

## FRANKLY OWNED HIS FAULT.

Incident of Recent Occurrence Illustrating French Army Discipline—A Grenadier's Offense.

Although there has been complaint of late about a growing lack of discipline in the ranks of the French army, the demoralization has not, it is believed, progressed seriously, as the following incidents, coming from a French naval port, will illustrate:

A general holding a high command made his appearance a few days ago at the barracks of an infantry regiment, which, in obedience to his orders, was promptly drawn up in the yard. Then he explained the reason in a brief address. He said that as he was walking in the town attired in mufti on the previous day a man belonging to the corps, who was the worse for liquor, accosted him rudely and asked him to stand him a drink. "Let him step out of the ranks," he concluded.

Immediately a bugler emerged, and, saluting, said: "It is I, mon general." The incident is characteristic and apropos of it one is reminded of such an adventure which befell a certain French marshal. A grenadier, who was exasperated at some injustice that had been done him, pointed his pistol at him and pulled the trigger, but it did not go off. Without moving a muscle, the veteran cried: "Four days in the cells for keeping your arms in a bad state." The bugler's honesty can scarcely have failed to be an extenuation of his offense in the eyes of the general.

## DANGERS OF CIVILIZATION.

Bashful Young Man Has a Streak of Hard Luck at His Best Girl's Home.

A young man from Silver Lake called to spend the evening with a Castle Rock girl the other night, says the Castle Rock (Ore.) Advocate. A storm came up and the girl's father asked him to remain over night. He was a bashful young man and the next morning when he was invited to a seat at the table he very reluctantly accepted. He was very nervous and agitated, he sat opposite the mirror and discovered that he had forgotten to comb his hair. Then he dropped his fork on the floor and as he stooped to pick it up he upset his coffee. Matters went from bad to worse until the young man quit eating and put his hands under the table.

The loose end of the tablecloth was lying in his lap and when he touched it he turned pale. He thought it was his shirt and in his nervous excitement while dressing he had forgotten to put the garment inside his trousers. There was no time to lose. He hurriedly stuffed the supposed shirt inside his trousers. Two minutes later when the family arose from the table there was a crash. The dishes lay in a broken mass on the floor. The young man pulled three feet of the tablecloth out of his pants and fed through the door. He is now hiding and the girl is looking for a less bashful lover.

## MAKING PRECIOUS STONES.

Chips of the Ruby Turned Into Stones of Commercial Size—Are Pronounced Genuine.

Rudolph Obiatt, a chemist and expert on precious stones, is reported to have invented a process for the fusing of particles of ruby, known as ruby waste, into stones of a commercial size. The stones which he has produced have received considerable attention from local geologists and are pronounced genuine. He selects, says the New York Commercial, from the small, rough, genuine ruby particles whose colors and qualities are practically the same. One chip he places upon the top of a U-shaped platinum tube. He then applies the heat, which is concentrated by a special process and forced upon the ruby with an air pressure of 800 pounds. As the chip is melted he adds other chips until he has built up a genuine ruby whose weight varies from five to ten carats. The operation requires from one to two hours.

After the ruby has been produced a difficult task remains—that of cooling of the stone, which is at a tremendous heat. This is accomplished by a scientific process which prevents cracking. The ruby is sent to the precious-stone cutters, where it passes exactly through the same process as a stone from the Barmah mines.

**Artificial Eyelids.**  
The latest surgical triumph is the grafting of a new set of upper and lower eyelids to the eyes of a man who lost his original set in a fire, says London Science Siftings. The accident had left both eyeballs entirely unprotected, and there was danger of the victim losing his sight entirely. It was resolved to replace them by grafting four new eyelids if possible, by taking the skin from the hip of the patient. It was necessary to proceed slowly, but the experiment was successful from the start. The four new eyelids perform their normal functions naturally.

Heppner Gazette—Weekly Oregonian.

## VALUABLE QUARRIES

Marble Beds of Vermont Source of Untold Riches.

Almost Equal to the Famed Product of Italy—The First Quarry Was Opened in the Colonial Days.

The early settlers of New England did not know what a mistake they made when they called the mountains of New Hampshire White, and those of Vermont Green. It is true the beautiful color of the verdure which covers the Vermont peaks seems to give them an appropriate name, but in places where the top has been scraped off masses of marble have been found which are almost equal to the famed products of Italy, says the New York Tribune. The story goes that one of these deposits, worth literally millions of dollars, was traded by the man who owned it in the early days of the state, for a mule, so that he could move his household goods into a country where the soil was richer. From this "stone farm" have come monuments and statuary which can be seen in all parts of the United States.

