

Aluminum Used for Paper

It is stated that experiments with aluminum as a substitute for book paper are being made in France. The metal will not oxidize and is practically fire and water proof. If it is a success it will completely revolutionize book printing the same as the introduction of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters completely revolutionized the old methods of trying to cure stomach, liver and kidney diseases. Today, no one questions the fact that it is the best medicine in the world to cure indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, nervousness, insomnia, general debility or malaria, fever and ague. Be sure to try it. It is highly endorsed by prominent physicians throughout the country. The genuine is for sale by all druggists, to whom apply for a copy of Hostetter's Illustrated Almanac for 1904. It is free.

Charles Lecot, a half-witted tramp, was arrested in Salem Wednesday, with a bundle of table linen and women's underwear in his possession, having robbed a clothesline between Portland and Salem.

Fight Will be Bitter.

Those who will persist in closing their ears against the continual recommendation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will have a long and bitter fight with their troubles, if not ended earlier by fatal termination. Read What T. R. Beall, of Beall, Miss., has to say: "Last fall my wife had every symptom of consumption. She took Dr. King's New Discovery after everything else had failed. Improvement came at once and four bottles entirely cured her. Guaranteed by Slocum Drug Co. Price 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free.

James M. Neal, a traveling solicitor for a wholesale grocery firm, has brought suit for damages for \$5,000 for false imprisonment against Boise City. He was arrested for peddling without a license.

Revolution Imminent.

A sure sign of approaching revolt and serious trouble in your system is nervousness, sleeplessness, or stomach upsets. Electric Bitters will quickly dismember the troublesome causes. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver and clarify the blood. Run down systems benefit particularly and all the usual attending aches vanish under its searching and thorough effectiveness. Electric Bitters is only 50c, and that is returned if it don't give perfect satisfaction. Guaranteed by Slocum Drug Co.

The Canadian mounted police have surrounded George Coshel, the murderer who escaped from the Calgary jail last week, at Springback, 15 miles west of Calgary, and expect to capture him soon.

A Frightened Horse.

Running like mad down the street, dumping the occupants, or a hundred other accidents, are every day occurrences. It behooves everybody to have a reliable Salve handy and there's none as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Burns, cuts, sores, eczema and piles, disappear quickly under its soothing effect. 25c Slocum Drug Co's.

A footpad arrested in woman's garb, held up and robbed Frank Johnson of \$26, at Priest river, Idaho, Wednesday.

A Mormon lumber company has been arrested for stealing timber from the public domain in Big Hole Basin, Montana.

A Costly Mistake.

Blunders are sometimes very expensive. Occasionally life itself is the price of a mistake, but you'll never be wrong if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills for dyspepsia, dizziness, headache, liver or bowel troubles. They are gentle yet thorough. 25c at Slocum Drug Co's.

The Boise City Rapid Transit Company has sold its property to Philadelphia a people for \$95,000.

Robert Budley, the oldest Salvation Army worker in Portland, died Wednesday of pneumonia.

The run of smelt in the Columbia is very light this season.

ODD SECRET SOCIETY.

Indiana Women Have a Secret and Won't Tell It.

Men of the Town Have Been Trying for Twenty-Two Years to Learn the Meaning of S. T. J. M., But in Vain.

A peculiar society, which for 20 years has been a standing contradiction of the old belief that a woman cannot keep a secret, exists at Westfield, Hamilton county, and bids fair to prosper for another 20 years, despite the sniffs of ridicule which from time to time have been hurled against it, reports the New York Sun.

Twenty-two years ago a number of the men of the village formed a literary society. Just for fun they decreed that no woman should ever become a member. A clubhouse was built, meetings were regularly held and the leading periodicals were read and discussed.

The organization limited its membership to the intelligent class and soon began to exercise a decided influence.

After the first year some of the women in the community applied for membership, but none was ever admitted. It was always explained that it took a unanimous vote to elect a new member, and that there "was just one dissenting voice" when the name of the woman applicant was presented.

Two years later a company of ladies met and formed the S. T. J. M., and they decreed that the meaning of these letters should never become public. Each member was solemnly pledged not to reveal the secret, and for 20 years the S. T. J. M. has been in existence, and there is not a man in Westfield who has any idea what the four letters mean.

From time to time the membership has changed as the women married and moved away and other members have been added, but no one yet found, be she mother, wife, daughter or sweetheart, has revealed the meaning of the mystic symbols.

When Mrs. Sarah Jackson applied for a divorce, charging neglect, and the husband contested the suit, alleging among other things that she had concealed from him the meaning of the letters S. T. J. M., and had spent too much time at the meetings of the society, it was thought that the mystery would certainly be solved at the trial. But Mrs. Jackson refused to state what the letters stood for and the court ruled that the name of the society was not material to the testimony.

Mrs. Jackson got a divorce and alimony, and her ex-husband declared that the letters stood for the "Society of Tatting, Jabbering Matrons." But this definition was not accepted by any but the soreheads of the community.

Several years ago a young man named Crawford went to Westfield and was employed in one of the stores. He invested his earnings in a horse and buggy and was the envy of many of the other young men because they could not afford such a luxury and the newcomer could command the company of any young lady or a Sunday afternoon drive. But when Myrtle Taylor turned away from him and married John Wingate, a farmhand near the village, the other boys taunted him by asking him how he liked the Society of Thankless, Jilting Maidens.

