

How About Printing

The Gazette office was never better equipped for Artistic Job Printing than it is today, having just received a large supply of

NEW AND UP-TO-DATE TYPE

which added to our already complete office, makes it one of the best shops in Eastern Oregon. Do you need

LETTER HEADS BILL HEADS

or ENVELOPES. If you do now is the time and the Gazette is the place to have it done. Can supply you with anything in the

CATALOGUE OR POSTER LINE

In fact we are prepared to turn out any job from a small card to a full sheet poster, and you can have colored work if you prefer it. If you do not believe it, try us. Make a specialty of

PRINTING BRIEFS

Perhaps you are in need of some legal or land blanks, which we always carry in stock. Send for catalogue. We have a complete line of both

LEGAL AND LAND BLANKS

Come in and examine our line of cards and wedding stationery.

THE GAZETTE HEPPNER, OREGON

LOCAL MARKETS.

Heppner Quotations on Staples Bought and Sold Here.

RETAIL GROCERY PRICES.

COFFEE—Mocha and Java, best 40c per pound; next grade, 35c per pound; package coffee, Lion and Arbuckle, 6 packages for \$1.

RICE—Best head rice 10c per pound; next grade 8 cents per pound.

SUGAR—Cane granulated, best \$6.85 per sack; do 13 pounds \$1.

SALT—Coarse 65c per 100; 40c 50 pounds.

FLOUR—\$4.25@5.00 per barrel.

BACON—15@20c per pound.

HAMS—16@18c per pound.

COAL OIL—\$1.65@1.75 for 5 gallons; \$3.50 per case.

VEGETABLES.

POTATOES—Old 1c per pound.

CABBAGE—3c per pound.

ONIONS—3c per pound.

FRUITS.

APPLES—Green 1c per pound.

BANANAS—40c per dozen.

LEMONS—30c per dozen.

ORANGES—40c@50c per dozen.

LIVESTOCK AND POULTRY.

Prices paid by dealer to the producer.

CHICKENS—\$3.50 per dozen.

BUTTER—ranch, 40 and 50c per roll.

BEEF CATTLE, ETC.

COWS—\$1.50@1.75 per hundred.

STEERS—\$2.25@2.50 per hundred.

VEAL—Dressed, 6c per pound.

SHEEP—\$1.50@2.50.

HOGS—Live, 4 1/4c@5c; dressed, 6 1/4c

@7c per pound.

The Death Penalty.

A little thing sometimes results in death. Thus a mere scratch, insignificant cuts or puny boils have paid the death penalty. It is wise to have Bucklen's Arnica Salve ever handy. It's the best salve on earth and will prevent fatality when burns, sores, ulcers and piles threaten. Only 25c at Slocum Drug Co.'s.

If you take this paper and The Weekly Oregonian you won't have to beg your news.

Independent and reliable—The Oregonian.

WAS SAVED BY A PICTURE.

Monkey Owes Life to Fine Reproduction of American Eagle—Snake Feared It.

A. L. M. Gottschalk, the American consul at Guayaquil, Ecuador, tells a good story about the difficulties he has to keep a monkey on the consulate premises because of the deprecations of the boxconstrictors. The big reptiles have a falling for monkeys and these agile little pets must keep a constant lookout for them. If Joco drops into a doze he is likely to "wake up dead."

On the occasion with which the story deals a monkey's life was saved by the picture of an American eagle. The consulate sign all the world over is a fine reproduction of the flag of birds, in full color, and with outspread wings. A new sign had just been received and was standing on a chair inside the room. A big boxconstrictor chased the house monkey across the yard and through the open window. Joco was making a good race, but a looking one. He was in the corner, quailing with fear, and very near to death's door, when his pursuer confronted the picture of the eagle in its menacing attitude. A snake fears eagles even more than it craves monkeys and that particular reptile turned tail and went out of the window as quickly as if the devil was after it. That monkey was a smart monkey and now whenever it wants to take a nap it goes to roost over the picture of the eagle.