It was in the colonial days that the first Vermont marble quarry was opened in the little town of Dorset, but, like some of the other great resources of New England, the extent of the marble beds was not realized until about 25 years ago. Since then, however, the industry has advanced so rapidly that within the last ten years the capital invested in it, as well as the production, has increased over 50 per cent. At present over \$3,000,000 worth of marble is being taken out yearly by the 3,000 men employed in the quarries, while nearly 4,000 others are busily engaged with chisel and mallet or power tool in cutting it into various forms for adornment and use. While the marble embraces a variety of hues, from deep black to the purest white, the bulk of it is of an exceeding fine grain, and so durable that it is being used for public buildings and edifices throughout the country, as well as for mere ornamentation.

In the vicinity of Rutland and Proctor one can look into holes in the mountain side actually large enough to accommodate the biggest office building in New York city, for some of them are over 300 feet in depth and nearly half a mile in length, yet the walls are principally composed of solid marble, although the blocks have been cut out so regularly that they appear to be built up like the palaces of the Greeks and Romans. Even at this depth, however, the beds continue downward as far as the drill point has yet pierced, and only a few openings have thus far been made. Such is the abundance of the material that it is seldom extracted at a depth below 300 feet, owing to the distance it must be hoisted from its bed, but the most modern machinery is used for cutting and hauling it—machines which will do the work of a hundred men. Marble is too valuable to be blown out with explosives, so what are called channeling machines are used, which, operated by electricity and compressed air, cut out blocks from the walls of white, some of which are 20 feet in length and eight feet in thickness. The machine is composed of a set of powerful drills which bore holes from six to eight inches apart in the blocks. Thus weakened, the block is detached from the wall by wedges.

Perhaps at the very mouth of the opening from which the marble was taken a hundred men and boys are fashioning it into various forms. Some of these artisans have also become expert sculptors.

## SPREAD OF SUPERSTITION.

Weird Beliefs Are Rapidly Gaining Ground in Wales.

Some say in Wales that if a mare's shoe is nailed to the lintel of the door, no witch can ever enter the house, and that if one of them happens to go into a neighbor's house a broom placed across the threshold by a member of the family will prevent her leaving. Somebody has said that two straw-laid crosses on the threshold will serve the purpose quite effectually. A neighbor's wife heard one of them mumbling something to herself, and believed that she was saying the Lord's Prayer backward. Somebody has also said that they can all be sent after Pharaoh and his chariots into the depths of the Red sea, if recourse be had to an expert, but that the latter must be skilled in arithmetic, algebra, Hebrew, Greek, Latin, and all the original (gwreiddiol) tongues before he can compass this mighty feat.

The belief in these things is rapidly gaining ground nowadays, according to the author of Reminiscences in Cymra. It has already crossed the new bridge at Cilgwyn Mill, and has crept up from Carn Ingli, past Morfa, along the seashore as far as Llechy-drybedd. It is also making its way eastward, having by this time almost reached that famous old stone called "Arthur's Quoits," and, if its progress is not checked, it will soon arrive at the Seren office in Carmarthen, then on to the Diwygiwr (Llanelly), thence to the Gwron (Aberdare), and Seren Gomer. \* \* \* that ere long they will all be full of witches and their works.

A recognized authority—The Weekly Oregonian.

## THE HOTEL FOLDER FAD.

Collecting These Souvenirs of Foreign Travel Is Popular—Some Beautiful Specimens Issued.

To collect hotel folders is the latest fad. Almost all of the big hotels of Europe issue booklets not only describing the charms of their solons and verandas, but giving many a curious picture and quaint legend of some historic scene near by. The pictures are oftentimes close likenesses to etchings, and not a few are colored, so that on being framed under glass they appear from the wall to be water color paintings, says the New York Tribune.

The collecting of hotel folders seems to have all the fascination which many another fad was wont to have before it became worn out. Instead of gathering together the postage stamps of various nations, or theater programmes, or restaurant menus, many a "collector" is now filling his scrap book with pictures of the pleasure palaces of England and the continent.

