

GLACIAL AGE NEARS END.

Force of Ponderous Ice Fields Seems to Be Diminishing Every Year.

European engineers have been congratulating themselves that, although the coal mines may fail, they have in the Alpine glaciers inexhaustible sources of energy. The melting of the glacier ice gives rise to mountain torrents whose fall is being utilized more and more, especially since the electric transmission of power has more nearly approached perfection. The glacier is thus a mine of stored energy and its ice has been somewhat poetically termed "white coal," says Success.

But if the researches of some recent French and German scientific men are to be relied on the glaciers may fail us some day, as well as the coal mines. It appears that the glaciers, not only of the Alps, but also of other continental mountain ranges, are shrinking, in some cases imperceptibly, and in others almost visibly. Of course this may be only one swing of the pendulum and continued observation may show that it will be followed in future years by a proportionate increase, so it may be well not to indulge in too dismal forebodings.

THE LILY LESSON.

Influence of Beautiful Objects Upon the Characters of Young Pupils.

At a teachers' convention in Detroit lately a lady, speaking about the influence of beautiful objects upon the character and conduct of young pupils, told a pretty story received by her from an eye witness, and thus reported by the News-Tribune. The occurrence took place in New York.

"Into a school made up chiefly of children from the slums the teacher one day carried a beautiful calla lily. Of course the children gathered about the pure, waxy blossom in great delight.

"One of them was a little girl, a waif of the streets, who had no cure bestowed upon her, as was evinced by the dirty, ragged condition she was always in. Not only was her clothing dreadfully soiled, but her face and hands seemed totally unacquainted with soap and water.

"As this little one drew near the lovely flower, she suddenly turned and ran away down the stairs and out of the building. In a few minutes she returned with her hands washed perfectly clean, and pushed her way up to the flower, where she stood and admired it with intense satisfaction.

"It would seem," continued Miss Coffin, "that when the child saw the lily in its white purity, she suddenly realized that she was not fit to come into its atmosphere, and the little thing fled away to make herself suitable for such companionship. Did not this have an elevating, refining effect on the child? Let us gather all the beauty we can into the schoolroom."

WITHIN THE CITY LIMITS.

New York Boasts the Site of an Old Indian Village.

In a seldom-frequented and isolated spot within the limits of New York city is the site of what was once an Indian village of considerable size. Between Spuyten Duyvil creek, about a quarter of a mile south of the northern end of Manhattan island, and the hills that mark the bank of the Hudson there is a comparatively level semi-circular space of 20 or 30 acres. Here stood the Indian village. The hills were a protection from the weather and at times from enemies, and the strong tide which runs swiftly in and out of Spuyten Duyvil creek is treacherous and afforded a protection against the approaches of any but those well skilled in handling a boat. A mound was found here some years ago that extended over three acres, and it consisted largely of millions of oyster shells, evidently the debris of a village. Among these shells have been found bits of rude broken Indian pottery and arrow heads, and in the caves of the hills back of it were found excellent specimens of Indian pottery. In Bryant's history the story of Henry Hudson's voyage in the Half Moon up the Hudson in 1609 is told, and it states that, on his return down the river, Hudson was attacked by about 100 Indians who came out of Spuyten Duyvil creek and were finally beaten back. Presumably they came from the village whose site is now marked by the old mound.

Sweetbread in Spinach Cases.
Boil the spinach in usual way and when tender chop very fine; season with salt and pepper and add a little melted butter or hot cream, but do not make it too moist. Have some large rounds of bread nicely toasted, place on a hot dish and arrange a wall of spinach around the edge of the toast rounds. Fill center of these with creamed sweetbread and serve very hot.—Washington Star.

Apple Bread-Pudding.
Slice thin four large cooking apples and arrange them in alternate layers with thin slices of buttered bread in a deep pudding dish. Cover with a rich egg custard, let stand ten minutes and then bake in a moderately hot oven until the pudding is "set." Eat cold with sweetened cream flavored with nutmeg or stick cinnamon.—Boston Globe.

Shipwrecked Men Sustained on Them for Twelve Days.

"Do you like eggs?" was the question that stirred up a "49er" to make some talk in a Bangor store the other day. He was an old man, says the Lewiston (Me.) Journal, and he straightened up to something like the height of his prime as he answered: "I had a surfeit of them once. 'Twas many years ago when I was on the way home from California. We left the isthmus on a good brig bound for New York but ran into a coral reef in the Caribbean sea and were wrecked. It was a patch of sand just out of the water, but you ought to see the flocks of sea fowl that nestled on it. They had to move out of the way to give us room to stay there and that was about all they would do. Their nests were everywhere and there were eggs in abundance. We ate about a barrel of them every day during the 12 days we were there. Some of us got off in a boat and went to San Juan, in Nicaragua, where we got a vessel to go after those we left on the reef. That vessel was commanded by William Lawrence, of Bath, who was killed by a man named Wilkinson while he was a policeman there. We tried to get to the reef, but bad weather drove us up so we had to set in for New Orleans, where we found the rest of the men rescued by another vessel. But eggs"—the old man's face took on a peculiar expression.

HAWKINS AND HIS DOG.

The Former's Presence of Mind Under Trying Circumstances.

Not long ago Mr. Justice Hawkins had a fox terrier named Jack. Once at Warwick Jack and his master were caught rapping by a farmer on the banks of the Avon. His lordship, no wise disconcerted, tendered a sovereign to cover the trespass, which the farmer, affronted by such a cool proceeding, refused with indignation, says London Tit-Bits.

