

ARBOREAL COURTSHIP.

Antics of the Rooks When the Mating Season Begins.

"It is always amusing to watch the rooks in the period of their courtship," says an English writer. "When the male bird first begins to seek a mate the fact is soon made known to the world at large by a curious hoarsening of his voice. There is no accounting for tastes, according to an old proverb, and to the female rook there is no music equal to the hoarseness that her lord begins to show about the middle of January. Then begin the violent tournaments of which she is a passive spectator. The two claimants for her favor often begin pecking at one another at the very tops of the trees, and as in the fury of their onslaught they lose foothold they drop and drop and drop till they bump against the ground, often at the very feet of some human onlooker who has been watching their proceedings with interested curiosity. Darwin tells us of similar incidents in the life history of deer and cites as somewhat of an argument against the doctrine of the survival of the fittest that while two lordly and robust stags are fighting for the hind it will often happen that a timid and feeble third stag will come in and carry off the prize.

"But no such capriciousness as that is allowed the female rook. Probably before the battle begins he who aspires to be her future lord and master has selected the home in which they are to live, and should any other rook attempt to share it with her he will fight him to the death. In this case the survival of the fittest is insured.

"When once they are mated the rooks seem to stick together and be subject to little further molestation, though occasionally, I think, a gay Lothario will attempt to make love where he ought not to. But in that case the whole colony of rooks unite against him and peck and beat him with their wings till he is at the point of death."

WHY INDIANS PAINT.

An Apache Legend Which Accounts For the Grotesque Custom.

Once an old Apache Indian, when asked the question why the people painted their faces, told this little legend:

"Long ago, when men were weak and animals were big and strong, a chief of the red men who lived in these mountains went out to get a deer, for his people were hungry.

"After walking all day he saw a deer and shot at it, but the arrow was turned aside and wounded a mountain lion, which was also after the deer. When the lion felt the sting of the arrow he jumped up and bounded after the man, who ran for his life.

"He was almost exhausted, and when he felt his strength giving way he fell to the ground, calling on the big bear, who, you know, is the grandfather of men, to save him.

"The big bear heard the call and saw that to save the man he had to act quickly, so he scratched his foot and sprinkled his blood over the man.

"Now, you know that no animal will eat of the bear or taste of his blood. So when the lion approached the man he smelled of the blood and turned away, but as he did so his foot scraped the face of the man, leaving the marks of his claws on the blood smeared face.

"When the man found that he was uninjured he was so thankful that he left the blood to dry on his face and never washed it at all, but left it until it peeled off.

"Where the claws of the lion scraped it off there were marks that turned brown in the sun, and where the blood stayed on it was lighter. Now all men paint their faces that way with blood and scrape it off in streaks when they hunt or go to war."

THE DREAMERS.

Making Their Visions Practical They Achieved Success.

If Columbus had not dreamed of continents on the other side of the ocean to balance the lands that were known; if Cyrus W. Field had not dreamed of a cable for communicating across the ocean; if Professor Alexander G. Bell had not dreamed of the possibilities of talking across continents by the telephone; if Elias Howe had not dreamed that there was an easier way for women to do their sewing; if Robert Fulton had not dreamed that the Clermont could sail up the Hudson, although the world doubted and ridiculed him; if all the people who have given the world a lift by emancipating it from drudgery through their dreaming and discovery of a thousand ameliorating appliances and inventions, civilization would be in its infancy today.

Oh, how much we owe to the dreamers! But all these people made their dreams practical. They reduced them to realities before they were of any use. Go on dreaming, go on building your air castles, let the imagination have free wings to soar into the unknown, but come back with something tangible. Make your dreams practical realities or they will be worthless.—Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

Weekly Oregonian—Heppner Gazette.

GERMANY'S AIR BATHS.

A New Fad That Is Being Followed by the Fashionables of Berlin.

"Air baths" are all the rage in fashionable Berlin just now. We all know what necessary factors light and air are for the maintenance of health. The Berlin air baths have the great advantage of being pleasant as well as healthy, and many of the society ladies of the German capital have taken them up. The scenes now reproduced were photographed at the Berlin institute, which started this open air idea, and which has already become famous both in Europe and America, says Golden Penny.

Even the tiniest children are taken to these "baths," as well as young girls and more elderly ladies.

