EIGHTEENTH YEAR

HERPNER SCHOOL DISTRICT. Directors Frank Gilli m O. E. Farnsworth M Hager; Clerk J. J Roberts.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW.

G. W. Phelps

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

J. W. Morrow

ATTORNEY AT LAW

U. S. COMMISSIONER.

Office in Palace hotel building, Reppner, Or.

A. Mallory. U. S. COMMISSIONER NOTARY PUBLIC

D. E. Gilman

GENERAL COLLECTOR.

Put your old books and notes in his ands and get your money out of them takes a specialty of hard collections.

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Dr. M. B. Metzler

-DENTIST-

Teeth Extracted and Filled

Bridging a specialty

Painless Extraction...

Heppner - - Oregon.

Gentry & Sharp

Your patronage solicited

Main Street, near Palace Hotel. Heppne

Nothing so

bood

Hot and Cold Baths

J.B. Natter's beer

BABGAIN.

edge of Heppner. Town lots may be

\$100 for the bay now growing on it

Apply Garet office,

Por sale at \$1100, 100 acres on the

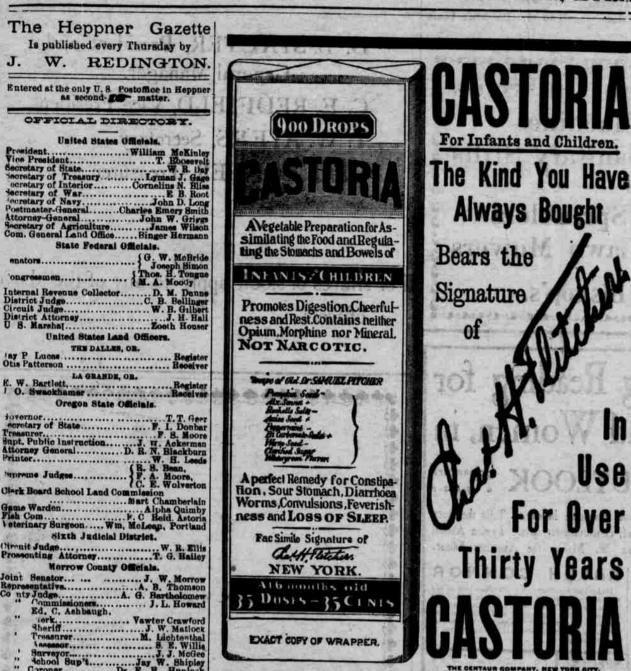
and there is one mall

Office on May street,

in First National Bank building

HEPPNER, MORROW COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1901,

NO. 822





Palace J. W. MORROW, Proprietor.

Strictly First-Class Leading Eastern Oregon Hotel

Every Modern Convenience.

Stockmen's Headquarters. Drummers' Resort.

One of the finest equipped Bars and Clubrooms in the state in connection

First-Ciass Sample Rooms. For Business Heppner is one of the Leading Towns of the West.

authorized to take all kinds of LAND OFB and LAND FILINGS. licetions made on reasonable terms. tee at residence on Chase street, rernment land script for sale. For Fall and Winter Wear

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. Repairing a Specialty Old Stand, Main Street.

FLOUR

FLOUR

Tonsorial Artists Heppner Flouring Mill

Has secured the services of a first class miller, and keep on hand a full supply of

FLOUR, : GRAHAM, : GERM : MEAL WHOLE WHEAT, BRAN and SHORTS

Of the very best quality and guaranteed to give satisfaction.

The mill exchanges with the farmers, their patronage.

W. L. HOUSTON, Manager. Liver Oil is the fat she can

Come to Morrow County for low-priced edge of Heppner. Town lots may be sold from it at once. Owner will give lands. Values are sure to double up. Never again will land sell so low as it does now,

ON WHITE SAGE MESA.

J. E. Wing in Breeder's Gazette.

mother does not know that a

and solicits it is death, be quick!

take; it will save her.

The genuine has this picture on it take no other.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you.

SCOTT & BOWNE.

Chemists,

400 Pearl St., N. Y,

and a suspicious mingling of prismatic colors on each side. Down occurred to nim that in such a half a dozen to mark where he had in the south there rose slowly a storm one might easily get lost. struck the cliff; then bearing slant-

kinder;" and a lovely blush crept will stay with your sheep."

bed-ground. He was surprised to fragments of cliff lay thereabout, says there are more pleasant days here and that his tent had seemingly cubical pieces of rock, not too on an average than anywhere else.

