

MYSTERY OF DREAMS

Whence Come the Warning Visitors We See in Sleep?

TWO VERY PUZZLING CASES.

One Where Mother and Son Both Got Tidings of Disaster at the Same Time and One Where a Child Saw Her Father Saved in a Shipwreck.

Out of 140 dreams of a very striking kind investigated by one of the leading psychic research societies no fewer than seventy-nine related to a death, and perhaps the rarest of all these dreams is the case where two persons dreamed the same thing on the same night, and the episode came true. This striking instance is reported by the Rev. R. B. Ellington:

"A woman parishioner of mine," he says, "whose husband was a seaman, at that time on the sea, dreamed one night in a very vivid fashion that his little craft had been cut in two by the towering steel bows of a great liner. Her oldest son was with the husband, and as she woke she sprang out, 'Oh, save my boy, my boy!' This was remarkable enough, considering the sequel, but almost at the very moment the poor woman was in her distress, yet still asleep, another seaman was pounding at her door, half asleep and half awake, and crying, 'Oh, mother, where is father?' The terrified woman now rose and let the boy in. He was crying. He told her he had distinctly heard his father's heavy tread coming up the stairs and his ponderous belt with sea boots against the door, as had been his manner when returning abruptly from a long cruise. Next morning the alarmed mother and wife told all the neighbors, and before the day was out the dreadful news came that every detail of her dream was true. The little trawling lugger had been run into by a coasting liner, nearly cut in two and sunk with all hands, including her husband and son."

Presumptory dreams occupy a large part of the psychological records, and the following case is a very puzzling one: A Miss Spruit lived at Balmora, one of the suburbs of Sydney, Australia. Her husband was a sea captain in command of the Atacama, a wooden ship of 1,200 tons, which had arrived in Sydney in a leaking state and was picked up cheap by a firm known as Cowlishaw Bros. for \$3,500. Twice as much was spent in repairs, and then the Atacama was sent up the coast with a cargo of coal. She delivered this and next set out for San Diego.

But when 500 miles out from Sydney she sprang a leak, and Captain Spruit decided to put back. In spite of the pumps the water gained, and soon there was a depth of eleven feet in the hold. Spruit now resolved to abandon the ship and launch the three boats. The captain himself, with one seaman, the steward, boatswain and an apprentice, was in the twenty-four foot lifeboat, while the rest of the crew, twelve in all, were in the other two boats. Heavy seas were running, and the boats were nearly swamped. As Spruit could not swim, he was nearly drowned. Some of his men were lost. Their situation was indeed fearful in boats half filled with water and exposed to a fierce gale 400 miles from land. Azala and Agula were Spruit washed out, but at last his boat was picked up when its occupants were in the last stages of exhaustion from fatigue, exposure and lack of food. A reporter of the Sydney Morning Herald called to interview the captain and found him bareheaded, with terribly swollen legs, covered with severe cuts and lacerations.

Now consider Mrs. Spruit's report to the Psychological Research society, which is most remarkable. "Last Thursday week," she writes, "at 3 o'clock in the morning my thirteen-year-old daughter Lily came into my bedroom and woke me by a tap on my forehead. 'Oh, mamma,' she cried in a breathless whisper, 'I'm so frightened!' I tried to soothe her, but she only covered her face with her hands and whispered repeatedly: 'Oh, mamma! My papa's ship is all wrecked! Papa's come home all in seas, with his feet and legs out, and I saw two or three of his men drowned out of the boat!'"

"I told Lily sternly it was all nonsense. 'It isn't,' she said passionately. 'I've seen it all in my dream, and I know it's all true!' 'But I coax her off to bed, and this girl kept worrying about it until the next Sunday. A week after her dream my husband returned, and Lily found me crying when she came in from school. 'Oh, mamma,' she cried sharply, 'is the Atacama wrecked?' 'I told her exactly her papa had come home. 'She was not to be denied, however, and asked, with strange persistence, 'Are papa's legs out?' 'I said they were. 'And the very first thing she said to her father was: 'Why, you didn't have those clothes on when I saw you! The ones you had on were all torn in the shipwreck!'"