The main object, of course, is to exercise both the muscles and the lungs at the same time, and the nondescript kind of bathing dress which is worn allows the ladies a delightful sense of freedom while practicing their gymnastic feats or playing at gardening in the grounds. It is scarcely necessary to add that the garden is kept as secluded as possible. Surrounded by high walls, it is situated in a quiet locality just outside the city.

RICE SHOWERS FORBIDDEN.

Railway Officials in Connecticut Town Put an End to a Growing Nuisance.

Rice-throwing has become a nuisance at Hartford, Conn. So many couples have been married there recently, and their friends have been so inattentive at the railway station, that Superintendent Davidson, of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, has decided to put an end to it in the present which is directly under his supervision. Recently he happened to be in the union station when a bride and groom were being pelted. Passengers had to keep off the station platform till the couple were within the car, and then, in the hurry to get aboard, several slipped on the rice.

Mr. Davidson promptly issued an order to the station master to call upon the police to arrest all persons who committed the nuisance of rice-throwing. Half an hour later the station master enforced the order, and caused the arrest of a young man, but on the ground that the order had not become well known the youth was released. Hereafter all offenders will be prosecuted.

Chinese Fish Farming.

Those ever-ingenuous people, the Chinese, are great at fish farming, and one of their little dodges for hatching young fish is most ingenious. Taking a fresh egg, they suck the contents through a tiny hole and refill the egg with tiny eggs of the fish they want to hatch. The hole is then sealed up and the egg placed under a sitting hen. In a very few days the fish ova are so far advanced that one has only to break the shell into moderately warm water and the little fish spring to life at once.

FREAKS OF STUDENTS.

Promenade Without Hats and Walk Upon the Wet Grass Barefoot.

The Yale students have adopted a new fad this year. It is promouncing up and down Chapel street and about the different New Haven thoroughfares without hats or head covering of any kind. It is the upper class men and society men chiefly who are making themselves thus conspicuous.

It is a common occurrence on a pleasant morning to meet five or six men walking together through the shopping district of the town, to all appearances perfectly unconscious that they are attracting attention. Last year the students, with the first blush of summer, conceived the idea of wearing tremendous farmerlike straw hats. It became such a fad that the shopkeepers had a special supply sent to them from the manufacturers. They were hats of the kind usually kept by the country grocer, and until the students took them up were never found in the swell shops.

Another recently adopted fad of this season among the students is that of taking off their shoes and stockings after a rain storm, and with their trousers turned up above the ankles, wading about in the grass back of the churches on the preen in the center of the town.

To Restore the Sphinx.

A project is on foot in Alexandria for restoring the Sphinx, near the Great Pyramid of Ghizeh, to its original condition. Thick layers of soil completely cover the head of the monument, while the lower parts are greatly obscured by accumulations of sand. It is proposed to clear all these accumulations away and to clean the head completely. When the work has been completed the Sphinx will once more appear, if not in its first freshness, at least in the grandeur of its original proportions.

Ship Canal Across Scotland.

The only heavy cut necessary in making the ship canal across Scotland from the German sea to the Atlantic, near Glasgow, will be one at Loch Lomond, averaging 200 feet deep for one and three-quarter miles. In the remainder of the route the average will be 50 feet.

Independent and reliable—The Oregonian.



SHE WAS NOT A PURITAN.

Her Expression Was Severe, but It Belled Her Throat.

In the seat opposite me in the railway coach was a woman who looked to be forty-five years of age, and as I glanced at her occasionally and noticed her severe expression I set her down for a person with puritanical views on the subject of intoxicants and one who would scorn the slightest favor at the hands of a traveler. Great was my surprise, therefore, at the end of a couple of hours and when we had been left the only passengers in the coach, to see her lean forward and hear her pleasantly ask:

"Young man, might I ask if you have any peppermint essence in your grip?" I replied that I was sorry I hadn't, and she resumed her bolt upright position, and nothing further was said for a quarter of an hour; then she kindly asked:

"Young man, do you carry the means to make a glass of lemonade when you travel?"

I didn't. I was sorry for her sake that I didn't; but, as a matter of fact, I didn't care for lemonade. She said it was just as well, and another fifteen minutes passed. Then she, smiling, said:

"Young man, perhaps you carry a bottle of milk or cold tea?"

