

The Heppner Gazette.

Issued Every Thursday Morning

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

Heppner Gazette and Toledo Weekly Blade, one year.....	\$1 60
Heppner Gazette and Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean, one year 1 70	
Heppner Gazette and Weekly Oregonian, one year.....	2 00
Heppner Gazette and Weekly Examiner, one year, including ticket to Examiner's great drawing.....	2 00
Heppner Gazette and Young People's Weekly one year....	1 60
Heppner Gazette and Twice-a-Week St. Louis Globe Democrat	1 85
Heppner Gazette and Oregon Daily Journal, one year (regular price of the Journal \$4) both for.....	\$4.00
Six months.....	2.15
With Semi-Weekly Journal one year.....	2.25
With Weekly Journal, one year.....	2.00
Heppner Gazette and Rural Spirit, one year.....	2 25

Address all orders to GAZETTE, Heppner, Oregon.

CHANGE OF MANAGEMENT.

Frank P. Farnsworth in Charge of M. C. L. & T. Co's Warehouse.

Frank P. Farnsworth, of this city has been appointed general manager of the big warehouse business of the Morrow County Land & Trust Co. in Heppner. Mr. Farnsworth is a very competent and well known young man and the business of the company will be well taken care of in his hands. He is now in charge.

Resolutions of Condolence.

Whereas, the recent calamity which befell our community the All Wise Creator has seen fit to include our members Brother and Sister J. J. Roberts, Brother and Sister B. F. Vaughan, Brother and Sister Samuel McBride, Sister C. A. Rhea, Sister Mary Howard and Sister Margaret Abrahamack, and

Whereas, it is eminently fitting in recognition of their many virtues that due mention be made; therefore be it

Resolved, by San Souci Rebekah Lodge No. 33, that while we bow with humble submission to the will of the Most High, we yet mourn for our brothers and sisters who have been taken away; and be it further

Resolved, that in their death, not only the lodge, but also the entire community has suffered a deep and irreparable loss of those who were ever ready to lend a helping hand in times of adversity; honored members of our order who were ready at all times to promote its prosperity and general welfare.

Resolved, that the heartfelt sympathy of this lodge be extended to the families of the deceased in their bereavement.

Resolved, that these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this lodge, and a copy thereof be transmitted to the families of our deceased members, and that a copy be forwarded to the Pacific Odd Fellow, and each of the newspapers of Heppner.

S. P. DEVIN,
C. T. HUMPHREYS,
E. M. SHUTT,
Committee.

DIED.

FLORENCE—At the residence of Mrs. Brock, in Heppner, July 23, 1903, Mrs. Catharine Louis Florence, aged 88 years, 5 months and 22 days.

The funeral was conducted at the Heppner cemetery Friday afternoon.

Advertised Letters.

The following letters remain uncalled for in the postoffice at Heppner. In calling for these letters say "advertised."

Chase, A B	Douglas, Stephen
Davidson, Wm	Frey, J M
Franklin, Mattie	Fridley, Lewis
Gorrell, D H	Higgins, Phil
Lewis, W J	Lord, H C
Miller, M L	Richmond, V E

Wilkin, Frank

GERTRUDE CRAWFORD, Acting P. M.

The skeleton of a 75-foot whale will be on exhibition at the St. Louis fair.

HAS CONFESSED

WONG HONG QUANG TELLS ALL ABOUT CHINESE MURDER.

Broke Down Completely When Captured by Sheriff Shutt at Monument.

Sheriff E. M. Shutt arrived in this city Saturday morning at 10 o'clock with Wong Hong Quang, the confessed murderer of Wong Ching. Mr. Murphy, the Monument merchant, driving the team for Mr. Shutt.

It was a worn out, dusty looking party, both the officer and prisoner showing the effects of hard work.

Since the mysterious disappearance of Quang, the murderer, on Wednesday, July 15, Sheriff Shutt had worked almost day and night, and could not stand for the idea of being so cleverly outwitted by a murderous Chink. But the Chinaman was gone without leaving even a track in the dust and the sheriff had very little to work upon.

