

Local and Personal Notes

Glasses properly fitted at P. O. Borg's.

Semi-Weekly Portland Journal and Happer Gazette only \$2.00 per year.

Dr. Winnard, Ear, Eyes, Nose and Throat. Glasses properly fitted.

Seed wheat, Oats, Rye and Barley for sale by Phil Cobb, at Happer Warehouse.

Taken as directed, it becomes the greatest curative agent for the relief of suffering humanity ever devised.

Floods the body with warm, glowing vitality, makes the nerves strong, quickens circulation, restores natural vigor, makes you feel like one born again.

If you are hunting Vacant Government land, J. T. Williamson, La Grande, Oregon makes maps of any township in the La Grande Land District showing the condition of the township at the date made for \$1 each, as shown by the records of the land office.

For Sale—1520 acres of good land, \$8.00 per acre; 700 head of cattle, \$17.00 per head; 20 head of horses, \$50 per head; 5 sets of harness, 3 mowers, 2 rakes, 2 buck rakes, derrick, 1 set of blacksmith tools. Will jump the whole business off for \$25,000.

Your stomach churns and digests the food you eat, and if foul, or torpid, or out of order, your whole system suffers from blood poison.

Roy Gray, the wood and coal dealer was in Portland this week in an effort to get coal.

Now that winter has appeared in earnest, the people in general are glad to see it, for it is the proper time for winter weather.

We care not how you suffered, nor what failed to cure you, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes the penicil, weakest specimen of man or womanhood strong and healthy.

Mr. E. Farnsworth and Mrs. Rosa Harl were united in marriage at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Warnock in this city.

The wedding was quiet and came as a surprise to the many friends of the young couple.

Only relatives of the groom were present.

As soon as the ceremony was performed, Mr. and Mrs. Farnsworth left for Monument, where they will reside for the winter.

Mrs. Harl has been a resident of Heppner for the past year where she has been a member of the Gazette force.

NEW SHORT STORIES

It Was Only a Joke. A certain old dark made a habit of going out to a tree which grew near his cabin and praying half an hour each day. One day near the end of his supplication a boy who was not far off heard him say, "Oh, Lawd, if dis po' sinner done innyting wrong jes drap a big rock on his head."



SENT HIM SPRAWLING IN THE DUST.

came forward and after praying for some time said, as before, "Oh, Lawd, if dis po' sinner done innyting wrong jes drap a big rock on his head."

Misunderstood the Congressman. "Young man," said Representative Webber of Ohio, "do you ever drink?"

That's What He Is Paid For. The cares of state don't rest so heavily on Mr. Root's shoulders that they kill his love for a joke now and then, says the Brooklyn Eagle.

A Student's Answer. The late President Robinson of Brown university had spent half a vacation period in explaining a deep philosophical point to his senior class when he asked, "Is there any student present who does not understand?"

Thought War's Cause. The late General Isaac J. Wistar of Philadelphia was contemplating war at a meeting of the Academy of Natural Sciences. At the end of a vivid description of war's horrors he remarked, "A woman," she murmured, "a hero lies. You would not be my husband today, Jack, had John not been killed at Gettysburg."

For Sale—Town Property. Good 6 room house, good cellar, good wash house well furnished, wood shed, chicken house and barn, with 8 good lots four bordering on Main street, good well of water, shrubbery and shade trees. Fine garden and two blocks from public school. Price \$1500. Inquire at this office.

A CONVICT'S ROMANCE

ODD WAY IN WHICH A LIFE PRISONER WON HIS FREEDOM.

The Story of the Construction of the Old Statehouse at Albany—The Price of a Genius Who Saw and Seized His Opportunity.

Vouched for by the late Henry Smith, who said he learned the fact through being speaker of the assembly, there is an interesting bit of history connected with the old statehouse at Albany, where it has stood for years, the finest example of pure Doric architecture in this country, on the easterly side of Eagle street, between Pine and Steuben streets.

It was completed in 1842, costing the state about \$350,000. It is built entirely of Sing Sing marble, quarried and cut within the prison walls.

The old capitol being inadequate to accommodate the increasing business of the state, this additional building was planned and built and is still used for the offices of the state comptroller, the state engineer and surveyor and the state banking department.

To accomplish this detailed plan a system of marking the stones was necessary. The plans were carefully made and a system of marking elaborately laid out by the architect in charge, who found in the prison at Sing Sing a life prisoner whose record showed him to be an engineer of the highest ability and who seemed as competent as any man in the country to carry out the work to be done in the prison, and naturally he was not unwilling to follow his chosen profession in preference to doing the manual labor of cutting or quarrying stone.

In due time the stones in their various shapes and sizes and in quantity for the whole building were delivered in Albany and the work of construction commenced in accordance with the plans and system of marking originally furnished. With the very first stone there was trouble. It not only did not fit the place, but none of the stones marked to adjoin it fitted it, and, further, it did not seem ever intended for the place the number indicated.

Finally, in answer to the abuse and slurs as to his capabilities as an engineer, he said he had changed the plans both in dimension and shape where they had diverged from purity of style, and the system of marking he had changed altogether, but if they could find some one who understood his system the building would go up complete and perfect, excelling the original plan.

He said, "Secure my pardon and I will stand by you until the building is complete."

He said, "No." Then they said they would compel him to do it anyway.

He said he could be compelled to work in prison, but not in Albany, and that even in prison they could compel him to do only manual labor unless he chose and that the price of his genius in grasping the opportunity that had come his way was a full pardon.

He was pardoned, and the old statehouse stands today in testimony of the fact that he kept his word and a glorious memory to an unknown genius.—New York Herald.

NATURE'S CRUELTY.

The Ichneumon Fly Makes Its Natural Enemy Serve Its Purpose.

