

SCOTTY OF DEATH VALLEY.

Makes Friends in Portland on First Visit.

"Is this the 'best' hotel in the burg?" The day clerk at the Hotel Portland looked up in surprise early yesterday morning when addressed in this fashion. A tall, heavy-set individual, looking all the world like a cowboy from the plains of Eastern Oregon, was the man who had asked the question. The stranger was attired in a rough, black suit of clothes, blue flannel shirt, high-heeled shoes, and around his neck was a flaring red necktie.

"Well, I guess the odds are about even and I'll take a chance that this is the 'best' of the town," he said, continued the stranger, with emphasis on the "best."

"I want the 'best' you have in the house," he added, picking up a pen and pulling the register toward himself.

He executed a series of evolutions with the pen, which, after several minutes of deep study, the clerk was able to make out as:

"Water front."

About the same time the clerk made out the name which had been written on the register a group of traveling men who were standing near tumbled to the identity of the stranger.

"Why, that's 'Death Valley Scotty,'" whispered a man to his companion, and within a few seconds the news spread over the hotel.

"Scotty is in town" went from mouth to mouth.

The Death Valley miner was given one of the parlors on the ground floor, and as he started for his room in the focus of a luncheon red eye he was interrupted by an inquisitive individual.

"Is this 'Mr. Scotty of Death Valley'?" came the inquiry.

"No, this is not Mr. Scotty," was the answer. "Partner, my name is just plain 'Scotty,' and no one can be a friend of mine who calls me 'mister.'"

Thus was the introduction of Scotty to the Hotel Portland. He arrived in Portland early yesterday morning over the Sothern Pacific, and left yesterday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock for Seattle. He remained in Portland long enough to spend at least \$50, most of which went for the "best" cigars and the "best" liquor.

The Czar of Russia would not have attracted more attention in Portland yesterday than did the Death Valley miner. The news that he was in town spread rapidly, and wherever he went he was recognized by hundreds of people. Scores of persons called at the Hotel Portland to see the man who, it is said, has spent \$250,000 within two years, who chartered a special train breaking records between Los Angeles and Chicago, and who is said to have a secret mine of inexhaustible wealth in Death Valley.

This "Colossal Johnny" of the West presents a really picturesque appearance. He has a splendid physique and is the very picture of healthy young manhood. His face is darkly tanned and his eyes are bright and intelligent. He has a thick growth of black hair, which he allows to ramble all over his head. He is a loud talker and his face is wreathed in a never failing smile. It can easily be seen that he has as much vanity as he claims to have money, but it is of the kind that is not obnoxious.

"Have a weed," said the owner of the desert mine, when found by a reporter in the barroom of the Hotel Portland, where he was "setting them up" to a host of short acquaintances. Scotty has no trouble in making friends. "Oh, I just blew in for a few hours, and leave this afternoon for Seattle," he continued, at the same time producing a railroad ticket. "You see I have the postboard already."

It was apparent that Scotty used as little accepted English in his conversation as his knowledge of slang would permit. He proceeded to buy a few more drinks, the money for which he took from an inner pocket of his bill. Now and then he would buy a round of 50-cent cigars. All the time he was talking, loud and rapidly.

"I am going to take a shot at the footlights to see how it feels," he said. "I open up in Seattle next week and before long I will be in Portland. Say, if I don't have a full house here, I am going to tear away the gates and invite the bunch in. Unless I have crowded houses there will be no performances. All reporters, bo-t-black and news-bots are to be admitted free. They're my friends. I'll be on the do r. you can bet your sweet life on that."

"I am not in the game for money. Why, I have more money down in Death Valley, than I could spend, than I could get rid of if I lived to be 100 years old. I am out for the fun, and keep your eyes peeled for me when I come to town with the show."

"So much of this acting is unreal. My play is my life's story. I am going to do on the stage just as I have done in the real life. It will be the most realistic play ever put on."

"There'll be real money, real whisky and real four-bit cigars. No cold tea for me or any other dope which only looks like the real thing. The money will be just like this," he said, producing his big fat roll of bills.

"I see that it has been advertised that I am to carry sacks of gold to the banks on the stage the same as I do when I return from Death Valley to Los Angeles. Well, there'll be real gold in those bags. I won't rehearse the part I am to play with the company. I told them how to write it, and I will act just as I do in real life."

"When Scotty Comes to Town," that's the name of the play—the star will be interviewed in the dressing-room only. All the reporters will be placed in the dressing-room with me and a big demijohn.

"Have some more weeds," he remarked, as he passed around a box of big black Havana cigars.

