

JUSTICE IN ALABAMA.
Why a Prisoner Was Declared "Not Guilty."

A Jacksonville broker, while traveling in the Alabama mountains, was invited by a friend, a local judge, to attend the trial of a "cracker" for shooting a dandy, and, the prisoner having no money to hire a lawyer, the judge appointed the broker to defend him, allowing that if the broker was not a lawyer, "he was an idiot because he wasn't one"—a judgment amply supported by his conduct of the case, says the San Francisco Argonaut. The broker cross-examined the witness briefly, sending in now and then a discomfiting trajectory. When he came to make a speech, he said: "Gentlemen of the jury, I have taken great pains to show you that my client was a respectable citizen. Ten witnesses have asserted—on oath, mind you—that he stands high in his community." The defendant was six feet three inches tall and the jury smiled. "He stood high in his community, and that is sufficient. Now, for the law. We find in the thirteenth verse of the sixteenth chapter of 'Chitty on Pleadings'—Chitty, gentlemen, was one of the bravest generals in the confederate army—this well-established principle of law." Here the broker adjusts his glasses, holds the book far off, elevates his chin and reads: "No respectable white man can be guilty of crime." That, gentlemen, is enough. I leave the case in your hands."

Each juror changed his quid, looked at his neighbor, nodded and, without leaving their seats, they rendered a loud and emphatic verdict of "Not guilty," and then joined in three cheers for the defendant and his lawyer.

THEY WERE KIN.

But the Traveler Did Not Care to Inquire Too Closely.
"The best joke I ever heard was on me," said J. D. Buford to a Washington Star reporter.
"I was in Wise county, Va., in the heart of the mountains, in the southwestern part of the old dominion. I am a Virginian, and in common with all loyal Virginians, claim kinship to every one of my name in the state. The landlord saw my name on the register.
"So yo' name's Buford?" he said.
"Yes."
"Uster be sum Bufords hyar."
"Well, they must have been relations. My family are all Virginians."
"Yaas. Yo' do favor 'em. Reckon yo' all air kin. Yo' look jess like Dave."
"My father's name was Dave."
"Thar war three, Bob, John an' Dave."
"I have uncles by those names. They are family names."
"Yo' sho' air kin. I thought so, minit I looked at yo'."
"You say the Bufords moved away?"
"Not zackly."
"I thought you said they used to live here?"
"That's what I sed. Yo' see, John an' Dave was Bob's sons. Th' ole man was gwine ter marry agin, so th' boys wouldn' git th' little propity th' ole man had, an' they killed 'im, so we hung John an' Dave."
"I did not trace the relationship or the family resemblance any farther."

CONSENT WAS UNEXPECTED.

Why a Little Girl Was Willing to Have an Operation Performed on Her Eyes.

There is one little girl in Washington who recently gave her parents an exhibition of her nature for which they were totally unprepared. The child was cross-eyed, and her affliction was a source of extreme annoyance to herself and family. An oculist was consulted, who advised an operation to remedy the defect, and so it was decided to take the little one to a hospital in Baltimore. The utmost secrecy was observed in the matter. Miss Annie had once made a great fuss about having a tooth pulled, and, of course, it was to be expected that she would enter serious objections to an operation on her eyes, says the Washington Post.
She was taken to Baltimore under the impression that she was going on a pleasure trip with her father and mother. When they arrived at the hospital the mother took her daughter in her lap and nervously broached the real object of the trip. She set forth in all its triple horror the embarrassment which is the lot of the cross-eyed person, stating that the trouble would increase as she grew older.
"Now, Annie," she said, finally, "we have brought you over here to have your eyes straightened. It won't hurt you at all. Wouldn't you like to have your eyes like other people's?"
"You just bet I would," exclaimed Annie, to the astonishment of the others. "You can go ahead and do anything you want, and I don't care how much it hurts. I'm just sick and tired of having a pack of colored boys spit into their hats and cross their fingers every time they meet me."
The operation was performed forthwith, and the young lady has as good a pair of eyes as anybody in Washington.

Boer Treasure is Found.

After a most diligent search the treasure removed from Pretoria before the arrival of the British soldiers has been found. Its value is estimated at \$1,250,000, of which the government will receive half. The search for health is still being diligently searched for by thousands of people who have been sickly for years. They try this or that remedy without success. They should follow the example of thousands of others who have found the secret of good health, and commence taking Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It is the best health maker and preserver in existence, and for 50 years has never failed in cases of poor appetite, general debility, headache, pains in the stomach, dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, colds, la grippe or malaria. Try it today.

A Lebanon merchant offers premiums to farmers bringing in the largest number of eggs each month. Bet the old Lehighers have to lay 'emselves to death.

LOCAL MARKETS.

Heppner Quotations on Staples Bought and Sold Here.

