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Issued Every Thursday Morning

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BIG JAPANESE VICTORIES.

(Concluded from 1st page.)

could soon be expected. A few minutes later, it was announced that a sweeping victory over the Russian Siberian fleet had been gained by the Japanese second fleet, under the immediate command of Admiral Kamimura, and that a bulletin would soon be made public. Shortly afterward this was done, but it gave no details of the fighting, simply saying: "We encountered the enemy's Vladivostok fleet at 5 o'clock Sunday morning north of Tsushima Island. We immediately engaged it, and the conflict which followed lasted for five hours, at the conclusion of which the enemy fled northward in a very badly damaged condition. The enemy's armored cruiser Rurik was sunk by our fire, carrying down with her most of her crew. The cruisers Rossia and Gromoboi fled to the northward, after having sustained serious damage. Our damage is slight."

TOKIO GIVES VENT TO ITS JOY.

One of the Most Serious Problems of the War is Solved.

Tokio, Aug. 14.—News of the victory of Vice-Admiral Kamimura over the Vladivostok squadron, following so closely the brilliant work of Admiral Togo at Port Arthur, causes great and general rejoicing, and tonight flags are flying, lanterns are glimmering, and numbers of "banzai" are ringing in the streets.

Underneath the jollification of the populace lies a feeling of deep satisfaction and gratification at the disposal of a desperately serious problem of the war. The Russian squadron which confronted Admiral Togo refused battle. It was stronger than Admiral Togo's squadron in battleships and armored cruisers, and had it elected to fight the result might have altered the fortunes of war. The strength of the squadron which opposed Admiral Togo compelled him to draw vessels from the squadron under Vice-Admiral Kamimura, and this left the Japanese navy powerless to operate against the Russian Vladivostok squadron and unable to prevent the raids of these vessels.

The raid conducted by the Vladivostok squadron in July was extremely expensive to Japan, and not only was retaliation tempting, but it was demanded by commercial interests. The navy, however, grimly refused to make a diversion and stuck to Port Arthur. It was confident harbor soon would be untenable for the Russian warships; that it would eventually get a fair fight in the open sea, away from the Russian land batteries, and that the Japanese would win. The calculations of the navy were correct, and the Russians, with the chances even, have been hopelessly defeated.

Japanese guns dominate the dockyards at Port Arthur, and in view of this fact it would seem to be impossible

again to make seaworthy or fightable the four Russian battleships which have returned to Port Arthur. It is probable that the Russian battleship Czarevitch will disarm at Tsing Chou.

In the fighting of August 10 the squadron under Admiral Togo was practically uninjured. The battleship Mikasa suffered the most, but she continues on the fighting line. The cruisers Kakumo, Nishin and Kasuga also were hit, but temporary repairs already have been made, and they are fully serviceable.

Eleven wounded officers and 66 wounded men arrived at Sasebo today. The Imperial Prince Hiroyasu Kwachio, who holds the rank of Commander in the Japanese navy, was hit in the region of the heart. His wound, however, is slight.

The steamer Gaelic, bound for Shanghai, at 10 o'clock yesterday morning sighted a Russian cruiser, evidently the Novik, steering southeast by east. The course showed her to be heading for Vandieman Strait.

A Growing Industry.

The manufacture of wooden boxes in Portland is assuming immense proportions, and the three factories of the Multnomah Trunk and Box company, the Standard Box and Lumber company, and the Star Box company are running on full time. It is estimated that nearly 100,000 feet of spruce lumber goes into boxes daily in Portland. Just now is the slack time between the berry and the fall fruit seasons, but the regular local demand for boxes continues good. Soon will come the rush for peach, apple and other fruit boxes, and orders are already being received from Oregon and California points. Shipments of fruit boxes are made from Portland to Denver, and to other outside points. Some shipments are made to the East, but the high freight rate of 50 and 60 cents per hundred makes it difficult to get into the market in Missouri and Mississippi valley points.—Portland Journal.

Found 50000 Old Pennies.