Lily Spruit herself furnished a report to the Psychological Research society. She said she woke in terrible fright, having seen every microscopic detail of the shipwreck and its sequel. She saw her father get into the big boat and keep close to his ship for some time. She watched his boat capsize and the boy Allen drown. What woke her, she said, was the howling of the wind about the wreck, and the last she saw was the other men pulling her father back into the waterlogged boat.—William T. Fitz-Gerald in New York Tribune.

A HUMAN MACHINE.

He Was Able to Correct a Language He Did Not Understand.

When Max Muller was preparing his edition of the Rigveda he had, so the story goes, an illustration of the instinctive wisdom of the compositor. In providing the manuscript for about 6,000 sheets of print the author naturally tripped from time to time. Whenever he did trip, there on his proof was the error queried in a careful hand. Surely, he thought, some unknown scholar in the university must be overlooking his proofs with kindly interest and making the corrections for him. Inquiry showed that this was not the fact. The corrections were the corrections of the man who set up the type. "Did this man, then, know Sanskrit?" Muller asked. Not a bit of it. Use and went on to detect the errors as a hungry child scents a cooking dinner. The discovery originated through his arm rather than from any intellectual doubt, and that arm was palsied!

This printer had sustained an accident, leaving him with an arm partly paralyzed, and as this made him slow in setting his masters turned him on to Sanskrit, with which he had had no previous acquaintance. He had to learn upward of 300 types for the work, but he learned them and accustomed himself to the work. Now, many of the letters in Sanskrit cannot follow each other, or if they do, must be modified. In writing Muller sometimes forgot these modifications, but they were all marked on the proof. Muller was so interested that he sought out the printer to ask him how he was able to correct a language which he did not understand. The explanation was remarkable: "You see, sir, my arm gets into a regular swing from one department of types to another, and there are no mistakes that ever occur. So if I suddenly have to take up types which entail a new movement I feel it and put a query." What a dog's life the "man spelling," or Artemus Ward's, which is the same thing, would have caused that marvelous human machine!—St. James' Gazette.

THE BIRD CLOWN.

A Queer Kind of Fellow Is the Yellow Crested Chat.

The oddities of the yellow breasted chat begin even with his classification. To think of a warbler the size of a Baltimore Oriole, a warbler with a song like a mocking bird! Indeed, there is little about the chat that is not remarkable. He goes in for the weird and the spectacular. If Nature designed him to show what she could do in the way of the unusual and the eccentric, she had remarkable success. This bird and not the catbird is the real "clown of the woods." Clown of the thicket would be more apt, for, like the catbird, he prefers the shrub and lower trees. A wild tangle of briars and vines is a favorite haunt. It is only the better to survey such a retreat that he mounts to the top of a tree. From his lofty perch he sings, to the amazement and bewilderment of the person that hears the song for the first time. More likely than not he will become invisible and silent upon the first attempt to approach him, remaining quiet and hidden till you move on again; then he chuckles loudly and scolds and spits and scoffs till you are out of sight and hearing.

No bird is so fearful of being seen or such a master of hide and seek. It is worse than useless to try to steal a march on him. He manages to be always on the wrong side of the next bush. If you should find his nest, which is a pretty little basket of straws and weed stalks lined with fine grasses and strips of soft bark or laces placed a foot or more above the ground among tall weeds or bushes, the sitting bird steals away and is at once lost to sight. This is done at the white, red speckled eggs and then hide among the bushes as far away from the nest as you can while still keeping it in sight. You may have to wait for an hour and even to the other side of the nest, but this is the surest way to get a good look at this shy one.—St. Nicholas.