"You had better take it," said the judge. "It's a reasonable offer." Then the farmer got so angry that Sir Henry announced himself: "And what is more, sir," said he, "you shall go with me to the Warwick Arms and crack a bottle of champagne with that sovereign immediately." The story adds that there was free rapping for Jack on that bit of land as long as he lived.

There are other stories about Jack, and it is said that when sitting on the bench with his master he once ventured to express his opinion on the matters before him in a singularly loud tone. The tale goes that Sir Henry, with the greatest promptitude, directed the ushers to "turn that dog out of the gallery." The ushers of course did not find a dog in the gallery, and nobody ventured to look under the bench.

On solemn occasions Jack was always attached to the judge's wrist by a long blue ribbon, and many a junior has beguiled the tedium of a case by watching the ribbon gradually unroll as Jack pursued his investigations, while Sir Henry every now and then "hailed in the slack."

TRUTH CRUSHED TO EARTH.

Sad Effects of Too Much Gender in an Aristocratic Mansion.

Two fair young girls sat in a dainty boudoir gazing into each other's eyes says the New York Herald.

"We are such good friends, Marcia," said one, "and we can afford to say to each other just what we think. Now I have such a splendid scheme. Suppose we start out to-day by telling each other the exact truth, without regard to any question of politeness?"

"How perfectly lovely, Lohela," cooed the younger girl of the two. "Let's begin right away. What do you think of me?"

"I think," said Marcia, "that you are almost as pretty as you think you are, and when you don't try to be you are the most charming girl in the world."

"How awfully good of you," rejoined the other, "and do you know that when you come in I was thinking that you looked just like one of those big feather dusters which had taken a notion to walk? Only your feet are so very large that the illusion was not quite perfect."

Two disheveled young women, with their faces crossed lined by scratches, were taken out of that aristocratic mansion five minutes later and hurried in an ambulance to the nearest hospital.

Costly Papal Gifts.

Leo XIII. received many costly presents while he was pope, and at his death they did not become the property of his heirs, but were placed in the papal treasury. The most notable of these gifts and their estimated value are as follows: A jeweled vase, presented by the prince of Monaco, \$30,000; a large diamond, presented by Queen Victoria, \$100,000; a golden cross, presented by the czar, \$200,000; a ring and several rubies, which were a gift from the sultan, \$200,000; a triple crown, presented by the emperor of Germany, \$600,000; a rare copy of the Bible, presented by the grand rabbi of Germany, \$100,000; a statue of the Apostle John, which was a gift from the Knights of the Order of St. John, \$500,000; a golden chalice, presented by the king of Greece, \$100,000; a tiara, presented by the Catholics of Paris, \$200,000; an opal ring, which was given by the shah of Persia, \$50,000; a cross of gold and diamonds, presented by the Catholics of Brazil, \$600,000.—N. Y. Herald.

Weekly Oregonian-Heppner Gazette.

Makes digestion and assimilation perfect. Makes new red blood and bone. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. A tonic for the sick and weak. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.—W. P. McMillan, Lexington, Oregon.

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

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.
[SEAL] 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, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

Why suffer with spring tiredness, mean, cross feeling, no strength, no appetite? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well and keep you well. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.—W. P. McMillan, Lexington, Or.

The Belvedere

FINEST WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS

One hundred empty barrels for sale. Five hundred barrels of extra fine cider vinegar on tap. . . .

HEPPNER, - ORE.

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 Arbutle, 20c lb; Columbian coffee, 6 packages for \$1.

RICE—Best head rice 10c per pound; next grade 8½ cents per pound.
SUGAR—Cane granulated, best \$6 50 per sack; do 13 pounds \$1.
SALT—Coarse 75c per 100; \$14.00 ton.
FLOUR—\$4 65@5 30 per barrel.
BACON—15@20c per pound.
HAMS—16@18c per pound.
COAL OIL—\$1 65@1 75 for 5 gallons; \$3 25 per case.

VEGETABLES.

POTATOES—New, 2½c per pound.
CABBAGE—3c per pound.
ONIONS—3½c per pound.
APPLES—Green 2½c per pound.

FRUITS.

BANANAS—10c per dozen.
LEMONS—35c 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—15c per doz.

BEEF CATTLE, ETC.

COWS—\$1 75 per hundred
STEERS—2 65 per hundred.
VEAL—Dressed, 5c per pound.
SHEEP—\$3 50@4 00.
HOGS—Live, 5c; dressed, 6 cents @ 7c per pound.

Cleanse your system of all impurities this month. Now is the time to take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It will keep you well all summer. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.—W. P. McMillan, Lexington, Or.

ANYBODY who uses arms and is equipped with the "STEVENS" has the assurance that his choice cannot be improved upon. There is absolutely no guesswork about the "STEVENS" they look right because made right, and for their particular purposes are positively unexcelled. No wonder, then, that STEVENS RIFLES, PISTOLS AND SHOTGUNS have been adopted in preference to all others—the world around!



STEVENS FIREARMS are sold by all sporting goods and hardware dealers. Ask them for our make—instant on getting it. Don't be put off with something "just as good." The fact that Stevens Arms are GET A STAR FOR QUALITY should prompt you to be sure to specify this time-honored brand. Send two 2c stamps for Stevens Book and Rifle Puzzle. J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL CO. P. O. Box 4092 Chicopee Falls, Mass., U. S. A.

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.

GROSHENS & GORDON

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

Finest Liquors and Cigars

Pendleton Beer on Draught

Hot and Cold Lunches

Heppner, Or.

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 later 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.