An old nail keg was recently unearthed in one of our Western cities by workmen engaged in tearing down an old building. Upon opening it they became very much elated, as it was full of pennies, but their joy was soon turned to disappointment, for on closer examination they were found to be commercial pennies, used during the war, and of no value whatever now. The above has also been the experience of sickly men and women who were deceived into trying various remedies to restore them to health, but because they contained no merit were sadly disappointed. Not so, however, with those who selected Hostetter's Stomach Bitters to cure them of belching, heartburn, indigestion, dyspepsia or malaria, fever and ague, for today they enjoy perfect health. A trial will convince you too.

The steerage rate from Europe to America and return is only \$24.60 now.

Don't sleep with your mouth open. Flies with a suicidal intent should not be encouraged.

Suicide Prevented.

The startling announcement that a preventive of suicide had been discovered will interest many. A run down system or dependency invariably precede suicide, and something has been found that will prevent that condition which makes suicide likely. At the first thought of self destruction take Electric Bitters. It being a great tonic and nerve will strengthen the nerves and build up the system. It's also a great stomach, liver and kidney regulator. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by Slocum Drug Co.

An automobile lawnmower, driven by electricity, is now used to cut grass on the Capital Park in Washington.

Told the Truth and Died.

A Missouri editor announced that just for one issue he would tell the truth. Here are a few items from that issue.

"John Bonin, the laziest merchant in town made a trip to Bellview yesterday.

"John Doyle, our groceryman, is doing a poor business. His store is dirty, dusty, and notoriously odoriferous. How can he expect to do much?

"Rev. Styz preached Sunday night on "Charity." The sermon was punk. If the reverend gentleman would live up a little closer to what he preaches he would have bigger congregations.

"Dave Sonkey died at his home in this place Saturday. The doctor gave it out as heart failure. The fact is that he was drunk and whiskey is what killed him. His home was a rented shack in Roudy street.

"Married—Miss Sylvia Rhoden and James Canahan, last Saturday evening, at the Baptist parsonage. The bride is a very ordinary town girl, who doesn't know any more about cooking than a rabbit, and never helped her mother three days in her life. She is not a beauty, by any means, and has a gait like a fat duck. The groom is well known here as an up to date loafer. He has been living off the folks all his life, and doesn't amount to shucks. They will have a hard life while they live together, and the News has no congratulations to offer, for we don't believe any good can come of such a union."

The issue in which he told the truth was the last one for that editor. Now in the morn, when the dew diamonds sparkle and the sweet throated birds make melody, the subscribers to that paper while it was published, drive out into the country a short way and gaze meditatively upon a piece of tanned skin hanging on a barbed wire fence. It is all that remains of the once manly form of the editor who told the truth for one week.

They are telling this one on one of our local doctors. A patient called at his office, stated his ills, and the doctor wrote a prescription and handed it to him. The patient then inquired the probable cost of getting it filled and was told about 60 cents would pay the bill. The patient then asked the doctor for the loan of that amount and the doctor, scratching his head, drew a line through several parts of the prescription and then handed it to the patient, saying, "Now you can get it filled for a dime. Those I scratched out were for your nerve; but I see you don't need anything for that."—Ex.

End of Bitter Fight.

"Two physicians had a long and stubborn fight with an abscess on my right lung," writes J. F. Hughes, of DuPont, Ga., "and gave me up. Everybody thought my time had come. As a last resort I tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The benefit I received was striking and I was on my feet in a few days. Now I've entirely regained my health." It conquers all coughs, colds, and throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed by Slocum Drug Co. Price 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free.

Cultivate the interesting occupation of thinking for yourself and you will never be lonesome.

Twenty-three miles of American railroads in 1830 expanded to over 200,000 miles in 1904.

Estray Notice.

Came to my ranch, about twelve miles east of Heppner on Butter creek road, one bright bay gelding, weight about 950 pounds, 6 or 7 years old branded C on left thigh, star on forehead and light saddle marks. Owner will come and prove property and take him away. HENRY JONES, 99 102 Heppner, Or.

FEAR OF SHARKS.

No More Reserves to be Created in Oregon.

Washington, Aug. 14.—The Interior Department will not create any more forest reserves in Oregon at this time because it is afraid in so doing it would open up endless opportunities for speculators.

This is the explanation given today by an official who is handling forestry matters under Secretary Hitchcock's direction. While the Bureau of Forestry, recommending the establishment of Blue Mountain Reserve, has carefully drawn its boundaries so as to exclude practically all private holdings, yet if a reserve should be created on those lines the Department fears that after the reserve was created, great numbers of speculators would file entries and allege settlement on land in the reserve prior to the time when the original withdrawal was made.

