

The Heppner Gazette

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ISSUED THURSDAY MORNING.

Fred Warnock

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

THURSDAY..... Nov. 10, 1910

The election is over. Incomplete returns show that Oregon has once more elected a Democrat to fill the chair of chief executive of the state. This is not at all satisfactory to some Republicans of the state, but as ours is a government of majority rule, we abide by the verdict of last Tuesday and will endeavor to make the best of conditions during the next four years.

To Plant Nuts.

Corvallis, Or., Nov.—Benton County is to have another large fruit and nut farm. J. F. Moore and George W. Stubblefield, formerly of Bloomington, Ill., have purchased 320 acres of land two miles west of Corvallis. This land will be planted to fruit and nut trees. The farm is specially adapted to this kind of industry, the land being rolling. The seeds will be planted this fall. Apple trees and English walnuts will constitute the permanent orchard and purnas will be used as filler to be removed when the other trees demand the room. One noticeable feature connected with the industry will be the growing of walnut trees from seed in place of trees.

Mr. Moore is a specialist in the walnut industry and is convinced that in the transplanting of a tree the taproot is injured. To overcome this disturbance of growth, the trees are to be grown from seed. The seeds are to be planted where each tree is to remain and the seedlings left undisturbed from seed to maturity.

Mr. Moore has located here and Mr. Stubblefield will arrive shortly. Both have large interests in Illinois. The partnership concern will be known as Bloomington Fruit & Nut Company, and represents a large amount of capital. Mr. Stubblefield was for years State Senator of McLean County, Illinois, and is prominent both in the political and financial circles of that state.

The company has options on other lands and will carry on a general orchard tract business of which the above farm is only the beginning.

Big Gain In Wheat.

Chicago, Nov. 5.—Board of Trade brokers are busy counting the supposed profits of the Armour Grain Company, of which George Marcy is president and moving spirit, in big wheat operations of the week.

It is the guess that in 48 hours lines of about 6,000,000 bushels of wheat were bought in at profits ranging from 5 to 15 cents a bushel. Keen observers of what has been going on in the big pit think that Adolph J. Liebstern, broker in the Rookery building, either has been interested with the Armour people in the operations or has had out a big line of short wheat of his own.

For weeks conditions have greatly favored short sellers. There has been no export demand, no outlet for the 100,000,000 bushels of surplus wheat raised during 1910. Even Canadian markets, with much cheaper wheat, have been unable to sell wheat abroad.

It is an outside estimate that the big bear combination had 100,000,000 bushels of wheat sold short on which the profit might reach 10 cents a bushel or \$1,000,000 in the aggregate. In addition to the Armour-Liebstern big clean-up in wheat, James A. Patten, Jim Rankin, Arthur Cutten and many other big traders have taken profits reaching big figures.

A Weary Celebrity.

When Mrs. Roger A. Pryor was a young woman living in Charlottesville, Va., visiting authors seldom reached the beautiful university town. "Thackeray, Dickens and Miss Martineau passed us by," says Mrs. Pryor in her book entitled "My Day—Reminiscences of a Long Life." But Frederica Bremer condescended to spend a night with her compatriot, Baron Schele de Vere of the university faculty, on her way to the south.

Schele de Vere invited a choice company to spend the one evening Miss Bremer granted him. Her works were extremely popular with the university circle, and every one was on tiptoe of pleased anticipation.

While the waiting company eagerly expected her the door opened—not for Miss Bremer, but for her companion, who announced:

"Miss Bremer, she beg excuse. She ver tired and must sleep. If she come she gape in your poses."

The Story of a Rose

By MARY A. BOWERS

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If all the old books in the world could be opened at once and the articles found between their pages displayed to the world they would fill a museum. These inclosures would be made up of faded flowers, memoranda, bits of lace and occasionally a letter. And among those letters there would be found some that would wreck the peace of families. A librarian once told me that every book returned to the library was shaken and almost always something would drop out. How many of these articles could tell a love story?

Here is one of a rose:
I am—or was—a white rosebud. When I was born I don't remember any better than people remember when they were born. I was very young when I was plucked, and that is the earliest event in my life that I recall. It was a June morning, June 15 (I'll tell later why I know this), and most of the dewdrops on me had been absorbed by the air. A young man came into the garden. He was barely nineteen and as handsome as a picture. He wore no hat, and the sunshine poured in and out of his tumbled hair. He looked about among us flowers as if searching for one he especially wanted. Then his eyes lit on me. I was the only bud just opened. He plucked me and took me into the house. After breakfast he put me in his buttonhole and, calling his dog, set out down the road. Presently he stopped before a house, on the piazza of which stood a girl. She, too, was very young—only seventeen, I fancy—and was dressed in pure white, not a bit of color about her. The young man turned in at the gate and joined her.

