	Oscar Hurt, Monument
W C Sperry, Ione	J M Stubblefield "
H & J W Tash, Hardman	

LINGERING LETTERS.

Postmaster Vaughn wants owners for letters addressed as follows:

Brown, Emma	McEntyre, John
Brown, Bert	McEntyre, Jas
Campbell, Sam	Mellaher, Pat
Davis, Geo	Smith, Irene
Devoir, Sylvia	Thornton, Chas
Jones, E K	

Ask for "advertised."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

CHANGED CONDITIONS.

Some years ago stockmen here depended almost entirely on the native bunchgrass to carry their stock through the winter. Then it sometimes happened that much stock perished. Now conditions have changed so that every stockman has plenty of hay, and feeds his stock just as soon as a snowfall covers the grass.

POST OFFICES.

There are at present in Morrow county the following post offices:

Douglas,	Hardman,
Eightmile,	Heppner,
Ella,	Ione,
Galloway,	Pettys,
Gooseberry,	Lexington.

COME AND SEE.

The great railroads realize that the great west needs more people, and so they have made a special spring rate of $25 from Missouri river points to the Pacific for people who are hunting homes.

People are coming by thousands, and they will have money to buy farms and stock and improve ranches, and Morrow county ought to get its fair share of them.

Home-builders should come to Morrow county and see for themselves. But they must not judge Eastern Oregon by what they see along the railroads, for these follow the easiest grades and for many miles pass over ground that is too poor to raise a disturbance on. The way for a home-hunter to see the country and judge of its resources is to leave the railroad and strike out by wagon or horseback.

The Glen Ellen Wine Vaults.

We supply families and the trade with the Choicest

California Wines, Brandies, and Kentucky Whiskies

at Reasonable Prices.

No Order is too small for our Careful and Prompt Attention.

A. KLINE & CO., Wholesale and Retail Dealers. Pendleton, Ore.

Pure Drugs,
Prescriptions,
Toilettte Articles,
Perfumery.

PATTERSON & SON,

Up-to-Date Druggists. Heppner.

—AT—

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.