The department officials admit it would be a comparatively easy thing for speculators to bring forward witnesses to swear falsely as to their having established residence on this land, and it would be almost impossible for the government to secure evidence which would justify the rejection of these entries. Once speculators established their right to the reserve lands, they would be entitled under the law to relinquish them and make lieu selections of more valuable lands elsewhere.

A Business Proposition.

If you are going East, a careful selection of your route is essential to the enjoyment of your trip. If it is a business trip, time is the main consideration; if a pleasure trip, scenery and the conveniences and comforts of a modern railroad. Why not combine all by using the ILLINOIS CENTRAL, the up-to-date road, running two trains daily from St. Paul and Minneapolis, and from Omaha to Chicago. Free Reclining chair cars, the famous Buffet Library smoking cars, all trains vestibuled in short, thoroughly modern throughout. All tickets reading via the Illinois Central will be honored on these trains and no extra fare charged.

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BEAUTIES OF THE ARCTIC.

Desolate Though the Frozen Sea Is, It Is Not Altogether Lacking in Attractions.

One of the most vivid descriptions of arctic scenery ever penned is given by Harry De Windt in his book, "Paris to New York by Land." In it he gives the following picture of the Arctic sea:

"Place a piece of coal sprinkled with salt on a white tablecloth, a few inches off it scatter some lump sugar, and it will give you in miniature a very fair presentment of the scenery. The coal is the bleak coast line, continually swept clear of snow by furious gales; the sugar, sea ice, and the cloth frozen beach over which we journeyed for over 160 miles. The dreary outlook never changed; occasionally the cliffs vanished and our way would lie across the tundras—marshy plains—which in summer encircle the Polar sea with a belt of verdure and wild flowers, but which in winter time are merged with the frozen ocean in one boundless, bewildering wilderness of white. In hazy weather land and sky formed one impenetrable veil, with no horizon as dividing line, when, even at a short distance away, men and dog sleds resembled flies crawling up a white curtain.

"But on clear days, unfortunately rare, the blue sky was Mediterranean, and at such times the bergs out at sea would flash like jewels in the full blaze of the sunshine, while blocks of dark green ice, half buried in snow under shadow of the cliffs, would appear for all the world like "cabochon" emeralds dropped into a mass of whipped cream. But the reverse of this picture was depressing in the extreme. For on cloudy days the sun would assume a dull leaden appearance, and the sea ice become a slate gray, with dense banks of woolly, white fog encircling the dismal scene. Fair and foul weather in the arctic reminded me of some beautiful woman, bejeweled and radiant amid lights and laughter, and the same divinity landing disheveled and seasick from the deck of a channel steamer."

NOT A FARMING COUNTRY.

Gov. Brady's Reports, Says an Alaskan, Are All Wrong—Rich in Metals Only.

"When people read that Alaska is capable of great agricultural development, they should pass up the statement for rubbish and nonsense," said Mr. H. Braunberger, at the Arlington, according to the Washington Post.

"Alaska is one of the richest parts of creation in the precious metals, and that is all it is fit for. The Lord never intended it for a farming country, but Gov. Brady has for years, by the indulgence of a hobby, been sending out reports of the wonderful farming possibilities of the territory simply because he manages to rear a few radishes and cabbages in his garden. The truth is that a very few of the hardest vegetables can be produced in some special spot that gets an unusual degree of sunshine but this is about the limit.

"I have been in Alaska for several years, and at the risk of incurring the governor's ill will, am here to say that people who go to Alaska in the hope of raising crops are on the highest sort of a fool's errand. Last summer away up on the Copper river, I met three honest farmers, who had been induced to sell their places in Indiana and go to that desolate region with a view of cultivating the soil. They planted a ton of seed, but never a grain came up, and when I saw them they were heartsick over their failure. It is a shame to send out such delusive reports. Alaska is all right as a mining country, and not a tithe of its wealth has been taken out, but a man wants to go there exclusively for mining or to view its beautiful scenery."

In the United States the sparrow has six broods a year; in Britain seldom more than three.

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