The Heppner Gazette

Established March 30, 1883.

ISSUED THURSDAY MORNING.

Fred Warnock

Entered at the Postoffice at Heppner Oregon, as second-class matter.

THURSDAY.....February 7, 1907

The insignia of Oregon at the Jamestown fair will be a bunch of grass.

There is too much talk about war with Japan and too little work on the building of battleships.

The Dalles Optimist is still talking about Senator Bourne. The Optimist stirred up a terrible fight in the legislature over the election of senator.

The Northern Pacific owns in the neighborhood of 50,000 acres of land in Morrow county. The company has the land, now see that it is properly assessed and taxed.

The bill for the appropriation of $50,000 for the Jamestown fair was killed in the senate. The Jamestown exposition will get no appropriation from the state of Oregon. Little interest was manifested even in the dying struggles of the measure. This takes Oregon off the map at Jamestown.

While consumers of wool at present are somewhat indifferent about buying any considerable amounts of raw material, many of the largest manufacturers having bought very liberally since the middle of last October, the tone of the market holds firm. This is true not only of our own market, but of all markets. The buying season in the primary markets of the greatest wool producing regions of the world, Australasia and South America, is very nearly ended, and notwithstanding the pessimistic utterances indulged in months ago as to the effect which the large increase in the former would exert on prices, the season bids fair to be wound up with wool values at top quotations.—American Wool and Cotton Reporter.

Exclusion of Japanese from the public schools in San Francisco, is only an illustration of the fact that Amerisan sentiment, or it might be better to say that white sentiment will prevail always among the white race. California is no exception to this rule. It would be the same in any other state or community. The white race will not amalgamate with the colored. It makes no difference whether the color is yellow or black. They have never mixed, they never will. The negro problem today is bad enough. While the negro is a resident of this country and mixes as much as he is allowed, the yellow man is a foreigner and always will be. The Hawaiian islands today serve as an illustration as to what the results of a full sway to the Japs will do. White labor on the islands, the same as any other place, a long time ago gave way to the competition of Chinese, but the Japs have prospered in driving out even the Chinamen. The people of the Pacific coast cannot and will not stand for such a condition.

American Railroad Slaughter.

American trains travel 900,000,000 miles and English trains 400,000,000 miles during a single year. With a train mileage less than half that of the American roads the English roads in 1904 carried twice as many passengers, conducted their business on one-tenth the trackage and in doing so killed but one-tenth as many people and injured less than one-tenth as many.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Roosevelt Dam.

Another huge dam is to be built for irrigation purposes, the Roosevelt dam in Salt river valley, Arizona. It will be one of the largest in the world, will cost $1,000,000, will overflow about 200,000 acres of land and supply water power for hundreds of places throughout the territory.

LEGAL STRATEGY

Charles Lamb gives a funny account of the origin of roast pig. The owner of a litter of juvenile porkers, roasted to death by the casual burning of the family sty, in picking about among the ruins and sorrowfully handling the crisp remains chanced to burn his fingers. Clapping them to his mouth, he tasted a pleasure so exquisite that it made him at once forget his pain and loss. Pouncing on the prize, he not only dispatched the whole barbecue at a sitting, but licked his lips for more.

The story got wind, and the entire country was ablaze with burning pigpens, nor was it till many years after that some adventurous innovator shocked the adherents of conservative cookery by proposing a new and less expensive process of preparing a favorite dish.

It is not for us lawyers to laugh at this. None has been more prone than we to roast pigs according to precedent. All of us can remember when in every action to recover the value of one man's property wrongfully appropriated by another it was necessary to allege a fictitious losing by the former and finding the latter and all because the first case of the sort, hundreds of years ago, happened to be one of real losing and finding. Nay, I have even known the loss and finding of a patch of cabbages to be solemnly averred, and no lawyer thought of smiling at it.

In the department of evidence we have been especially slow to learn. If you want to know how cramped and artificial its rules are just get into the witness box to tell all you know about some case and see how much you'll be let to tell.

Very adroit was the march that Lije Loomis stole on the "statute of limitations." Lije was the factotum of Guy's Neck. He did a miscellaneous business as carpenter, cow doctor and coffin maker, adding to his other functions that of undertaking to the county poorhouse. He was withal an easy, good natured fellow, free to trust and a most indulgent creditor.

Among the others whom Lije had trusted to his cost was Greg Grimes, without exception the greatest promise maker and breaker in Guy's Neck. I verily believe he would if possible have put a creditor off to the last judgment and then, on the score of its being a busy day, have begged him to wait till tomorrow.