The body of Ching, the murdered man, was found floating at the mouth of Willow creek, on Monday, the 13th of July, and not much was thought of the matter until Wednesday, when Gong Lane, a Chinese restaurant keeper of Heppner, called upon George Conser and stated that he thought that Quang was the murderer. When Lane made this known, Quang, or China Henry was on the street, and had previously made no attempt to get away, but when Sheriff Shutt was telephoned for and arrived on the scene a few minutes later, Quang was no where to be found.

Men were sent out on way roads leading out of Heppner, and every hiding place in the city was thoroughly searched but Quang was not to be found.

Quang had not been seen. The first clue came from a timber cruiser by the name of Martin, who had walked in from Wall creek Thursday. In talking with W. L. Smith, at the county clerk's office, Mr. Martin was telling about being very tired, but said that he had the consolation of meeting a Chinaman out in the road who was just as tired as he was.

In speaking with Mr. Smith, Mr. Martin's description of the Chink that he met tallied with that of Quang.

Sheriff Shutt was notified, and leaving a sigh of relief at even this much of a clue, immediately started out. The officer correctly surmised that the Chinaman was heading for Monument, where some of his cousins resided, who are engaged in scrubbing soiled linen.

Mr. Shutt rode all night and got into Monument early in the morning. Avoiding as much publicity as possible, he made inquiry as to the arrival or departure of a Chinaman in the quiet little town. Not a person had seen the Mongol come in, and no passengers had left on the stage. It looked discouraging.

The Chinese wash house was an unpretentious looking shack, but Mr. Shutt was not ready to give up. Engaging the help of two persons at Mr. Murphy's store to guard the doors while he went in, the sheriff leisurely walked in and innocently asked if Quang had been there.

With a blank smile and never missing a lick with the polishing iron, the wash house man did not sabby.

Mr. Shutt made it a little plainer. "Oh no, I no sabby, I not see him. He no been here."

The sheriff commenced a search of the building. He looked through the cellar and the lower part of the building and was about to give it up, when he noticed a manhole in the ceiling. Not without some protest from the industrious wash man, he jerked a table away from him and was not long in squeezing through that little hole. It was a dangerous procedure, for the Chinaman had every advantage.

Getting his head and shoulders through, the officer noticed the feet of a man sticking out of a dark corner in the garret, and it was not long before a rapid fire gun was pointing in that direction.

At the looks of that gun the Chink uncoiled himself where he was doubled up like a rat, and with shaking hands and a trembling voice of bad English and scared Chinese, said, "No Shoot." He was thrown a pair of handcuffs and was not slow about putting them on as ordered. While this was going on there was an alarm of fire sounded and a big blaze broke out in a building adjoining the wash house.

The murderer was pulled down through the manhole and hustled away from the fire.

After the excitement of the fire was over, Quang kept looking at the steel bracelets that encircled his wrists, and after a few questions, broke completely down and made a full confession.

He said that he had been sleeping with China Lane, of Heppner. That Ching, who was then stopping there, had about \$2000 on his person. That Lane asked him to go to the Junction and kill Ching and get the money and they would get \$1000 apiece. He first refused.

Quang said that Lane went and got a 50 cent bottle of whiskey and told him to drink that and he would think no more of killing a Chinaman than he would a chicken.

Ching started for China Saturday morning, and Quang went as far as the Junction with him. Arriving at the Junction Quang asked Ching to go out under the shade of the willows and have a parting talk. While there he struck Ching on the head with a rock and after taking \$735 from his person, threw his body into the Columbia, at the mouth of Willow creek. Quang said that he was mad about Lane lying to him about the amount of money and when he came back to Heppner that night he gave Lane \$225.

When captured Quang did not have any money, but said that he had given it all to Lane, but when the sheriff went to the place of hiding and found \$510 in gold wrapped in a towel, Quang made the confession as stated above.

Quang while in the garret was not armed, having left a heavy revolver with the Chinamen below.

Quang says that while Lane was talking to George Conser about the affair on Wednesday morning, he was standing near and Lane told him, in Chinese, to get out quick and go to the Susanville country where he was well acquainted and could get away in the mountains. He lost no time in getting out, having walked right up Main street. He hid in the gulches in the day time and only traveling at night, having eaten but very little food during the ten days that he was in hiding.