"Well, boys, let's go upstairs," when he thought everybody had had enough. "We'll take the cage," he said, as he stepped into the elevator.

Scotty led the way to his room, which he called "My cave."

"Close the gates and we'll have some more booze," he called out as the last person entered the room.

"The people of New York are all a bunch of welchers and four-flushers. There is only one gentleman in New York, and that is District Attorney Jerome. He is white clear through to his gizzard, and money can't buy him. There are lots of sports in New York, but only one gentleman that I know of."

"When I was East I met Rockefeller. This wise old zabo told me that I had a beautiful head. Really he did. He gave me much good advice, and we became quite chummy. He told me that men who rise like I did from nowhere have but one fault—booze. He told me not to let stimulants get the best of me. His talk did me lots of good. I don't take on drink where I used to take 50. Tod Sloan, Young Corbett and a lot of others of that bunch who rose from nowhere let booze get the best of them, but I'm wise on the game."

"I do business different than most people. When some of the rich guys want to make a deal with me they bring along a lot of lawyers. I'm the man that does the work for Scotty, and I make these lawyers ashamed of themselves. When I meet them I spit on the floor, put my foot on the mahogany and cuss the man who owns the house. I ask these guys what's the hell their business? and generally they get scared out. Then they say that Scotty is crazy."

Every few minutes the Death Valley miner would order a "little more booze," and some more "weeds." He disdains to use the cuspidors, be it remarked.

"I nearly always drink at a bar and spit on the floor," he said. "I don't like the idea of sitting down at a table and lapping up booze. I like to stand up against a bar and drink the same as I do when I am in Nevada. There are no cuspidors in Death Valley, and why should I be chasing around all the time for a spittoon when the floor is easier to hit."

Scotty invariably tipped the Japanese bellboys who waited on him. His tips were never less than 50 cents, and once or twice he gave the boys a dollar. Scotty was such a good thing for the Japs that they took turns waiting on him so they all could profit by his generosity.

Only once yesterday did Scotty frown. That was when he mentioned the recent alleged attempt on his life in Death Valley, when he was shot through the thigh.

"I am going to die with my boots on just as sure as I have shoes on my feet," he said. "If they kill me they think they can get my mine. I am shot dead night and day. At this minute there is a man outside the hotel watching for me. They never let me get out of their sight if they can help it. But I am going to do all I can to weather the storm."

Scotty said he had more than \$50,000 with him, and that whenever he runs short all he has to do is to make a trip to Death Valley. Scotty's bill at the Hotel Portland was \$2. When he paid it he handed the cashier a \$10 bill and told him to keep the change. The cashier handed the money back to him, but Scotty insisted that he keep it. "Plenty more where it comes from," he said.

Despite the hotel man's protestations, Scotty made the cashier accept a \$5 gold piece, and seemed rather disappointed that he still had the other money that was coming to him after he had paid his bill.

It is plain to see that Scotty likes to be admired, and public attention greatly pleased him. The bigger the crowd, waits on him.

Scotty seems to have a poor opinion of lawyers, as he mentioned them several times. He once said that the schooling he received in Death Valley was better than he could have obtained at Yale or Harvard. Just at present his uppermost in his mind. Yesterday morning, in the presence of a friend, he went on the stage of the Empire Theater and showed what he was going to do when he made his debut as an actor in Seattle.

He says that he has put up a \$1000 bond, which he will forfeit if he is not sober the first night the play is produced. He says he doesn't care about the money, but is anxious that the show shall be a success.

Scotty says that he is not "much on dressing," and that a blue flannel shirt and any good, warm suit is good enough for him. He buys a necktie every day, and the brighter red it is the more he likes it.

It is almost impossible to make out Scotty's handwriting, as he writes with many irregular flourishes, but he says that bank cashiers never fail to recognize his signature after once they have seen it. He says it would be useless for anyone to try to imitate his handwriting.

Before leaving Portland yesterday afternoon for Seattle, he expressed his delight with Portland. He said he was much impressed with the people of the city, and that they were as hospitable and as sociable as any place he had ever been—Oregonian.

Good Season for Sheep Men.

Arlington, Or., March 8.—Sheepmen of Gilliam County are jubilant over a most favorable winter, and are looking forward to one of the best lambing and shearing seasons in the history of the district.

The winter season has been almost entirely confined to a few warm rains. The days have been marked by bright sunshine and the nights by an absence of frost. Grass is growing well, and only for a short time in the past four months was it necessary to feed.

Lambing will begin about Monday, and if the present weather keeps up, the lamb yield is expected to go close to the 100 per cent mark. One Spring, a few years ago, 3500 ewes belonging to William Smith, brought him 3500 lambs. He expects, if this weather continues, his sheep will do fully as well this season.

