WEEKLY GAZETTE

Subscription price, $1.50

Leads in Prestige
Leads in Circulation
Leads in News

Is the Official and Recognized Representative Journal of the County.

OFFICIAL WEEKLY PAPER

Heppner Gazette.

Heppner Raises Wool to Warm the World. Last year it shipped away 3,245,750 pounds, and Morrow County raised 900,000 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 203,535 sheep, and the Heppner Warehouses now contain 3,500,000 pounds of 1900 wool.

EIGHTEENTH YEAR · HEPPNER, MORROW COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1901. · NO. 827

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

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United States Officials.

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Vice President ..... T. Roosevelt
Secretary of State ..... W. R. Day
Secretary of Treasury ..... Lyman J. Gage
Secretary of Interior ..... Cornelius N. Bliss
Secretary of War ..... E. R. Root
Secretary of Navy ..... John D. Long
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Secretary of Agriculture ..... James Wilson
Com. General Land Office ..... Binger Hermann

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District Attorney ..... J. H. Hall
U. S. Marshal ..... Zach Houser

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LA GRANDE, OR.

E. W. Bartlett ..... Register
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Secretary of State ..... F. I. Dunbar
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Supt. Public Instruction ..... J. H. Ackerman
Attorney General ..... D. R. N. Blackburn
Printer ..... W. H. Leeds
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Fish Com ..... E. C. Reid, Astoria
Veterinary Surgeon ..... Wm. McLean, Portland

Sixth Judicial District.

Circuit Judge ..... W. R. Ellis
Prosecuting Attorney ..... T. G. Hailey

Morrow County Officials.

Joint Senator ..... J. W. Morrow
Representative ..... A. R. Thomson
County Judge ..... A. G. Bartholomew
" Commissioners ..... J. L. Howard; Ed. C. Ashbaugh
" Clerk ..... Vawter Crawford
" Sheriff ..... J. W. Mattock
" Treasurer ..... M. Lichtenthal
" Assessor ..... S. E. Willis
" Surveyor ..... J. J. Melice
" School Sup't ..... Jay W. Shipley
" Coroner ..... Dr. E. R. Huntock
Stock Inspector ..... Henry Scherringer
" Deputies ..... J. P. Rhea, Ione; Ike Vivion, Galloway

HEPPNER TOWN OFFICERS.

Mayor ..... Frank Gilliam
Councilmen ..... S. P. Gardner, J. R. Simons, J. J. Roberts, E. W. Rea, Geo. Noble and Thos. Quaid.
Recorder ..... J. P. Williams
Treasurer ..... L. W. Briggs
Marshal ..... George Thornton

HEPPNER SCHOOL DISTRICT.

Directors—Frank Gilliam, O. F. Farnsworth, J. M. Hager. Clerk, J. J. Roberts.

Precinct Officers.

Justice of the Peace ..... J. P. Williams
Constable ..... C. B. Hall

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

G. W. Phelps
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on May street, 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

Gentry & Sharp
Tonsorial Artists
Your patronage solicited.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Hot and Cold Baths.
Main Street, near Palace Hotel. Heppner.

Nothing so Good
as a pure malt beverage to refresh one after a hard day's work has ever been discovered. And there is one malt beverage that is better than others—that is
J. B. Natter's beer
It goes right to the spot, and is served up at Natter's Brewery, on upper Main St., Heppner, where an ice cold cellar in the solid rock keeps always cool.

A. Abrahamsick
Merchant Tailor
Pioneer Tailor of Heppner.
His work first-class and satisfactory.
Give him a call May Street.

BARGAIN.

For sale at $1100, 100 acres on the edge of Heppner. Town lots may be sold from it at once. Owner will give $100 for the hay now growing on it. Apply Gazet office.

The editorial page of the Weekly Oregonian gives a broad treatment to a wide range of subjects.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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.

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.

Old Stand, Main Street. Repairing a Specialty.

HEPPNER FLOURING MILLS,

Have secured the services of a first class miller and keep on hand a full supply of
Flour, Graham, Rolled Barley, Whole Wheat Flour, Bran and Shorts
Of the very best quality and guaranteed to give satisfaction.
W. L. HOUSTON, Manager.

The People's National Family Newspaper.
NEW YORK TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE

Published Monday, Wednesday and Friday, is in reality a fine, fresh, every other day Daily, giving the latest news on days of issue, and covering news of the other three. It contains all important foreign cable news which appears in The Daily Tribune of same date, also domestic and foreign correspondence, short stories, elegant half tone illustrations, humorous items, industrial information, fashion notes, agricultural matters and comprehensive and reliable financial and market reports.

Regular subscription price, $1.50 per year. We furnish it with the Heppner Gazette for $2.[illegible] per year.