The ichneumon fly of Ceylon is the natural enemy of the spider. This insect is green in color, and in form resembles a wasp with a marvelously thin waist. It makes its nest of well worked clay and then goes on a hunting expedition. Its victims are invariably spiders of various kinds, but all are subject to the same mode of treatment.

This done, the fly returns to her work as a wason. She prepares more clay and builds up the entrance to this glistening cell. Then she commences a new cell, which she furnishes in like manner and then closes; then she adds yet another cell and so proceeds until her store of eggs are all provided for, and her task in life being accomplished, she dies, leaving her evil brood to hatch at leisure.

As bearing death in the fallacious bait, From the best angle sinks the leaden weight.

ANTIQUITY OF FISHING.

The Art of Angling is as Old as the Human Race.

The art of angling no doubt had its origin in man's necessities. The earliest record of mankind makes reference to the taking of fish for food. There are frequent allusions to it in the Bible. Job, in the oldest book of all, says: "Canst thou draw out a leviathan with a hook or his tongue with a cord which thou lettest down? Canst thou put a hook in his nose?" Homer, in the "Iliad," speaks of fishing in these lines:

And it is recorded in the "Odyssey": As when the angler, his long rod in hand, On a projecting rock assumes his stand, Casts to the deep fry the baited snare, Then flings his wringing captives in the sea.

The Romans, Greeks and other races of early days around the Mediterranean practiced the art of angling. Plutarch tells of a prank played by the fair Egyptian, Cleopatra, while out fishing with Antony. "They wagered on their angling, and her divers did hang a salt fish on his hook, which he with fervor drew up."

Apple Cure for Drunkards. "For ten years," said a physician, "I have advocated apples as a cure for drunkenness. In that time I have tried the apple cure on some forty or fifty drunkards, and my success has been most gratifying."

Practical Eye Wash. A little salt and water used as an eye wash will cleanse and strengthen inflamed lashes and rest tired eyes. It is safe to use it at any time that irritation is present.

The Laughing Owl. One of the most fantastic of birds is the laughing owl of Florida and some other southern parts. He sits well up in a tree at night and emits a series of loud, strange h-h-h's that sound like half human laughter. The sound is sufficiently terrifying to a nervous camper unacquainted with the habit of the bird, though less awesome than the unearthly call of the Chesapeake loon heard at all hours of the night along the shores of that bay.—New York Telegram.

Mr. Bacon—When a woman tells a fairy story she always begins like this: "Once upon a time." Mrs. Bacon—Yes, and when a man tells a fairy story he always begins like this: "There now, dear, don't be angry with me; you see, it was like this."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Missing Feature. Gobang—Did you enjoy the ocean trip? Uderdek—Not much. I missed the train to and from the little boxes of life.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Life is the childhood of our immortality.—Goethe.

NAPOLEON'S ESCAPES.

Reckless of Danger, the Great Soldier Was Often Wounded.

In reply to the question in what engagements he considered himself to have been in the greatest danger of losing his life Napoleon once said, "In the commencement of my campaigns." Indeed, if further proof were demanded to show that he did not spare himself at Toulon it is only necessary to add that during the ten weeks of its siege Napoleon, in addition to a bayonet wound in his thigh, had three horses shot under him, while at the siege of Acre during the expedition to Egypt he lost no fewer than four in the same manner.

During the last days of his life, when captivity, disappointment and sickness had well nigh completed their work, it is said that the agony of his fatal disease drew from him on many occasions the pitiful cry of, "Why did the cannon balls spare me?"

When we consider that the girl was affected similarly to the man, we might expect the affair to terminate in a happy marriage. But in Morocco courtship is unknown, a betrothed pair never seeing each other till after they have been married.

Hamet was already embarked in the preliminaries of marriage. Negotiations were in progress for a union with the daughter of a wealthy man from the interior who had just settled in Tangier. Of course Hamet and the girl had never met and would not be permitted to meet till after marriage.

There is born with every one of us and continues unchanged during our lives an unalloyed and ineradicable mark or mark, which absolutely distinguishes each one of us from every other fellow being. These physical marks never change from the cradle to the grave. This born autograph is impossible to counterfeit, and there is no duplicate of it among the teeming billions in the world.

Run your hands through your hair and press finger tips on a piece of clear glass. You see all the delicate tracing transferred—not two fingers alike. Even "the left hand knoweth not what the right hand doeth." They are distinctly different. Even twins may be so little different in size, features and general physical condition as to be scarcely distinguishable, yet their finger autographs are radically different.

Frequently in the south one finds among the negroes as remarkable Christian names as those bestowed upon their offspring by the Puritan fathers. A gentleman of Virginia tells of a negro living near Richmond who for years had been familiarly known to him as Tim. It became necessary at one time in a lawsuit to know the full name of the dandy. The not unnatural supposition that Tim stood for Timothy met with a flat denial.

Angelo's Verdict. Once a painter notorious for plagiarisms executed a historical picture in which every figure of importance was copied from some other artist, so that very little remained to himself. It was shown to Michael Angelo by a friend, who begged his opinion of it. "Excellent," said Angelo, "only at the day of judgment, when all bodies will resume their own limbs again, I do not know what will become of that historical painting, for there will be nothing left of it."

Business Training. "That man is a very witty fellow." "Well, he's a chemist. He ought to be." "What has that to do with his wit?" "Because chemists as a class are always ready with retorts."—Baltimore American.

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A Moorish Wedding

(Original.)

In the city of Tangier there lived a young man, Hamet el Zagal. Hamet was the son of a wealthy father, well educated and possessed of a fair share of manly beauty.

When we consider that the girl was affected similarly to the man, we might expect the affair to terminate in a happy marriage. But in Morocco courtship is unknown, a betrothed pair never seeing each other till after they have been married.

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