"I have come to say goodbye," he said. "I am going away this afternoon to take the position that has been offered to me."

I saw the girl change countenance. I don't think he noticed it, but you know a man has not the delicate perceptive faculties of a white rose. They sat down together on wicker chairs and chatted for a long while. It seemed to me that he would have liked to tell her that he loved her, but some reason interposed, probably the fact that he was just starting in life and both were very young. At any rate, he rose to go without having done so. But he did the next best thing. He offered me to her and told her that if she would keep me till he came again he would have a secret to tell her.

She tried to look indifferent when he called his dog and started back home. But as soon as he was well down the road she ran into the house, taking me with her, and up to her room, where she wept a long while. Then she noticed me on her bureau, where she had placed me, and put me in water. There I remained till she went to bed. Just before doing so she placed me in a book of poems.

In the morning as soon as she awoke she opened the book and kissed me. Then, lest I should fall from between the leaves, she planned my stem to the leaf. Under me she wrote June 15.

This book of poems was to be my permanent home, a very fit dwelling place for a white rose. The girl read the book very often and always caressed me when she did so. A year passed, and when the next summer had gone she wrote under me on the margin of the page:

"Will he never come?"

Years passed—I don't know how many, perhaps five or six—and he did not come. Then the girl went away, leaving me with her other favorites. More years passed. One day a man came into the room where I was and packed all the books, the one I was in among the number, and they were carried away. When the box containing me was opened a man took out my book dwelling and placed it on a shelf of a shop with other books.

I must have been by this time eight or ten years old. At any rate, my leaves were yellow and brittle, though my stem was still firm. One day a man came into the bookshop and asked if they had a certain book of poems. I was taken down and handed to him. He opened the cover, and when he saw the name written on the flyleaf I felt his hand tremble. Then he turned over the leaves till he came to the page to which I had been pinned. His fingers clutched the book in a sort of spasm.

"How much?" he asked the shopkeeper.

"Oh, you can have that for 10 cents." The purchaser tossed a bill on the counter and, forgetting his change, hurried away. The shopman called after him, but he did not hear.

I didn't recognize the purchaser till he saw me in the shop and what was written under me. Then I knew him, despite a full beard he wore. He took the book and me to his room in bachelor quarters, and there I remained a week. Then one day he wrapped up carefully in paper and took us to another city on a train. We there entered a house, and in a few moments a lady entered. The man looked at her and said:

"I have come at last."

The lady looked at him and uttered a little cry. He handed the book to her, open at the page to which I was pinned, and my dear mistress and I looked each other in the face again.

I now live with the two, who are married, and am considered the most precious thing in the house.

The Flag of Denmark.

In the year 1219 King Waldemar of Denmark, when leading his troops to battle against the Livonians, saw, or thought he saw, a bright light in the form of a cross in the sky. He held this appearance to be a promise of divine aid and pressed forward to victory. From this time he had the cross placed on the flag of his country and called it the Dannebrog—that is, the strength of Denmark. Aside from legend there is no doubt that this flag with the cross was adopted by Denmark in the thirteenth century and that at about the same date an order, known as the order of Dannebrog, was instituted, to which only soldiers and sailors who were distinguished for courage were allowed to belong. The flag of Denmark, a plain red banner bearing on it a white cross, is the oldest flag now in existence. For 300 years both Norway and Sweden were united with Denmark under this flag.—Housekeeper.

Old Mosque Legends.

The great Begova mosque in Serajevo is the largest mosque in Europe after those of Constantinople and Selim's mosque in Adrianople. In its courtyard stands an old stone, across the top of which there is a groove precisely the length of a Turkish ell. Tradition says that a pasha placed it there to checkmate the local merchants' habitual use of false measures in defiance of the express commandment of the Koran.

But another of Serajevo's hundred mosques has a much better legend. Before this may be seen the tombs of the seven holy dervishes who were beheaded 200 years ago for a great theft. After the decapitation each body tucked its head under its arm and walked into the mosque. So those dervishes are worshiped as saints to this day.

A Large Volume.

The biggest book in Washington is not in the Congressional library. It is in the reference room of the geological survey on F street, where its huge bulk reposes on a stand made especially for it. It is a dictionary and consists of half a dozen volumes bound under one generous cover that must have taken several craftsmen to provide the leather binding. It contains 7,085 pages and weighs as much as a high school girl. By contrast the fat Webster's Unabridged that lies alongside this great Jumbo of a book looks like a pocket edition of the "Rubbishy."

