

FRANC FOR A LIFE.

Exciting Adventure With a Moslem Fanatic in Algeria.

Near the western end of Ouar in a lonely street (for most of the men were sleeping from 12 to 3 during the heat of the day) I met a tall, stalwart Arab from the mountains, writes Rev. W. G. Pope, who was a missionary in Algeria.

Addressing him with the usual Arabic salutation, I asked him if he could read. He answered, "No."

"Where do you live?"

"In the mountain, twenty miles west."

"Have you a sheik who can read?"

"Yes."

"Then will you please take him this book, with my greetings, and ask him to read it to you all?"

"What is it—a Koran?"

"No; the story of the life of the Messiah."

He then turned and asked if I was a follower of the Messiah, to which I answered, "Yes."

Then arose his Moslem fanaticism, for he was an Alssaoua, a terribly fanatical section of the Moslems in Algeria.

Drawing his knife and holding it to me, he uttered one word, "Shahad" (witness), meaning that I was to say, with my forefinger raised, "There is no God but Allah, and Mohammed is the prophet of Allah."

I felt white, but tried to look courageous and unconcerned. I remembered with him for so acting with the name's guest, but all to no purpose. He reiterated his one word, "Shahad."

His knife was an ugly weapon. It looked like a piece of sharpened barrel stuck with two pieces of goat's horn stuck together to make a handle.

Knowing the Arab's love of an English knife, I asked him if his knife was an English one. He answered that he had made it himself.

Remembering that in one pocket I had a franc in silver and coppers and in the other a French louis, I determined to buy the knife if possible.

Taking out my small change, I decided to try that first. I referred to the fact that the English were very fond of their knives and I would like to take back to my country a Moroccan knife to show that others could do and offered to purchase it.

The sight of the French coppers and a glistening piece of silver was too much even for his fanaticism. He unslung his leather sheath, restored the knife to its place, looked once up and down the street to see no one was looking, then, with apparent joy, exchanged the knife for the money, and the book and went off happy.

Which of the two felt the happier I cannot tell, but I never forgot that my life in Ouar was purchased back for a paltry franc.—Liverpool Post.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Man is as wicked as his thoughts. A whittler never whittles his own furniture.

Being out of a job sort of tames a man down.

What a lot of things people hide from each other!

A man is always at least as old as he confesses to being.

Men have failed in business for every reason but lack of advice.

We are all inclined to waste powder when the enemy is not in sight.

One of the most difficult things in the world is to learn to take a hint readily.

It isn't necessary to go very far from home in order to become a stranger.

The unpopularity of millionaires, however, is not what causes the comparatively small number of them.—Sanction Globe.

How Rossetti First Met His Wife.

It was Millais' picture, "Ophelia," exhibited at the academy in 1852, that introduced his friend and brother-in-law, Dante Gabriel Rossetti, to a wife. Millais had been altogether at a loss for a suitable model for his picture, but at length secured one in the person of a charming young lady who was employed as an assistant behind the counter of a bonnet shop. She was the daughter of a Sheffield tradesman, a beautiful and sensible girl with a wealth of golden hair, by name Elizabeth Siddal. Young Rossetti straightway fell deeply in love with the fair model. He taught her to paint and ultimately married her.

Man's Precious Rib.

A young lady having asked a surgeon why woman was made from the side of a man in preference to another because, he gave her the following gallant answer:

"She was not taken from the head lest she should rule, nor from his feet lest he should trample upon her, but she was taken from his side that she might be his equal; from under his arm, that he might protect her; from near his heart, that he might cherish and love her."—Houston Chronicle.

Well at the Gazette office and learn of our clubbing offer with the Weekly Oregonian.

Pleasures of Canoeing.

The canoeist is the most independent of men. He can push his craft through a stream three feet wide and five inches deep, and he can safely negotiate any bit of water that a catboat or moderate sized launch would care to attempt. Canoeing is popular because it brings its devotees out into the open freedom and lets them live their summer life as they will. The canoe does for humanity what the bicycle failed to do. The bicyclist was tied to roads, was dependent upon hotels and restaurants for food and lodging. When the hill was steep he must alight and walk. When the road was bad or the foot of the hill dubious he must do likewise. The canoeist suffers none of these restrictions. He carries with him his place of abode—his bed, his food and the means of preparing it. He is not confined to well worn highways. He is able to penetrate and explore out of the way streams and pitch his tent in spots inaccessible to the average wanderer.—Yachting.

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 ha-ha'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 gruesome than the unearthly call of the Chesapeake loon heard at all hours of the night along the shores of that bay.—New York Telegram.

Fairy Stories.

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 man fifty years of age has in ordinary cases undressed himself 18,262 times and of course dressed himself just as many.

For news and opinions—the Oregonian.

The Modesty of Women.