The booklets, which are sent out gratuitously by European hotels to anyone who writes for them, are sometimes as elaborate as art magazines. Hotels in Italy and Switzerland, for example, are likely to illustrate their folders with pictures of Italian lakes and bits of Alpine mountain scenery. The lake pictures are to attract those fond of water, and the pictures of the peaks and gorges are designed to tempt mountain climbers. Certain hotels of France, Belgium, Holland, Germany, Austria and Hungary have a way of weaving legends among more staid geographical data. For example, a table of statistics concerning railroad rates and time tables will follow a story of some brave crusader and his sweetheart, who became a nun ere his return. The ancient fable will be made more real by pictures of a crumbling tower where the lovers first met, or a ruined window where they bade each other a last farewell.

Hotels in Great Britain reflect much of the life of city or county in their folders. A house will furnish along with pictures of its own corridors and apartments sketches of famous buildings in the neighborhood, or, perchance, the portrait of a famous man who was born near the corner.

Although these booklets cost the hotels no small sum each year to publish and send out broadcast yet the "bread cast on the waters" is returned after many days to a great enough degree to bring profit. Even if the collector of hotel folders does not go to all the hotels himself which are represented in his collection, yet he shows his prizes to others, who tell still others about them, so that many a traveler who might have landed aimlessly in some faraway European city instead goes straight to a certain inn, because "some how he remembered its name."

**Man in Need of Employment Refused Job to March with the Unemployed.**

A London preacher had an interesting experience not long ago with a hungry man. The mendicant explained that he had found it absolutely impossible to get work. He had applied everywhere, always to be turned away, and at last nothing remained for him but to beg from door to door for the food that was necessary to keep life in his body.

The clergyman's heart was filled with pity. The poor man seemed to be honest, and after being furnished with a good meal he was asked where a message would reach him. He gave an address and went away.

Then the preacher sat down to think the matter over. He knew of no work that he could find for the man, but he decided to invent a job.

Accordingly the next day the preacher sent a message to the luckless man, saying:

"Come at once. I have a position for you. We need a man to clean our school house and keep it in order."

He received an immediate reply as follows:

"Sorry I can't come. I have to march with the unemployed to-day. Would to-morrow do?"

A recognized authority—The Weekly Oregonian.

## THE ALPS

JOHN ZOLLINGER, Prop.

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Appetizing Lunches.

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The Best Liquors and Wines.

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Leading Brands of Cigars  
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**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.**  
Public Land Sale (Isolated Tract.)  
U. S. Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon,  
September 21, 1905.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of instructions from the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under authority vested in him by section 2455, U. S. Rev. Stat., as amended by act of congress approved February 25, 1885, we will proceed to offer at public sale at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., on the 2nd day of November, 1905, at this office, the following tract of land, to-wit: The SE 1/4 SW 1/4 of Section 24, Township 1 South, Range 23 East of Willamette Meridian. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are advised to file their claims in this office on or before the day above designated for the commencement of said sale, otherwise their rights will be forfeited.  
MICHAEL T. NOLAN, Register.  
ANNE M. LANG, Receiver.  
Sept 28-Nov 2

## Got Off Cheap.

He may well think, he has got off cheap, who, after having contracted constipation or indigestion, is still able to perfectly restore his health. Nothing will do this but Dr. King's New Life Pills. A quick, pleasant, and certain cure for headache, constipation, etc. 25c at Slocum Drug Co.'s drug store; guaranteed.

## SUMMONS.

Gee Wo, Plaintiff }  
vs.  
St. Joe Defendant. }  
To St. Joe, the above named defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby summoned to appear and answer the complaint of plaintiff in the above entitled suit now on file in the office of the County Clerk of Morrow County, Oregon, within six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons.

You will take notice that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint as herein required, plaintiff will take judgment against you for \$177.50 together with interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from June 25, 1904, and the costs and disbursements of said action, and that the property attached herein, to-wit: the furniture and fixtures of the St. Joe Restaurant in the City of Heppner, Oregon, will be sold and the proceeds applied to the satisfaction of said judgment.

This summons is published by order of Hon. T. W. Ayers, County Judge of Morrow County, Oregon, made September 6th, 1905, directing said summons to be published once a week for six successive weeks and the date of first publication of same was September 7, 1905.

C. E. WOODSON,  
Attorney for Plaintiff.  
**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.**  
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the estate of T. D. Davidson, deceased, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby requested to present the same with proper vouchers thereof, to the said administrator, at his place of doing business at the Law Office of Redfield & VanVactor in Heppner, Morrow County, State of Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.  
Dated August 31st, 1905.  
L. P. DAVIDSON,  
Administrator.

## 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.

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