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

Published on Thursday, and known for nearly sixty years in every part of the United States as a National Family Newspaper of the highest class, for farmers and villagers. It contains all the most important general news of the Daily Tribune up to hour of going to press, an agricultural department of the highest order, has entertaining reading for every member of the family, old and young, market reports which are accepted as authority by farmers and country merchants, and is clean, up to date, interesting and instructive.

Regular subscription price, $1 per year.

The Weekly Tribune is given [illegible] in exchange for subscribers to The Heppner Gazette and all the [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] in advance.

Send all orders to Gazette, Heppner.

SONG OF THE SKIRT.

With fingers weary and cramped
And a wrist that was stiff with pain,
A lady walked, in a Paris gown,
Down Bond street, in the rain,
Splash, splash, splash,
Through puddle and slush and dirt,
And half to herself, in a sobbing tone,
She sang this "Song of the Skirt":

"For fashion's sake," she moaned,
"Full many a cross bear we;
Like abject slaves we bow
To her every new decree.
But of all the cruel modes
With which we women are cursed
Our walking-gown with its trailing train,
Methinks is by far the worst."

A LOCO STORY.

John Adams, in Argonaut.

Laurence Kirby was young, good-looking in a fair sort of a way, a great favorite with women, and one of the best constructing-engineers the "Pacifico" ever had in their employ. At home in New York he was a club member, one of the bright and shining lights in the Engineer's Union, and, lastly, engaged to marry Miss Kent, daughter and heiress of "Duff" Kent. Kirby had her picture, and once, in a fit of unwonted friendliness, showed it to me. She was not so very pretty—too thin and fragile for that. But it was a sweet, pure spirited face, and I thought then that Kirby was a lucky man.

At that time we were traveling along at a pretty rapid rate in the Acapulco direction, and surveying out more miles per day than you would believe, were I to tell you. Under the circumstances, all the tents and equipment, including the commissary department, of which old Tomas was chief, with his wife Juana as cook, were moved along with us each day.

This quick work only lasted, of course, so long as we were in good surveying country; soon we got to the Sierras, or Guerrero mountains and had to call a slow-down and take things more quietly.

Old Juana, in spite of her age and flesh (she weighed close on to two hundred and fifty), had held out pretty well, considering the amount of cooking she did and the way she had been hustled along across the state of Guerrero. No sooner had we reached Buena Fe canyon, however, than she gave out completely, and said that she must have an assistant cook. Kirby turned the matter over to me. I asked Juana if we should bring her down a man cook from the City of Mexico. "No, senor," she would have no rude awkward man pottering about her tent and braseros. If the senor would give leave, Consuelo would willingly come. Consuelo was her niece, and a very good girl, too. She was now in Chilpancingo with her mother, but would surely come to aid her old Tia at the word. How much the senor pay for the services that Consuelo would lend? Fifteen pesos? Good; then the girl should be notified at once.

About a week later Consuelo arrived. She was not much on the cook and I don't think she ever did much but wash the dishes and keep the braseros going. But she was, out and out, the handsomest savage I have ever seen, with her five and one-half feet of strong, beautiful body, and the eyes and face of a tradegy queen. Lots of women are to be seen throughout Guerrero, but I do not remember a grander woman, in all my trips, than Consuelo. Not that I am much in favor of big, handsome, black-eyed women; they generally have the devil in them, somewhere, and sooner or later it breaks out. But, even so, you could not help admiring Consuelo.

Our total force comprised about thirty men; over half of them were Mexicans and peons. Being pretty well up on the genus Mexicano, I had long ago informed old Juana that we would have no flirtations in camp; if Consuelo wished to remain and gain her 15 pesos a month she must have nothing to say to the men. It was against discipline, and Senor Kirby would not have it. Juana smiled quietly and went on with her work. "The senor need have no care; he does not know Consuelo. It would be a brave man who would molest her in her work." So I went away convinced, in spite of my knowledge of Mexican character.

Soon afterward, I had ocular proof of the fact that Consuelo would not permit indiscriminate attentions. It was on a pay day—Sunday, at that. Some of our Mexicans had gone over to the little pueblo of Santa Maria, near by, and just about supper time three or four of them straggled in, rather the worse for liquor. However, as they were not boisterous, Kirby said nothing, and I followed suit. Three of the men slunk off to their own tent, and the fourth one, a little fellow called Antonio, swaggered into the eating tent. Shortly, I went in, too for my supper, and arrived there just in time to see Consuelo, with the face of a fury, lift Antonio fully 3 feet in the air, after which she caught him and shook him as a terrier would a rat. I interposed, and asked what the trouble was. It seemed that Antonio had sentimentally and mildly remarked to her, "Beautiful one, with the luminous eyes!" There the matter ended, though Antonio took good care never even to look thereafter in Consuelo's direction, being a badly scared Mexican. I told Kirby, and we had a good laugh over it. Antonio was quite a man of valor and a fighter, where his Mexican compatnions were concerned, which made the joke still more droll.