J. E. Wise to Bearser's Gazert.

J. E. Wise to Bearser's Gazert.

The boys all liked the White Sage Mess; that sho good and the colors on seen side. Down is all the difference of the country and there, it has sho good in the tent. He opened the country and there is the bear of the country and the colors on the colors of the colors on the colors on the colors on the colors on the colors of the colo

day before yesterday. He had been to the railway, 50 miles away for supplies, and with contempt and even rising resentment Sandy remembered the camp-mover's weakness for bad whiskey. "He lets me starve and freeze while he lays around Poker Pete's soaked full of rot-gut whiskey," he murmured. And taking an old sack he strolls out again seeking more chips. The food question was not sifering was not sife the camp-mover's coat the precious bundle of letters.

And far Eastward in that little farm house, so far that breakfast was over and the things put away before the stars had paled over white Sage, there had been joy that morning, for the letter had come from Sandy Jim (only to them he was James Lawson), with the check and the few words saying: "Take it, my dear father, and the for it, Bess," he grimly remarked.

He who "tempers the wind to the shorn lamb" is merciful beyond what sometimes seems. Sandy, struggling on before the fierce blasts, his hair filled with ice, his face stinging, was not suffering so overy much. There was a cruel ache of ears, that stopped after he the check and the few words saying: "Take it, my dear father, and in that little farm house, so far that breakfast was over and the things put away before the stars had paled over white seems. Sandy, struggling on before the fierce blasts, his hair filled with ice, his face stinging, was not suffering so over much. There was a cruel ache of ears, that stopped after he felt the one needle-like thrust that blattle farm house, so far that breakfast what sometimes seems. Sandy, struggling on before the fierce blasts, his hair filled with ice, his face stinging, was not suffering so over much. There was a cruel ache of ears, that the check and the farm house, so far that breakfast was out of the question.

He who "tempers the wind to the shorn lamb" is merciful beyond what sometimes seems. Sandy, struggling on before the fierce blasts, his hair filled with ice, his face stinging, was not suffering so over the fierce was down leaning against the cliff. ions, and under the camp-mover's you and me for it, Bess," he grimly part, the matches were a sodden chips. The food question was not ing: "Take it, my dear father, and would have told him, had he blew on and the snow sifted over ing: "Take it, my dear father, and pay it on the mortgage. I wish it was more and I will soon be able to make it more, if I continue to suit them here. I like the life, only it is a little lonely sometimes, but the work is not hard, except now and them. I wish you could see the new Ohio rams we turned in three weeks ago; they would do your eyes good, and when I come home I believe we must clear up the serious. There was always mutton that one could eat.

The sun was an hour high. There was a brightness about the sun was an hour high. There was a brightness about the sun was a little lonely sometimes, but the work is not hard, except now and then. I wish you could see the new Ohio rams we turned in three weeks ago; they would do your eyes good, and when I come home I believe we must clear up the strick of the same that there was no more pain of ears. The deadly chill of body was succeeded by a numbness; he seemed to have no weight, his feet went on and on following them without resting upon them. Only his brain was alive, and that seemed very much awake indeed. A crowd of thoughts home I believe we must clear upon the known, of freezing; after that there was no more pain of, ears. The deadly chill of body was succeeded by a numbness; he seemed to have no weight, his feet went on and on following them without resting upon the curious feeling of following them without resting upon the complete was no more pain of, ears. The deadly chill of body was succeeded by a numbness; he seemed to have no weight, his feet went on and on the curious feeling of following them without resting upon the complete was not more pain of, ears. The deadly chill of body was succeeded by a numbness; he seemed to have no weight, his feet went on and on the curious feeling of the was cold again. He won the curious feeling of the was cold again. He was cold again was a bright was no more pain of ears. The known, of the

bed-ground. The cloud advanced He lost all track of time and dis- And the bees kept working in the Dimples and joy have gone, swiftly. Snowflakes began to sift tance, but as he went on a new down. The sun shone from bethought filled him with terror. fat, that was comfort and color and curve—all but pity and love—is gone.