Naturally makes them shrink from the indelicate questions, the obnoxious examinations, and unpleasant local treatments, which some physicians consider essential in the treatment of diseases of women. Yet, if help can be had, it is better to submit to this ordeal than let the disease grow and spread. The trouble is that so often the woman undergoes all the annoyance and shame for nothing. Thousands of women who have been cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription write in appreciation of the cure which dispenses with the examinations and local treatments. There is no other medicine so sure and safe for delicate women as "Favorite Prescription." It cures debilitating drains, irregularity and female weakness. It always helps. It almost always cures. It is strictly non-alcoholic, non-secret, all its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper; contains no deleterious or habit-forming drugs, and every native medicinal root entering into its composition has the full endorsement of those most eminent in the several schools of medical practice. Some of these numerous and strongest of professional endorsements of its ingredients will be found in a pamphlet wrapped around the bottle, also in a booklet mailed free on request, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. These professional endorsements should have far more weight than any amount of the ordinary lay, or non-professional testimonials.

The most intelligent women now-a-days insist on knowing what they take as medicine instead of opening their mouths like a lot of young birds and gulping down whatever is offered them. "Favorite Prescription" is of known composition. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound.

If sick consult the Doctor, free of charge by letter. All such communications are held sacredly confidential.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels.

Look out for Pride of Morrow county.

All pears and late apples should be sprayed now and again in three weeks, this will insure clean fruit, otherwise it will be wormy and unfit to eat. You can get the spray of me at cost.

HARRY CUMMINGS.

There are all Kinds of Tea

Good tea—bad tea—artificially colored tea and pure tea.

They may all look alike but there is a vast difference.

Folger's Golden Gate Teas are pure—flavory—healthful. Six flavors

Ceylon English Breakfast Gunpowder Oolong Japan Black & Green

Packed flavor-tight in dust-proof cartons to protect the delicate leaf from exposure.

J. A. Folger & Co. San Francisco Importers of Pure Teas



The choice of flavor is a matter of taste.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF HEPPNER.

O. 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 \$70,000.

Fresh Bread

During the long, hot, summer days it is asking a great deal of your wife to stand over a hot stove and bake bread when you can get such good bread from Geo. Rohrman, your baker. Also a nice line of Fresh, Fancy Groceries at

Heppner Bakery MAY STREET

DAYLIGHT IN THIS STORE

Boys suits from 3 to 9 at half price. Read all the advertising but when you want to buy goods go to

Sam Hughes & Co.

Mr. Farmer

Here are a Few Items of Vital Interest to Your Pocket Book

Marquardsen Always Cuts the Price and Puts it in Black and White.

We Lead While Others Try to Follow

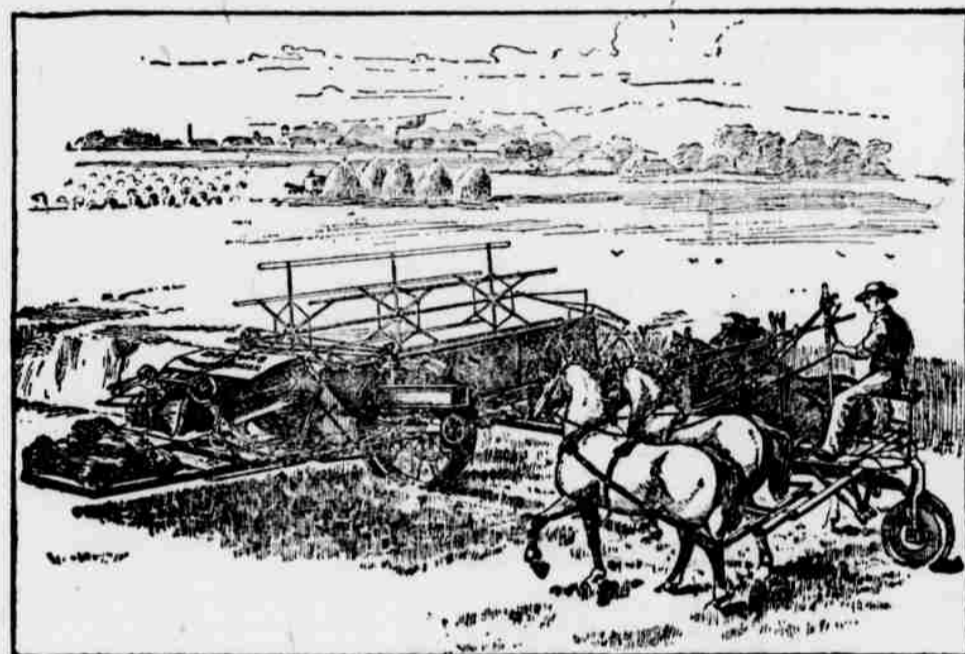
Table listing various goods and their prices, including macaroni, corn meal, beans, rice, sugar, and other household items.

MARQUARDSEN'S

Department Store

Where Quality is Higher Than Price

DEERING MOWER



Headers Binders Push-binders Hay Rakes Every thing needed in the harvest field.

We are doing things in Farm Machinery. See our modern, up-to-date farm equipment, the best.

GILLIAM & BISBEE

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.

THE BREWERY

The Best Liquors and Wines.

HOPGOLD BEER

Leading Brands of Cigars

C. F. McCarter, Prop.

THE ALPS

JOHN ZOLLINGER, Proprietor

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Lunches of all Kinds

Hardman, Oregon

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 Hayanas. Cigars wholesale and Retail.

THE PASTIME