- RETAIL GROCERY PRICES.**
COFFEE—Mocha and Java, best 50c per pound; next grade, 45c per pound; package coffee, Lion and Arbutuckle, 20c lb; Columbias coffee, 6 packages for \$1.
RICE—Best head rice 10c per pound; next grade 6½ cents per pound.
SUGAR—Cane granulated, best \$6 85 per sack; do 13 pounds \$1.
SALT—Coarse 75c per 100; \$15 00 ton.
FLOUR—\$4 65@5 00 per barrel.
BACON—15@20c per pound.
HAMS—16@18c per pound.
COAL OIL—\$1 45@1 75 for 5 gallons; \$3 25 per case.
VEGETABLES.
POTATOES—1c per pound.
CABBAGE—4c per pound.
ONIONS—3c per pound.
FRUITS.
APPLES—Green 2c per pound.
BANANAS—40c per dozen.
LEMONS—30c per dozen.
ORANGES—40c@60c per dozen.
LIVESTOCK AND POULTRY.
Prices paid by dealer to the producer.
CHICKENS—\$3 50@4 00 per dozen.
BUTTER—ranch, 50 and 60c per roll.
EGGS—25c per doz.
BEEF CATTLE, ETC.
COWS—\$2 50@3 00 per hundred.
STEERS—\$3 50@2 75 per hundred.
VEAL—Dressed, 6c per pound.
SHEEP—\$3 50@4 00.
HOGS—Live, 5½c@5c; dressed, 6c @7c per pound.

Woolless Sheep Imported.

Some woolless sheep have been newly brought into this country, says the Washington Post. They are fawn colored, somewhat resembling Jersey cattle in hue, and quite small, not exceeding 100 pounds in weight. Some sheep weigh over 400 pounds.

These animals are of a very peculiar breed, which is known nowhere except in Barbadoes. It was from these islands that the specimens imported by the government were obtained. The general belief is that the variety was originally brought to Barbadoes from Africa, but nobody knows with certainty. Though lacking wool, they have very superior meat, it is said.

The imported specimens have been placed on the Arlington farm conducted by the department of agriculture, across the Potomac from the city of Washington. An effort will be made to find out what the sheep are good for, and whether their meat is sufficiently superior to ordinary mutton to make it worth while to introduce the stock for breeding in the United States.



STEVENS
The accuracy and reliability of "Stevens" Rifles and shotguns have won for them an enviable reputation the world over. Our 140-page **Book on Firearms Free** contains not only a full description of "Stevens" Guns, but valuable information on hunting, the proper care of firearms, notes on sights and ammunition, etc. You should have it—send two 2-cent stamps to cover postage.
OUR LEADERS: "Crack Shot," \$4
"Stevens Little Krag," \$5
"Favorite No. 17," \$5
Write for our clever **RIFLE PUZZLE**—it's a winner. Can you do it? Sent free, postpaid.
J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL CO.,
P. O. Box 4092
CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS., U. S. A.



THE SCENIC LINE TO THE EAST AND SOUTH

through Salt Lake City, Leadville, Pueblo, Colorado Springs and Denver

Offers the choice of three routes through the famous Rocky Mountain scenery, and five distinct routes East and South of Denver.

3...FAST TRAINS DAILY...3

Between Ogden and Denver, carrying all classes of modern equipment.

Perfect Dining Car Service and Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions to all Points.

Stop Overs Allowed ON ALL CLASSES OF TICKETS

For all information and illustrated literature call on or address

W. C. McBRIDE,
GENERAL AGENT
42 Third St. PORTLAND ORE

The Brick Saloon

We carry in stock only a very high grade of

Barrel and Bottled Goods

We carry the leading brands of

FINE CIGARS

Draft and Bottled Beer.

HEPPNER, - OREGON.

THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE



Through personally conducted Tourist sleeping cars between Portland and Chicago once a week, and between Ogden and Chicago three times a week, via the

Scenic Line.

Through standard sleeping cars daily between Ogden and Chicago via the Scenic Line. Through standard sleeping cars daily between Colorado Springs and St. Louis. Through standard and tourist sleeping cars daily between San Francisco and Chicago via Los Angeles and El Paso. Through standard sleeping cars and chair cars daily between St. Paul and Chicago. Be sure to see that your ticket reads via the

Great Rock Island Route

The best and most reasonable dining car service. Midday lunch 50 cents. For rates, folders and descriptive literature write to

L. B. GORHAM **GEO. W. BAINTER**
GENERAL AGENT. TRAV. PASS. AGT.
250 Alder St, Portland, Ore.

GROSHENS & GORDON

Have just opened a new saloon at the corner of Main and May streets.

Finest Liquors and Cigars

Pendleton Beer on Draught

Hot and Cold Lunches

Heppner, Or.

A COSY RESORT

When you want a refreshing drink of something good, drop in and see

J. C. BORCHERS

Always a fine stock in both barrel and case of

Fine Old Whiskies

Fine stock of

POPULAR CIGARS

DRAFT AND BOTTLED BEER

HEPPNER, - OREGON.

The Belvedere
FINEST WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS
One hundred empty barrels for sale. Five hundred barrels of extra fine cider vinegar on tap. . . .
HEPPNER, - ORE.

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 lately 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.