The little one gets no fat

The rim-rock! The edge of the mess was a low cliff of hard lime—to disappear from view in a fleecy, snow-filled atmosphere. Sandy hurried back to his tent. He put in his half-sack of chips, tucked the folds of the tent together and went out to see how the sheep well know that the sheep would become fall in soms fall so fast? They were covering him up as he sat. Soft, stone, running unbroken some—times for miles, then again having breaks where animals could get up or down. Supposing he struck it where there was no break? He went out to see how the sheep would become falling. and left hollows and fear; the neath the cloud for a brief moment The rim-rock! The edge of the soms fall so fast? They were The little one gets no fat from her food. There is something wrong; it is either her food or food-mill. She has had no fat for weeks; is living on what the loads of the tent together and went out to see how the sheep well knew that the sheep would jump over; it would be only ten or twelve feet, maybe, but yet enough to pile up and smother a great many. A dread filled him. How many. A dread filled him. How many and pour out a shower of snowy petals that would strike the rock or how would he shower of snowy petals that would shower of snowy petals that would strike the rock or how would he shower of snowy petals that would strike the rock or how would he shower of snowy petals that would show right petals and open them softly and pour out a shower of snowy petals that would show right petals and open them softly and pour out a shower of snowy petals that would show right petals and open them softly and pour out a shower of snowy petals that would show right petals and open them softly and pour out a shower of snowy petals that would show right petals and open them softly and pour out a shower of snowy petals that would show right petals and open them softly and pour out a shower of snowy petals that would show right petals and open them softly and pour out a shower of snowy petals that would show right petals and open the sheep well knew that the sheep would jump over; it would be only ten or twelve feet, maybe, but yet enough to pile up and smother a great was no break? He went in the tout to see how the sheep well knew that the sheep would jump over; it would be only ten or twelve feet, maybe, but yet enough to pile up and smother a great was no break? He well knew that the sheep would jump over; it would be only ten or twelve feet, maybe, but yet enough to pile up and smother a great was no break? He well knew that the sheep would jump over; it would be only ten or twelve feet, maybe, but yet enough to pile up and smother a great was not provide the sheep would jump over; it would be only ten or twelve feet, m she had stored in that plump was rising fast. The snow seemed steer his course to strike a safe settle down silently over him. And little body of hers; and that is of the tent seemed all at once full decision. He would leave the flock say was "Don't you know?" And she gone. She is starving for fat; of floating crystals. He shivered and hurry on before, prospect the it is death, be quick!

Scott's Emulsion of Cod put his head outside. The herd that direction. And he began to the knew shore so bright and the sun shore s was almost hidden by the flying snow, and what he could see of it seemed to be slowly moving away. Speaking to his dogs he went out. The herd was already drifting away before the blast. He sent the dogs and turned them had a little, then on again, till, with hardly a dozen feet to spare, he came out on the brink of the rimtake them had a little around, Morrow County the dogs and turned them back rock. And there was no way down. has a good, healthful climate, and Pap and once more put them on their Now he did a wise thing. Many Simons, who has lived in many places,

home I believe we must clear up swept on, like the shapeless forms stirred. But he was getting warmthe back pasture and put some that hurried by, snowy shapes, er, it was so comfortable there, good sheep on the old home place." of wind-driven snow-spirits. He out of the wind. He was very And the girl in the story was thought of his associates on the tired. Rest seemed so sweet. And thinking: "I wish Jim understood ranch and the pranks they had again his body slumbered while me better. I don't think he is any layed on him a few months beless brave and manly than Dick. True, I did admire Dick in his new foot," of the grim and saturnine trees were in bloom. The sun The most beautiful thing in the world is the baby, all dimples and joy. The most large most pinos, and maybe just as heroic. I wonder if he got my letter today?

And he remembered with a new as he worked. His father was a heroic and pinos, and maybe just as heroic. I wonder if he got my letter today?

I mailed it just four days ago but and saturable trees were in block. The shone warm in the little porch. The bees were humming about. The cows grazed on the hill. The shone warm in the little porch. The bees were humming about. The cows grazed on the hill. The shone warm in the little porch. The bees were humming about. The cows grazed on the hill. The shone warm in the little porch. The bees were humming about. The shone warm in the little porch. The bees were humming about. The cows grazed on the hill. The shone warm in the little porch. The bees were humming about. The cows grazed on the hill. The shone warm in the little porch. The bees were humming about. The cows grazed on the hill. The shone warm in the little porch. The cows grazed on the hill. The shone warm in the little porch. The bees were humming about. The cows grazed on the hill. The shone warm in the little porch. The bees were humming about. The bees were humming about. The cows grazed on the hill wonder if he got my letter today?

I wonder if he got my letter today?

And he remembered with a new as he worked. His father was a helling seed corn out in the wood. pitiful thing is that same baby, I mailed it just four days ago, but be is so far from the postoffice. I camp-mover: "I'm putting you shed. "That's the kind you want, here, Sandy, because I think you Jim, the ears filled out over the tip," his father was saying. "Yes," over her face as she remembered It was, as near as he could tell, he said over and over, "filled out little fat makes all the differ- some bygone passages.

The sheep did not leave their to the rim-rock and the breaks. warm, and it was so comforting. apple blossoms.

But what made the apple blos-