Greg had wheedled Lije with promises till the latter's claim was "outlawed." Losing patience at last, Lije took his account over to the squire's, when, to his no small discomfiture, he learned that unless he could get a new promise from his debtor, with a witness to it, he might whistle for his bill.

Such fellows as Greg always know a good deal of law, especially the sharp points of it. Greg would talk as freely and was as full of promises as ever when he and Lije were alone, but before others would either evade the subject or else remain provokingly mum.

One day Lije drove up to Greg's door with his old gray mare and spring wagon, a plain pine coffin—one of those flat topped affairs deemed good enough for poor folks—being visible behind the seat.

"Mornin', neighbor," said Lije.

"Same to you," said Greg. "Goin' to plant a pauper, I see."

"Y-a-a-s. Old Boke took rather sudden leave last night and went to live the charity of another world."

"Which is no more'n fair," said Greg, "seein' how long he's lived on the charity of this."

"Would you mind givin' to end comin' along, neighbor?" said Lije. "It's mighty dull goin' to a funeral all alone by oneself."

Greg didn't mind and straightway mounted by Lije's side.

The two chatted away after a sort to prove how cheerful good company can render even a grave occasion.

"I s'pose you hevn't forgot that little bill o' mine?" Lije at last took the liberty to hint.

"Not by no means," said Greg. "Let's see, now. How much did you say it was? I misremember rightly."

"Even $69, besides seven years' interest."

"Quite right," Greg assented. "I recollect it now."

"Ef it's at all inconvenient to pay it," said Lije, "don't put yourself out on no account."

"I've been threatenin' to settle it for a month back," said Greg, "but times hev been tight, an'—an' how would Monday week do?"

"To a dot," answered Lije.

"I'll send it round," said Greg.

A curious sound came from the coffin—the ghost of a chuckle, Durdles would have called it. Greg gave one jump and "lit" in an adjacent cow pasture. Looking back, he saw Lije's prentice, the most mischievous in Guy's Neck, but with plenty of sense and of lawful age to be a witness, sitting up in the coffin laughing like mad.

Greg took in the situation at a glance. He had been duped into committing himself before a witness.

"It's a dirty, nasty, mean trick!" he cried.

"What is it?" said Lije.

"Why, triflin' with a body's feelin's about old Boke, makin' b'lieve he's dead."

"An' so it is," said Lije, "only I was goin' arter the buddy instid of fetchin' it away."

Greg turned off in disgust, Lije bawling after him:

"Don't forgit Monday week, an' p'rhaps it'll save us both some trouble."

Greg didn't forget, but he has never more than half enjoyed himself at a funeral since.

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 go. 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 unhurt 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."

A Dissembler.

"Leonidas," said Mr. Meekton's wife, "look me in the eye and answer me one question. Have you ever deceived me about anything?"

"Well, Henrietta," he answered after much hesitation, "I must confess that I have not been altogether frank. On numerous occasions I have dissembled to the extent of trying to appear far more amiable than I really felt."—Washington Star.

Like a Whale.

"You cannot keep me down," shouted the great orator at a public meeting; "though I may be pressed below the waves I rise again. You will find that I come to the surface, gentlemen."

"Yes," said an old whaler in the audience, "you come to the surface to blow."

Thin people should bathe as often as possible in warm water. Warm water is absorbed by the skin more readily than cold.

E. R. HUNLOCK

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

OFFICE ROOMS 3 AND 4.
ODD FELLOWS BUILDING.

Makes a Specialty of Nervous Diseases and Catarrh. Calls promptly attended

GILLIAM & BISBEE

GENEAL HARDWARE

FARM MACHINERY
HARDWARE
TOOLS
CUTLERY
TINWARE

We Have a First Class Plumber

GILLIAM & BISBEE

A GOOD INVESTMENT.

Valuable Farm and Outfit Offered for Sale.

Ten hundred and forty acres of deeded land in the famous Butter creek district. Plenty of running water the year round. Four hundred acres of good wheat land. Eighty acres of alfalfa under irrigation. Thirty acres more of fine alfalfa land practically under irrigation. All under fence. $3,000 residence. Good barn and sheepshed, camphouse and other sheds. One of the finest orchards in Morrow county, on the famous Butter creek. This orchard last year netted the owner $500, and the people who bought the fruit picked all of it. The fruits are principally apples and peaches.

The place is completely equipped with everything necessary for farming and stockraising which will go with the ranch at the purchase price as follows: Twenty-three hundred head of first class stock sheep, 32 head of fine Merino and Lincoln bucks, two spans of good mules, one span of fine mares, other young horses, hogs, chickens, and a complete outfit of machinery, all in good condition. Price $30,000. $12,000 down and ten years time on the balance This place will pay for itself and is one of the best investments in Morrow county. For further inormation, call on or address Fred Warnock, Heppner, Oregon.