When the iron doors of the steel cage in the Morrow county jail were closed and locked behind him, Quang broke down and cried like a child.

As soon as the confession was made, Sheriff Shutt telephoned to Geo. Conser of this city to apprehend Lane. Lane was in Portland at the time. Chue Hunt was advised and Lane was soon located and placed under arrest.

Sheriff Shutt left here Saturday evening, drove to Arlington and was back to Heppner Monday morning at 1 o'clock with Lane, having made a remarkably quick trip.

Sheep Poisoned.

Prairie City, Ore., July 23.—Charles Johnson, who has just come in from Dixie mountain, brings the information that a large number of sheep have been poisoned in that vicinity. The report is that a mixture of salt, sulphur and saltpeter was put out where the band of sheep could get at it. The information is that 50 sheep were killed and a number more were badly poisoned, although they have not died as yet.

Along with this a number of cattle were found dead, having been poisoned. But it is not known whether they were poisoned from the sheep poison or were poisoned in revenge for the death of the sheep. Both cattle and sheep men are endeavoring to occupy this section of the country, and although hostilities between these two classes of owners are brewing, this is the first appearance of the war being actually on.

Strange as the occurrence may seem, some of the sheepmen deny that any deliberate poisoning was committed, but that the sheep came to their death by eating alkali. One sheepowner reports that on opening the stomachs of some of the dead sheep he found a large, hard ball of alkali.

Says Merrill is Alive.

Baker City, Or., July 27.—Two ex-convicts, Gale and Barclay, who served a 10-years' sentence in the penitentiary at Salem, and who were there when Tracy and Merrill escaped, tell an interesting story to the effect that Merrill is still alive. Gale, who was formerly a resident of this county, tells the story.

He says that he had charge of the prison baths and knew Merrill well. Merrill, he says, had very little hair on his body, scarcely any on his breast. Merrill had two upper false teeth and two gold ones in front. The body of the man which was brought in and buried as Merrill's had a heavy growth on the breast and all the upper front teeth were gone. Gale says that the man supposed to be Merrill was decoyed to the place where he was killed and shot by both Tracy and Merrill.

Merrill, according to Gale's story, wished to leave the country, but Tracy was anxious to meet a woman whom he knew and who hovered around his neighborhood all the time he was keeping up the running fight with the officers.

Fitzsimmons Gets Marriage License

San Francisco, July 24.—Robert Fitzsimmons, actor and pugilist, was today granted a license to wed Julia May Gifford. The ceremony will take place tomorrow at the young lady's hotel. The groom-to-be gave his age as 41 and that of the bride as 23. Both claim New York as their homes.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

COAL

The Heppner Railroad & Coal Company is now prepared to furnish coal at the company's mines, in the Willow creek basin, at \$3 per ton. Bunkers are finished and scales are ready for weighing. GEO. CONSER, President.

Dragged-Down Feeling

In the loins. Nervousness, unrefreshing sleep, despondency.

It is time you were doing something. The kidneys were anciently called the reins—in your case they are holding the reins and driving you into serious trouble.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Acts with the most direct, beneficial effect on the kidneys. It contains the best and safest substances for correcting and toning these organs.

C. E. WOODSEN,

ATTORNEY AT-LAW

Office in Palace Hotel Heppner, Oregon

Good Horseshoeing

Is my specialty. I keep the right kind of a man for this purpose. No extra charge for the care taken.

Blacksmithing & Woodwork

I am well prepared for the spring rush of work and can handle orders promptly.

Wagon Making and General Repairing

W. P. Scrivner, Heppner

Red Front Livery & Feed Stables

Stewart & Kirk, Props

FIRST-CLASS LIVERY RIGS

Kept constantly on hand and can be furnished on short notice to parties wishing to drive into the interior. First class :

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COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS

AND CAN FURNISH RIGS AND DRIVER ON SHORT NOTICE :

Heppner. - Oregon

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Hand painted Souvenir Plates, Water Sets. Neat designs and beautiful combinations, with decorations to please, in large assortment. Inspection of our display will interest you.

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