The large sheep-bearing plant of A. Smyth & Son will be in position in a few days and they expect to begin shearing sheep in about three weeks. Power for the shearing machine will be furnished by a six-horse-power gasoline engine.

Thomas Ferguson, a 75-year-old veteran of the civil war, suicided by shooting in his cabin 10 miles from Jacksonville, Ore. He was a pensioner, and several hundred dollars in cash and a pension voucher were found in the cabin.

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

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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.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought
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Reduced Rates.

The O. R. & N. Co. announces the following rates from Eastern points to Heppner, on sale from Feb. 15th to April 7th and Sept. 15th to Oct. 31st. Arrangements are made so that money can be deposited with the agent here and tickets furnished parties in the East. For further information about points not listed below, stop over, etc., will be furnished by calling on J. B. Haddleton, a. ent.

Following are the rates listed at the Heppner office: All nta, Ga., \$48.10; Asheville, N. C., \$48.10; Baltimore, Md., \$49.65; Birmingham, Ala., \$44.40; Bloomington, Ill., \$31.70; Bristol, Tenn., \$48.13; Boston, Mass., \$49.81; Buffalo, N. Y., \$42.40; C. to R., \$24.55; Chicago, Ill., \$32.90; Cincinnati, O., \$38.90; Cleveland, O., \$39.90; Detroit, Mich., \$39.65; Des Moines, Ia., \$28.90; Elmira, N. Y., \$45.70; Evansville, Ind., \$34.80; Indianapolis, Ind., \$36.40; Louisville, Ky., \$37.90; Memphis, Tenn., \$37.40; Mobile, Ala., \$46.75; Montgomery, Ala., \$48.75; Montreal, Quebec, \$48.80; Nashville, Tenn., \$36.90; New York, N. Y., \$49.90; New Orleans, \$47.90; Oklahoma, O. T., \$29.90; Peoria, Ill., \$30.40; Philadelphia, Pa., \$49.65; Pittsburg, Pa., \$41.90; St. Louis, Mo., \$29.90; Toronto, Ont., \$42.15; Washington, D. C., \$49.65; Missouri River common points, \$24.90.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at the Dalles, Oregon, March 10, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim to said land, viz: Jennie V. Martin, of Heppner, Oregon, on April 25th, 1906, for the E. 1/4 Sec. 13, Tp. 1 North, R. 25 E. W. 3. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Heiry C. Robertson, Charles Robinson, Fred Garrott, T. D. Matthews, all of Galloway, Oregon.
MICHAEL T. NOLAN, Register.
March 15, April

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Daily Medicine for Busy People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Impure Blood, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Stomach Disorders, Headache and Rheumatism. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form. 25 cents a box. 60-cents made by Hollister Drug Company, Madison, Wis.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, LaGrande, Oregon, March 10, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the public land states by act of August 4, 1892.
CARRIE MAY MINOR of Heppner, County of Morrow, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 3765 for the purchase of the S. 1/4 Sec. 13, Tp. 1 North, R. 25 E. W. 3, and Lot 2 and 3 of Section No. 10, in Township N. 5 South, Range No. 27 E. W. 3, and will offer for sale the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish her claim to said land before J. P. Williams, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Heppner, Oregon, on Monday the 21st day of May, 1906.
She names as witnesses: Lyle Penland, Ryan O'Connor, Jesse Hall, Oscar Minor, all of Heppner, O. Co.
Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are required to file their claims in this office on or before said 21 day of May, 1906.
MICHAEL T. NOLAN, Register.
March 15, April

Timber Land Act June 3, 1878.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, LaGrande, Oregon, March 10, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the public land states by act of August 4, 1892.
EMIL GRONROPP, of Heppner, County of Morrow, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 3768 for the purchase of the north half Sec. 13, Tp. 1 North, R. 25 E. W. 3, and will offer for sale the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before J. P. Williams, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Heppner, Oregon, on Monday the 21st day of May, 1906.
He names as witnesses: Charles Klein, Albert Oaman, Thomas Q. and Erbe Kirk, all of Heppner, Oregon.
Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are required to file their claims in this office on or before said 21st day of May, 1906.
MICHAEL T. NOLAN, Register.
March 15, April

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, Land Office at LaGrande, Oregon, October 18, 1905.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before J. P. Williams, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Heppner, Ore., on March 21, 1906, viz: H. E. No. 3000, HOWA E. W. YORK, of Heppner Ore. for the S. 1/4 NW 1/4 SW 1/4 SW 1/4 Sec. 21, Tp. 4 S., R. 38 E. W. 3. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Norman Kelly, A. A. Florence, Walter Crosby and George Stensens all of Heppner, Oregon.
F. B. Marz
E. W. DAVIS, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. (Isolated Tract.)