For years this was the accepted name of the society among the younger class. Every initial in the name has been tortured into something derogatory to the society, according to individual taste. "J" has been made to stand for jealous, jaunty, jilting, jabbering, jaundiced; "T" for treacherous, tattling, teasing, troublesome, tiresome, and "M" for mothers, matrons, maidens, misanthropes, makeshifts, martyrs, match-makers and the like.

But the name is still a secret, and no amount of coaxing or threatening has sufficed to induce a member to reveal it.

A CHRISTIAN OBLIGATION.

Duty to Abstain from Intoxicants for Your Brother's Sake.

Miss Willard, in her presidential address at the national convention of the W. C. T. U., holds that the "supreme duty of the hour is to convince the moderate drinker that he is doing himself harm," and that henceforth the "artillery of temperance reform must concentrate its fire on 'the sullen fortress of moderate drinking.'" It is perfectly true that all drunkards come from the ranks of moderate drinkers; but it is not true that all moderate drinkers become, sooner or later, immoderate drinkers. To keep truth on our side we must admit this. But it is fair to say that no one about to form the habit of moderate drinking can feel assured that the habit will not be to him a great risk. It is so to the majority. Experience may show him that he is one of those who can take a glass now and then, and never be tempted beyond the line of self-control. Shall a man who feels himself in no danger surrender a personal right for the sake of others not able to keep a check upon an awakened appetite?

This is a question which every man must answer for himself, with certain principles in view. For example, there is such a thing as humanity, and civilization refuses to absolve any man from recognition of and obligation to it. Humanity requires that an effort be made to save persons wrecked by

of robbers and assassins, to relieve those dying of hunger or exposure. A man who would refuse to succor one in distress and danger would be a brute, not a man.

There is an obligation of mutual helpfulness. The strong must help the weak and unfortunate. Christianity carries this rule into all relations of life. It requires those who are able to bear the infirmities of those who are weak, that assistance be ever ready to save those who stumble. Can we say that this obligation is binding on the moderate drinker? We mean, of course, the man who drinks chiefly for the pleasure of it. We may not compel him to give up a habit which he believes to be perfectly harmless to him; but may we not appeal to him to give it up because it encourages others in a habit which they can neither keep within proper limits nor easily throw off? Is it not a noble thing to say in the spirit of Paul, I will drink no wine while the world standeth if it cause my brother to offend?

Most people despise a drunkard. Miserable wretches are they in act, thought and appearance. We miss in them the thing that makes a man so infinitely superior to a brute. They cringe like cowards, grovel like reptiles, and debase and befoul the image of the Almighty. Poverty, shame and disgrace are their companions, and they become actually loathsome. And yet they were not born so. It is the drink habit which drags them down into the mire. What is there in the pleasure of wine to the man never tempted to abuse it in the spirit of Paul, I will drink no wine while the world standeth if it cause my brother to offend? We do not put the emphasis exactly where Miss Willard puts it. She holds "that there is no moderation in the use of what is harmful." We are willing to admit that wine may be used as a beverage in such moderation as to produce no apparent harm to the user. But we do not believe that moderate drinkers are helpful, or can well be, to immoderate drinkers, and our creed is summed up in these words: Abstain, if not for your own good, for the good of others.

A young man, only 27 years old, bearing an honored name, was adjudged an "habitual drunkard," requiring the care of a guardian and to be committed to some institution, in the court of the chancellor of New Jersey. His father, Gen. John Watts Kearny, is the son of Gen. Phil Kearny, of military fame. The boy had good educational advantages, but he began to form the drink habit in college when only 14 years old, and went on from moderate to immoderate drinking, finding ere long that when he would let it alone he could not. His thirst swallowed up all good resolutions, his will power, his manhood and left him a wreck.

There are no wrecks upon the face of the stormy deeps so sad, so terrible, as wrecks of young manhood like Kearny. And the saddest thing about them is that they might have been prevented. A college faculty may think it perfectly right to have wine at college dinners; but let them consider what results may follow among the students.—N. Y. Independent.

The Cigarette Habit.

A Philadelphia tobacconist says: "One-fifth of our cigarette sales during the last two months have been to women. If you were to stand at my door for an hour or two you'd be surprised to see the swell girls who come in to make purchases. There is a certain brand which they all seem to have a special liking for. It is evident that in this respect they are acting in concert. There is a certain club of up-town girls, a smokers' club, which, to my personal knowledge, recently passed resolutions adopting this particular brand as the official cigarette of the club."—Stanford Recorder.

NEW IDEAS ON SUNSTROKE.

After-Dinner Work in Stagnant Heat Produces Exhaustion—Women Are the Worst Sufferers.

"Stagnant indoor heat is more oppressive than outdoor heat," writes Dr. F. L. Oswald, in the Home Science Magazine. "Indoor warmth, intensified by stove fires, often approaches the horrors of the Calcutta black hole, or the swelter of Dante's Inferno;" and to that combination of discomforts civilized men doom their sisters and mothers. In midsummer the sunstroke wards of New England hospitals are crowded with male patients, who often have worked only on the shady side of the streets, and with a still larger number of women, who cannot plead guilty to outdoor imprudence of any kind. They have been overcome by the heat, and in nine out of ten cases by the afternoon heat of ill ventilated kitchens and washrooms, dining-rooms and nurseries, by vitiated air cooperating with the exhausting effects of a high temperature, at a time when the resisting ability of the system was impaired by the exigencies of digestion. In other words, sunstrokes and all their preliminary symptoms are the effects of hard after-dinner work in warm weather."

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