Tribute of Mind.
"Victim of Love," says Douglas, "I'm awfully glad you seem to have brain power. Double, double, my dear friend! That is a brilliant illustration of the process. There is no such thing as genius. You have no fancy, you have no inspiration, you have no material substance upon which such a wholly imaginary and unobtainable thing as a fever could find any basis of operation. Victim—Oh, doctor, what a load you have taken from my—from my—I have a mind, haven't I, doctor?—Chicago Tribune.

Poling That Hair.
"What makes me really mad," said the woman, "is to spend minutes, maybe hours, trying to get hold of a white hair which shows up on my head like a dazzling light, and which is tantalizingly elusive when I try to catch it, and then when I do finally separate it from the brown hair and give it a vigorous pull to find that I have snatched out a good brown hair, after all, and left the white one still shining."—New York Press.

A New One For Him.
"The climate here is salubrious, isn't it?" remarked the tourist.
"Say, friend," replied the native, "just write that there word down fur me, will you? I get tired o' swearin' at this climate in the same old way. That's a new one."—Philadelphia Press.

It is not the strength but the duration of great sentiments that makes great men.—Friedrich Nietzsche.

The Human Touch.
"Janie had a doll that would say 'Papa' and 'Mamma.'" "What became of it?" "Jane's mother is an advanced person, and she said the doll was an incusably childish reminder of a grossly benighted period." "And what did she do?" "She threw it in a dark closet where Janie didn't dare to go. And then a day or two later she happened to step on it in the dark and it shrieked 'Mamma' so naturally that she fell over in a faint and bumped her head and had two buckets of water poured over her before she recovered consciousness."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Anticlimax.
Sir Henry Irving was frequently a victim to the interjections of gallery goers. When playing "Macbeth" one night he had reached that dramatic moment in the banquet scene when in dreadful fear he bids the ghost of Banquo to vanish:
"Hence, horrible shadow, Unreal mockery, hence!" he exclaimed and, shuddering convulsively, dropped to his knees, covering his face with his robe. As the ghost vanished a shrill voice in the gallery broke the momentary silence: "It's all right now, 'Emery; he's gone!"—London Bellman.

Achill Island.
There are few people who once having seen the island of Achill can forget its beauty. The island lies close to the west coast of Ireland. When the skies are blue, mountains green and smiling, boys clad in purple and pink heather and the whole picturesque island in sunshine, the place is a wonderland.

Consistent.
"The people who say that women are inconsistent and inconsistent," declares the philosopher of folly, "are dead wrong. A few years ago a girl told me she was just twenty-two, and she picks to the same figures today."—Cleveland Leader.

In His Line.
First Ball Player—I was out so late last night that my wife wouldn't let me in. Second Ball Player—Well, you are used to being "out at home."—New York Press.

We have only two days to live. It is hardly worth our while to spend them in bringing to contemptible rascals—Voltaire.

Expensive.
"I should never have thought that studying would have cost so much money."
"Yes, father, and if you only knew how little I have studied!"—Judge.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, September 8, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that William D. Johnson, of a S. Land tract, Portland, Oregon, who, on August 25, 1908, made Timber and Stone sworn statement, No. 0129, for NW 1/4, NE 1/4 section 2, and W 1/2 SW 1/4 NE 1/4 section 4, T. 18 S., R. 29 E., W. 2 E., has filed notice of intention to make final Timber and Stone proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at La Grande, Oregon, on the 23rd day of November, 1908.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, September 8, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that Harriet D. Johnson, of 42 1/2 Lane Street, Portland, Oregon, who, on August 25, 1908, made Timber and Stone sworn statement, No. 0121, for NW 1/4, SW 1/4 and Lots 4 and 5, and Lot 1, and Lot 1, Sec. 2, T. 18 S., R. 29 E., W. 2 E., has filed notice of intention to make final Timber and Stone proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at La Grande, Oregon, on the 23rd day of November, 1908.