A Great Object Lesson.

As a conqueror of obstacles the railway is a great object lesson, says Four-Track News. The youth of the country should learn from the railway the lesson of enterprise and pluck. If, in its prescribed course, a railway encounters a deep ravine it bridges it; it spans seemingly impassable barriers with a trestle or a bridge and goes on its way. If it finds a mountain in its path it does not say: "I can never get over this!" It bores a tunnel through it and comes out on the other side. If it finds cases where trestles and tunnels do not serve its purpose it executes a loop, or inaugurates a cog road, by which it climbs the heights as if to defy every obstacle. If, in our everyday course, we surmount all obstacles with as great a determination as the railroad leaps across canyons, or bores through mountains, the word success would be more in evidence, and the word failure, that is now so overworked, would have a much needed rest.

Call at the Gazette office and learn of our clubbing offer with the Weekly Oregonian.

One in New York City That Holds Sixty-Five Gallons, Five Feet High.

The largest blown glass bottle in the United States, or in the world, so far as the makers know, is on exhibition in a window in Barclay street, just above Greenwich. It holds 65 gallons and is shaped something like a baby's nursing bottle—narrow at the bottom, bulging at the middle, with a small neck and mouth. The bottle is a trifle less than five feet high, and is about four feet in circumference at its widest part, reports the New York Times.

The man who blew it at the factory in New Jersey is just about as tall as the bottle. If he could manage to squeeze through its neck, he could sleep very comfortably inside of it. If the surface area of the glass blown into the bottle were spun silk, it would make a crown for a moderately large sized woman. Although blowing by guesswork, tempered with long experience, the man succeeded by only half an ounce his instructions as to the size of the bottle—65 gallons.

The man read in a western newspaper of a "hitherto unaccomplished feat," as alleged, of a blown bottle holding 40 gallons. The Barclay street makers sent one of that size to the Philadelphia Centennial, more than 25 years ago. Just to show that it was still in the ring, this 65-gallon bottle was made. The manager says that he could blow a hundred-gallon bottle if he had a place to put it in his window.

Pinned to a card at the base of the big bottle is the smallest bottle in the world, its appropriate running mate. It holds just four drops, and must be filled with a hypodermic syringe. It is so small that it has to be fastened against a jet-black background in order that persons looking in at the window can see it. More time was required to make the four-drop bottle than the 65-gallon one.

The substitution of machinery for human labor in glass bottle factories is not making much headway. For the finer grades of work machinery is no good at all. Skilled mechanics are at work improving it all the time, and they promise to succeed some day, just as they did with the typesetting machines. Meanwhile the efficient glass-blower has the call. There is a great deal of boy labor in the factories, which are scattered throughout New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Ohio and Indiana. Each blower requires from two to three boys to carry bottles from the molder to the annealing oven. In some factories the blowers are required to furnish their own boys.

Morrow County, Oregon.

Morrow County is a new country, and like all other new countries, is awaiting development.

Located in the Columbia river valley, and skirted on the South with a spur of the Blue mountains, within the boundaries of Morrow county is a territory 75 miles in length by 35 miles in width, and containing 1,313,280 acres of land. Formerly stockraising was the principal industry, but latterly the fertility of the land is bringing agriculture to the front. Immense wheat crops are grown with little cultivation, the soil being mixed with a volcanic ash which is very rich in wheat-producing qualities. The 1904 crop will aggregate 1,400,000 bushels, much of it from virgin soil.

Morrow county has thousands of head of sheep, horses and cattle. The wool production for 1904 was 2,500,000 pounds. Alfalfa and fruit growing are profitable industries, rapidly growing in importance. The county has also a great coal field, soon to be developed.

The Heppner Gazette

Is the best exponent of the industrial life of the town and county. Keeps its readers thoroughly posted as to their progress and development. A good medium to send to eastern friends, thoroughly reliable, wide-awake and progressive,

\$1.00 per Year in Advance

Take advantage of some of our clubbing offers.

Gazette, \$1 per Year