PUBLIC LAND SALE. U. S. Land Office, LaGrande, Oregon. 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 a. t. of congress approved February 26, 1895, we will proceed to offer at public sale at this office at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., on the 14th day of March, 1906, the following tract of land to wit: NW 1/4 NW 1/4 SW 1/4 SW 1/4 Sec. 26, Tp. 1 S., R. 27 E. W. 3. 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.
Dated Jan. 27, 1906.
No. 4695.
E. W. DAVIS, Register.
A. A. ROBERTS, Receiver.

CITATION.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Morrow. In the matter of the estate of Olive Warden, a minor. To Olive Warden, the next of kin, and all persons interested, Greeting: You are hereby cited and required to appear in the County Court of the State of Oregon, in the County of Morrow at the Court Room thereof, at Heppner, in the County of Morrow, on Monday, the 27th day of April, 1906, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to show cause why the real property and personal property in said estate should not be sold, to wit: The undivided one sixth interest in the Mrs. M. J. Saling, (deceased), estate. Witness the Hon. T. W. Ayres, Judge of the County Court of Morrow County, State of Oregon, with the seal of said Court affixed, this 21st day of February, A. D., 1906.
V. W. T. CRAWFORD, Clerk.
By J. G. Crawford, Deputy.

CONTEST NOTICE.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, February 9, 1906.
A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Shelby E. Lee, contestant, against homestead entry No. 1061, made April 11, 1902 by E. H. Nelson, Section 27, W. 1/4, Section 26, Township 2 S., Range 2 S., W. 3, by Elza H. Willis, deceased, Contest, in which it is alleged that said entrywoman did on or about Jan. 14, 1905, sell the same in violation of the laws of said State, and that she failed and neglected to cultivate or improve said land according to law; that the heirs of said entrywoman have wholly abandoned said tract of land and have failed to cultivate or improve said land for more than six months last past; that said abandonment is not due to service in the army or navy of said entrywoman, but to the fact that she is a widow; that the heirs of said entrywoman are: Samuel E. Willis, of Heppner, Oregon; A. A. Williams, of Heppner, Oregon; B. F. Willis, of Carlton, Oregon; Harlan Willis, of Volmer, Idaho; said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said contest, on or before the 21st day of April, 1906, before Vester Crawford, County Clerk at his office in Heppner, Oregon, (and that said hearing will be held at 10 o'clock a. m. on April 10, 1906, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in The Dalles, Oregon.)
The said contest, having in a proper affidavit filed Jan. 17, 1906, set forth facts which show that said contest is timely, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given due and proper publication hereof.
MICHAEL T. NOLAN, Register.
Feb 22-Mch. 29

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Appetizing Lunches.

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TWO TRAINS DAILY.

Daily DEPARTS TIME SCHEDULES Daily ARRIVES HEPPNER, OR.

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Boat service between Portland, Astoria, Oregon City, Dayton, Salem, Independence, Corvallis and all Columbia and Willamette River points.

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Steamers between Riparian and Lewiston leave Riparian daily at 10:40 a. m. except Saturday, returning leave Lewiston daily at 7 a. m. except Friday.

J. B. HUDDLESON, Agent, Heppner, A. L. CRAIG,

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Do not take chances on it wearing away or experiment with some unknown preparation which may leave the bronchial tubes and lungs weakened and susceptible to attack from the germs of Pneumonia or Consumption.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

not only stops the cough but heals and strengthens the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold. Contains no opiates.

It Saved His Life After the Doctor Said He Had Consumption.

W. R. Davis, Vissalia, California, writes: "There is no doubt but what *Foley's Honey and Tar* saved my life. I had an awful cough on my lungs and the doctor told me I had consumption. I commenced taking *Foley's Honey and Tar* and found relief from the first and three bottles cured me completely."

Three sizes—25c, 50c and \$1.00. The 50-cent size contains two and one-half times as much as the small size and the \$1.00 bottle almost six times as much. Refuse Substitutes.

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A Policeman's Testimony.

J. N. Patterson, night policeman, of Nashua, Iowa, writes: "Last winter I had a bad cold on my lungs and tried at least a half-dozen advertised cough medicines and had treatment from two physicians without getting any benefit. A friend recommended *Foley's Honey and Tar* and two-thirds of a bottle cured me. I consider it the greatest cough and lung medicine in the world."