Of course you pay your money,
But you get your money's worth,
For what does money mean to you
When Rocky Mountain Tea's on earth? W. P. McMillen, Lexington, Oregon.

NATURE'S WAY

COME to Radium Springs and rest, Free yourself from the worries and cares which have worn your nerves. Drink of the wonderful waters here, whose remarkable properties will bring sure relief from rheumatism, chronic constipation, indigestion, kidney and bladder troubles and many nervous disorders. This splendidly equipped sanitarium possesses every medical resource, provides every luxury of the finest hotel and offers all the comforts of the home. Located amid the mountains where magnificent scenery, delightful walks, and fine fishing abound.

Information as to equipment, accommodations and rates cheerfully supplied upon request.

RADIUM SPRINGS SANITARIUM

HAINES, ORE.

Red Front Livery & Feed Stables

Willis Stewart, Prop

FIRST-CLASS LIVERY RIGS

Kept constantly on hand and can be furnishes on short notice to parties wishing to drive into the interior. First class : :

Hacks and Buggies

CALL AROUND AND SEE US. WE CATER TO THE : : : : :

COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS

AND CAN FURNISH RIGS AND DRIVER ON SHORT NOTICE : : :

Heppner, - Oregon

COPYRIGHT

An Angel Cake that is more delicious than the Nectar the Gods fed on high Olympus, we will furnish you if your palate craves it, but for good, ordinary wordly, everyday fare there's nothing that will compete with our pure and delicious breads, healthful, palatable and luteicious. We pride ourselves on making the the best bread in this part of the state, and those who use it will bear us up in our assertion.

Geo. Rohrman.

THE BREWERY

The Best Liquors and Wines.

HOPGOLD BEER

Leading Brands of Cigars

C. F. McCarter, Prop.

4-347.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior,
Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon,
December 7th, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that Melancthon B. Haines of Hardman, Oregon, has filed notice of his intention to make final five year proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entery No. 11875 made Aug. 29, 1902, for the NE¼ SE¼ of Section 12, Tp. 6 South Range 25 East, Lots 2 and 3 and SE¼ NW¼ of Section 7, Township 6 South, Range 26 E., W. M., and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk, at Heppner, Oregon, on January 15, 1907.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Wm. Luelling, of Troutdale, Oregon, David H. Jenkins, of Dayton, Washington.

MICHAEL T. NOLAN, Register.

Dec13-Jan10.

The editorial page of the Weekly Oregonian gives a broad treatment to a wide range of subjects.

Ideal Gentleman's Resort

BILLIARD AND POOL ROOMS

We take special pride in keeping our Tobacco and Cigars in excellent condition. Forty different brands of high grade cigars constantly in stock. Try one of our Havanas. Cigars wholesale and Retail.

THE PASTIME

The Famous

KY. TAVERN WHISKEY

Extra High Grade Old Goods

HANDLED EXCLUSIVELY BY

THE PALACE BAR

O. R. & N.

UNION PACIFIC OVERLAND

OREGON SHORT LINE AND UNION PACIFIC

Only Line EAST via

SALT LAKE and DENVER

TWO TRAINS DAILY.

Daily Departs	TIME SCHEDULES Heppner, Or.	Daily Arrives
9:00 a. m.	Fast Mail—For East and West	
	Fast Mail—From East and West	5:35 p. m.
9:00 a. m.	Express—For East and West	
	Express—From East and West	5:35 p.

STEAMER LINES.

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

SNAKE RIVER ROUTE.

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

J. B. HUDDLESON, Agent, Heppner.
WM McMURRAY, G. P. A.

Before You Order

Tombstones, Marble or Granite Work

You will do well to see

Monterastelli Brothers

and get prices. They have a fine stock on hand.

MAIN STREET, HEPPNER, ORE.

THE ALPS

JOHN ZOLLINGER, Proprietor

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Lunches of all Kinds

Hardman, - - Oregon

The Palm

Robert Hart, Prop.

Ice Cream
Ice Cream Soda
High Grade Cigars
Fresh Candies
Nuts and Fruits
Lunch Goods
Ice Cold Coca Cola
Orangeade
Root Beer

Perfect Tailoring

Friedrich

THE TAILOR

Is here again and to stay. Our knowledge and skill in the art of taking measures, cutting and making garments enables us to give perfect satisfaction to the man seeking good fitting clothes. Remember all the work is done right here and not in Eastern sweat shops.

FRIEDRICH, THE TAILOR