"Sorry to say I don't, ma'am."

"Do you mean to say that you do not carry any kind of a bottle?"

"Well—er—you know?"

"Say, sir," she continued as she looked me straight in the eye, "is it wine or whisky?"

"Wine, ma'am, but it's in case I am attacked with—"

"Never mind what it's in case of, but hand it right over. I've sat here for three long hours with my throat as dry as a bone and you haven't had the chivalry to ask me to take a nip."

As I sat down beside her and she took a nip she said that I might call her Aunt Polly and that her severe expression was only the result of sitting up nights with a sick cow, and during the remainder of my journey she beat me twelve games of euchre and said she'd be glad to adopt me if she hadn't three sons all older than I was.—Chicago News.

The beloved of the Almighty are the rich who have the humility of the poor and the poor who have the magnanimity of the rich.—Saadi.

A Creeping Death.

Blood poison creeps up towards the heart, causing death. J. E. Stearns, Belle Plaine, Minn., writes that a friend dreadfully injured his hand, which swelled up like blood poisoning. Buckle's Arnica Salve drew out the poison, healed the wound, and saved his life. Be it in the world for burns and sores. 5c at Slocum Drug Co.'s drug store.

An Editor's Opinion of the Royal Gorge.

Elyth Tezier Weathered, in describing a recent trip over the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad, says in "The Exposition":

"At last the goal of the ambition of years has been reached—marvelous, wonderful, grand and inspiring Royal Gorge is on either hand. The only disappointing thing is you only have one pair of eyes, while the train darts in and out of the tremendous chasm. If any who have never seen it are wondering how it looks just go and see. Thousands have tried to describe it, yet every attempt falls short of giving the subject justice."

If you contemplate a trip East, write W. C. McBride, 121 Third street, Portland, Ore., for booklets picturing Colorado's famous scenery, and any other information you may desire.

State of Ohio, County of Toledo, ss. Lucas County,

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

Heppner Gazette—Weekly Oregonian.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

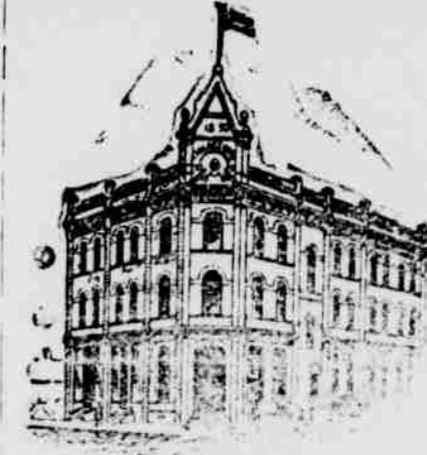
FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF HEPPNER.

C. A. RHEA, President | G. W. CONSER, Cashier
T. A. RHEA, Vice-President | E. L. FREELAND, Assistant Cashier

Transact a General Banking Business. Four per cent. paid on Time Deposits.

EXCHANGE ON ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD BOUGHT AND SOLD
Collections made on all points on reasonable terms. Surplus and undivided profits \$35,000.



PALACE HOTEL

HEPPNER, OREGON

Leading Eastern Oregon Hotel

MODERN CONVENIENCES
ELECTRIC LIGHTED . . .

Under New Management. Thoroughly
Renovated and Refitted. Best
Meals in the City.

PHIL. METSCHAN, Jr., Prop.

10 cts. a copy \$1.00 a year

McCLURE'S MAGAZINE

is "the cleanest, most stimulating, meatiest general magazine for the family," says one of the million who read it every month. It is without question

"The Best at any Price"

Great features are promised for next year—six or more wholesome interesting short stories in every number, continued stories, beautiful pictures in colors, and articles by such famous writers as Ida M. Tarbell, Lincoln Steffens, Ray Stannard Baker, John La Farge, William Allen White, and Charles Wagner. Get all of it right into your home by taking advantage of this

Special Offer

Send \$1.00 before January 31, 1905, for a subscription for the year 1905 and we will send you free the November and December numbers of 1904—fourteen months for \$1.00 or the price of twelve. Address McCLURE'S, 48-59 East 23d Street, New York City. Write for agents' terms.

HEPPNER GAZETTE \$1 A YEAR