Dating from this time, it seemed to me that Kirby paid more visits to old Juana's tent than were necessary; also, it occurred to me, more than once, that Consuelo gave more attention to the table-serving of our good looking chief than she had formerly been accustomed to give. However, it was none of my business, and I made no remarks.

At this time we had emerged from the canyon and were surveying across a swampy, malaria-breeding bit of country. We had our breakfast and turned out every morning at sunrise, and I can tell you it was bitter cold work, at that. In spite of our heavy clothes we all shivered steadily until the sun got well up beyond the mountains, after which we would bake until sundown. (There is no great fun in railroading over tropical countries, I assure you!) And then soon the rainy season burst upon us, in all its glory, which added to the discomfort of things.

Many a day we worked in slimy, unhealthy water, up to our knees—sometimes up to our waists. This, quite naturally, was not conducive to good health, and the men began to sicken—particularly the Mexicans who have no stamina anyway. We "white men" got along all right, even though we had slight touches of chills and fever, and we worked steadily, doing double work to each man, and covering ground nicely, in spite of all the drawbacks.

Soon we drew out of the worst country, the Mexicans got well enough to work again, and Kirby hustled us along at a good rate, in spite of the fact that he was even then shaking and burning, by turn, with the Guerrero fever. I argued with him, but to no avail, trying to induce him to slow down a bit and get himself well before going on at the old speed. I could do nothing with him; it seemed that at the expiration of his contract, which did not cover many more hundred miles, he was to go back to New York and marry Miss Kent. [illegible] I could not understand this sudden fever-fever desire to push over his work and get back to her. I suppose now that he had begun to realize the seriousness of his little flirtation with Consuelo, even though it had gone no further than one or two hand-squeezes, may be a careless kiss or two, and a few admiring, half-meant words. In other words, Mr. Kirby was slowly and surely, very surely finding out that a mild flirtation with a half-savage Indian girl is not exactly the fun that some people might imagine it—so far as the results are concerned. It is all right to say, "I love you" to a girl of your own race and education; she will possibly laugh at you, or tell you the same thing, and you would both know that it is only in fun. But a woman of Consuelo's type would never so understand it; savages have strange ideas about these things, and they have very matter-of-fact opinions as to veracity.

It was not very long before what I had predicted came to pass, and Kirby was raving and groaning, flat on his back, with the worst case that I had ever seen of Guerrero fever; a good deal of malaria being mixed in with it, just to even matters up, I suppose. Not that there was any particular danger, for people rarely ever die from attacks of the Guerrero fever and chills (you only wish that you could die). The usual remedy is to take quinine, lie quiet with plenty of blankets over you, and take more quinine. If you are delirious and insist on leaving your bed to cool off, it is well to have a strong person to hold you down, and clamp the blankets over you. This is where, in Kirby's case, Consuelo proved to be of use and help.

In point of fact, no one else could be spared to look after the sick man. There was Juana—but Juana had the food of 30 men to look after; very naturally she could not be spared to do nursing. Kirby would not let a Mexican come near him, and we few Americans had to keep on with the surveying and track-planning, else the contract would run out, and our work half finished. Under the circumstances, we simply had to turn Kirky over to Consuelo's care. One good point was that she was a careful and very devoted nurse.

In two weeks or so, he was up again and working a little every day. He seemed to have lost his desire to hurry our work to its end, and took things a little more coolly. No doubt Consuelo's constant care and devotion had some effect on him. As for the girl, she followed him about like a dog; bringing him quinine at various hours during the day, cautioning him, in her broken Spanish, about the necessity of wrapping up well, or else make up savory hot drinks, such as the Indians use for taking away the chill.

[To be concluded next week.]

Rheumatism.

Nobody knows all about it; and nothing, now known, will always cure it.

Doctors try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, when they think it is caused by imperfect digestion of food. You can do the same.

It may or may not be caused by the failure of stomach and bowels to do their work. If it is, you will cure it; if not, you will do no harm.

The way, to cure a disease is to stop its cause, and help the body get back to its habit of health.

When Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil does that, it cures; when it don't, it don't cure. It never does harm.

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, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

HEPPNER CHURCHES.

Episcopal church—Rev. W. E. Potwine.

M. E. church—H. L. Brightul, 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.

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 afternoon 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.

AN HONEST MEDICINE FOR LA GRIPPE.