Notice for Publication
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, September 8, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that James M. Hays, of Heppner, Oregon, who, on Sept. 30, 1908, made Timber Application No. 0128 for SW 1/4, SW 1/4 section 22, T. 18 S., R. 29 E., W. 2 E., has filed notice of intention to make Final Timber Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. P. Williams, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Heppner, Oregon, on the 23rd day of November, 1908.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, September 8, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that James M. Hays, of Heppner, Oregon, who, on Sept. 30, 1908, made Timber Application No. 0128 for SW 1/4, SW 1/4 section 22, T. 18 S., R. 29 E., W. 2 E., has filed notice of intention to make Final Timber Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. P. Williams, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Heppner, Oregon, on the 23rd day of November, 1908.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, September 8, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that James M. Hays, of Heppner, Oregon, who, on Sept. 30, 1908, made Timber Application No. 0128 for SW 1/4, SW 1/4 section 22, T. 18 S., R. 29 E., W. 2 E., has filed notice of intention to make Final Timber Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. P. Williams, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Heppner, Oregon, on the 23rd day of November, 1908.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, September 8, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that James M. Hays, of Heppner, Oregon, who, on Sept. 30, 1908, made Timber Application No. 0128 for SW 1/4, SW 1/4 section 22, T. 18 S., R. 29 E., W. 2 E., has filed notice of intention to make Final Timber Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. P. Williams, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Heppner, Oregon, on the 23rd day of November, 1908.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, September 8, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that James M. Hays, of Heppner, Oregon, who, on Sept. 30, 1908, made Timber Application No. 0128 for SW 1/4, SW 1/4 section 22, T. 18 S., R. 29 E., W. 2 E., has filed notice of intention to make Final Timber Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. P. Williams, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Heppner, Oregon, on the 23rd day of November, 1908.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, September 8, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that James M. Hays, of Heppner, Oregon, who, on Sept. 30, 1908, made Timber Application No. 0128 for SW 1/4, SW 1/4 section 22, T. 18 S., R. 29 E., W. 2 E., has filed notice of intention to make Final Timber Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. P. Williams, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Heppner, Oregon, on the 23rd day of November, 1908.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, September 8, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that James M. Hays, of Heppner, Oregon, who, on Sept. 30, 1908, made Timber Application No. 0128 for SW 1/4, SW 1/4 section 22, T. 18 S., R. 29 E., W. 2 E., has filed notice of intention to make Final Timber Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. P. Williams, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Heppner, Oregon, on the 23rd day of November, 1908.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, September 8, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that James M. Hays, of Heppner, Oregon, who, on Sept. 30, 1908, made Timber Application No. 0128 for SW 1/4, SW 1/4 section 22, T. 18 S., R. 29 E., W. 2 E., has filed notice of intention to make Final Timber Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. P. Williams, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Heppner, Oregon, on the 23rd day of November, 1908.

Liberty Meat Market

Boyer & Wherry

Fresh and Salted Meats
Fish on Fridays
Highest market price paid for fat stock

HEPPNER, 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

Imperial Hotel

Portland, Oregon

Modern six story, fireproof building.

European Plan

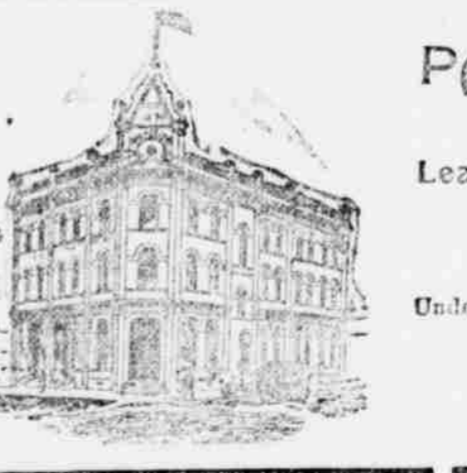
Rates \$1.00 and up.

PHIL MITSCHAN, Manager.
PHIL MITSCHAN, JR., Asst. Manager.