George W. Watt, of South Gardiner, Me., says: "I have had the worst cough, cold, chills and grip and have taken lots of trash of no account but profit to the vendor. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the only thing that has done any good whatever. I have used one bottle of it and the chills, cold and grip have all left me. I congratulate the manufacturers of an honest medicine." For sale by Conser & Warren, druggists.

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

A Horrible Outbreak

"Of large sores on my little daughter's head developed into a case of scald head" writes C. D. Isbill of Morganton, Tenn., but Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured her. It's a guaranteed cure for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, pimples, sores, ulcers and piles. Only 25 cents at Slocum Drug Co.

POPULATION

The census figures just published give the following figures on population.

Heppner	1150
Ione	225
Cecil	250
Lexington	125
Lena	150
Morgan	225
Irrigon	100
Boardman	250
Hardman	100
Ella	250
Wesley	250
Minor	250
Gurdane	250
Prairie City	250
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]

IN AFRICA.

[Letter to Mac Clarke continued from last week.]

This farmer was of the back veldt type and the absence of up-to-date machinery was noticeable. His crop was cut with the old time sickle, and everything about the farm looked seedy and neglected. It struck me very forcibly that money could be made in farming if prices would remain as they are. Just as we were departing from this place, the old lady threatened to shoot and kill the officer. She was placed under arrest and taken to Winburg where she remains at present. Poor woman, I pity her.

Last evening—Sunday—just as I was preparing for bed a rifle shot was heard not far from our office; this was followed by an independent volley, and then several volleys were heard. I got up and lighted a candle when ping went a bullet on the corrugated iron roof of the house. Putting out the candle I went out and watched proceedings. There was the greatest kind of excitement, as the Boers had crept in through the lines and attacked our sentries. After a few hours all was quiet. There were no casualties, but a great quantity of ammunition was squandered. A night attack is very demoralizing to troops, for they cannot see the enemy.'

For many months past it was suspected that the Boers were in quest of some thing in making so many raids on this place. The secret has been divulged by one of the Boer refugees or prisoners. He stated that previous to the entrance of the British in Winburg the Boers had buried large quantities of rifles and ammunition near Kaffir Kop. The British are digging away in quest of same. I learn from good authority that the last battle of the campaign will be fought at Winburg. General French and cavalry are advancing from the north and driving the Boers in this direction. General Kitchener is advancing from the south of this colony and it is said there will be a round-up here. I know that the British are very busily engaged in building bomb-proof shelters, strengthening their fortifications, digging intrenchments and otherwise preparing themselves for an important move. I do hope I shall witness another rattling good fight.

Well, Mac, I have finished. Later on I shall write you. Kindest regards to Mr. and Mrs. Irwin and children and other inquiring friends. Ever yours,

CHARLES.

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. Things of great value are always selected by counterfeiters for imitation, notably the celebrated Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which has many imitators but no equals for indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation, nervousness and general debility. The Bitters sets things right in the stomach, and when the stomach is in good order, it makes good blood and plenty of it. In this manner the Bitters get at the seat of strength and vitality, and restore vigor to the weak and debilitated. Beware of counterfeits when buying.

Working 24 Hours a Day.

There's no rest for those tireless little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always busy, curing torpid liver, jaundice, biliousness, fever and ague. They banish sick headache, drive out malaria. Never gripe or weaken. Small, taste nice, work wonders. Try them. 25c at Slocum Drug Co.

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

Mrs. C. F. Van Duzen, of Kilbourn, Wis., was troubled with stomach trouble and constipation for a long time. She says, "I have tried many preparations but none gave me the good that Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets have." These tablets are for sale at Conser & Warren's drug store. Price 25 cents. Samples free.

Strikes a Rich Find.

"I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writes F. J. Green, of Lancaster, N. H. "No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female troubles, that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by Slocum Drug Co.

HOTEL HEPPNER.

This well kept house is centrally located on the west side of Main street, Heppner, and has good rooms and a bountiful table, at reasonable rates.

The Heppner and Lexington stage starts from this Hotel Heppner daily except Monday, and goes through in 24 hours.

The Telephone Livery, Feed and Sale Stable, on west side of Main street, keeps first-class rigs and gentle horses, and takes the lead of livery trade.

H. S. TAMIESIE,
Proprietor of the Hotel.

Constipation—Too much food and too little exercise, unhealthy blood, a torpid liver, and a sluggish system are the causes of constipation. Health is impossible under these conditions. Dr. King's New Life Pills are a mild laxative and tonic which will quickly make you feel good and cure constipation. They are guaranteed to cure sick headache, jaundice, biliousness, fever and ague, and to improve the health in every way. Only 25c per box. Sold by Slocum Drug Co.