GILLIAM & BISBEE

HARDWARE

Tools, Machinery, Fencing, in fact, anything in our line. Come and get prices. GILLIAM & BISBEE



PALACE HOTEL

HEPPNER, OREGON

Leading Eastern Oregon Hotel.

MODERN CONVENIENCES
ELECTRIC LIGHTED . . .

Under New Management. Thoroughly Renovated and Refitted. Best Meals in the City.

MADDOCK & CO. Profs.

ORINO

Cures Biliousness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Torpid Liver and Chronic Constipation. Pleasant to take

Laxative Fruit Syrup

Cleanses the system thoroughly and clears sallow complexions of pimples and blotches. It is guaranteed

For Sale by Slocum Drug Company.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Sam E. VanVactor, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office on west end of May Street Heppner Oregon.

C. E. WOODSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office in Palace Hotel Heppner, Oregon.

N. E. WINNARD, M. S., M. D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Special attention given to diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses properly fitted. Office: The Fair Building. HEPPNER, OREGON.

W. L. SMITH, ABSTRACTER. Only complete set of abstract books in Morrow county. HEPPNER, OREGON.

DR. METZLER, DENTIST. Located in Odd Fellows building. Rooms 5 and 6.

DR. M. A. LEACH, DENTIST. Permanently located in Heppner. Office in the new Fair building. Gas administered.

Clarence M. White, LAWYER. Heppner, Oregon.

Phelps & Notson, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office in Odd Fellows Bldg. Heppner, Oregon.

Frank B. Kistner, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Patterson & Son's drugstore. Residence in Morrow building over Patterson & Son's Drugstore.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, July 27, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that John A. Patterson, of Heppner, Oregon, who, on July 17, 1908, made Timber Application No. 054, for W 1/2 SW 1/4 section 3, N 1/2 SW 1/4 section 7, township 4 S., range 2 E., W. 2 E., has filed notice of intention to make final timber proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. P. Williams, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Heppner, Oregon, on the 12th day of October, 1908.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, July 27, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that Franklin D. Cox, of Heppner, Oregon, who, on July 22, 1908, made Timber Application No. 057, for SW 1/4 section 2, Township 4 S., range 2 E., W. 2 E., has filed notice of intention to make final timber proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. P. Williams, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Heppner, Oregon, on the 12th day of October, 1908.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, La Grande, Oregon, Sept. 17, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that C. A. Moore, of Heppner, County of Morrow, state of Oregon, has filed in this office his application to select under the provisions of the Act of Congress, approved June 4, 1867, the W 1/2 SW 1/4, SW 1/4, T. 17 E., W. 2 E., Sec. 22, T. 18 S., R. 29 E., W. 2 E., and the Act supplementary thereto the SW 1/4, SW 1/4, section 22, Township 4, South Range 29, East Willamette Meridian.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, August 26th, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that State of Oregon has filed in this office (Reapplication, Serial No. 022) to set aside the provisions of the Act of Congress of August 14, 1848, and the Act supplementary thereto the SW 1/4, SW 1/4, section 27, Township 4, South Range 29, East Willamette Meridian.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, August 26th, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that State of Oregon has filed in this office (Reapplication, Serial No. 022) to set aside the provisions of the Act of Congress of August 14, 1848, and the Act supplementary thereto the SW 1/4, SW 1/4, section 27, Township 4, South Range 29, East Willamette Meridian.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, August 26th, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that State of Oregon has filed in this office (Reapplication, Serial No. 022) to set aside the provisions of the Act of Congress of August 14, 1848, and the Act supplementary thereto the SW 1/4, SW 1/4, section 27, Township 4, South Range 29, East Willamette Meridian.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, August 26th, 1908.
Notice is hereby given that State of Oregon has filed in this office (Reapplication, Serial No. 022) to set aside the provisions of the Act of Congress of August 14, 1848, and the Act supplementary thereto the SW 1/4, SW 1/4, section 27, Township 4, South Range 29, East Willamette Meridian.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
stops the cough and heals lungs