THE ONLY WAY

Many Heppner Citizens Have Discovered It

Just what to do when the kidneys are affected, is a question that concerns both young and old. Weak kidneys neglected in childhood lead to life-long suffering. People of advanced years, with less vitality, suffer doubly. In youth or age, languor, backache, urinary irregularity, dizziness and nervousness make life a burden.

There is one remedy that acts directly on the kidneys and cures these troubles. Doan's Kidney Pills owe their world-wide fame to the fact that they cure sick kidneys and cure them permanently. Follow the example of this Heppner citizen and you will be convinced that it is so.

Julius Keithley, near Courthouse, Heppner, Oregon, says: "When suffering from backache and a weakness of the kidneys, I used Doan's Kidney Pills and the contents of one box cured me. I willingly recommend this remedy."

For sale by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Morrow County.

The First National Bank of Heppner, Oregon, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. Elmer Stamp, B. P. Doherty, Edward McDaid and Ellen McDaid, defendants.

To Elmer Stamp, B. P. Doherty, Edward McDaid and Ellen McDaid, the above named defendants:

In the name of the State of Oregon: You and each of you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before six weeks from the 29th day of September, 1910, to wit:

On or before the 11th day of November, 1910, and if you fail so to answer or otherwise plead, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in its complaint; herein, namely, for judgment against the above named Elmer Stamp, in the sum of \$500.00, with interest thereon at the rate of ten percent per annum from the 12th day of January, 1909, and for the further sum of \$50.00, attorneys fees, and for plaintiff's costs and disbursements of this suit and for a decree of this Court for the foreclosure of one certain mortgage described in said complaint, securing the payment of said promissory note, and executed by the said defendant, Elmer Stamp, said mortgage being upon and covering the following described real property, to wit: The east half of the northeast quarter, the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter, the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section ten, township one, north of range twenty-five, East of the Willamette Meridian. That the premises

Closing Out Sale

At MARQUARDSEN'S

\$12,000 worth of merchandise have been sold during the past three weeks, but there remain about \$15,000 worth to be disposed of. Don't put it off. You will be sorry if you do. Remember when the present stock is sold out there will be no more at these figures. Some of these days Marquardsen will quit and then watch the prices go up. Read over these items and then compare. Note the money you can save.

This is the greatest chance you have ever had to buy your Winter's supplies at cost and perhaps never will occur again, but the goods must move—look up the Portland prices and compare.

Best Jap rice, 18 pounds for.....	\$1 00
All kinds of beans, 18 pounds.....	1 00
Best head rice, 12 pounds.....	1 00
Oat meal, 10 lb sack.....	40
Corn meal, 3 sacks for.....	1 00
Standard tomatoes, per case.....	2 15
Standard corn, per case.....	2 15
Solid pack peeled tomatoes, per case.....	2 50
Standard beans, per case.....	2 25
Standard peas, per case.....	2 50
Table fruits, peaches, pears and apricots per can.....	15
Preferred stock tomatoes, corn, beans, and peas.....	1 00
Less in case lots.....	
All 30c and 35c cans of preferred stock table fruits at.....	25
25c can oysters, sale price.....	20
30c and 35c can oysters.....	25
Fancy sliced pineapple, 2 cans for.....	25
All extracts and spices at cost.....	
Grape juice, 6 bottles for.....	1 00
6 packages parlor matches for.....	20
Corn starch, glass starch, soda, 4 packages for.....	25
All brands of chewing tobacco per lb flat.....	45
65c boxes of macaroni.....	50
Fancy sardines, 3 boxes for.....	25

35c chocolate, per cake.....	25
35c ground chocolate.....	25
Biggest cut in Teas and Baking powder ever known, don't overlook this opportunity.....	
Dairy salt, 50 lbs at.....	55
Liverpool dairy salt, 50 lbs.....	65
Fancy granulated salt in loose sacks paper covers 50 lbs at.....	70
125 Worcester salt at.....	95
Corn flakes all you want each.....	10
Dried prunes.....	6
Fancy evaporated peaches.....	9
Tea garden drops, per gal.....	85
Hominy, 3 sacks for.....	1 00
Sago and tapioca, 3 lbs for.....	25
Finest gunpowder and English breakfast tea, lb.....	39
Walnuts, per pound.....	17
Golden star soap, per box.....	90
125 Kings box soap, per box.....	1 00
Bottle bluing, 4 bottles for.....	25
Funny large cakes toilet soap 7 for.....	25
10c toilet paper, 4 rolls for.....	25
75c lamps complete for.....	50
Pearl oil per case 2 cans for.....	2 35
Economy oil per case 2 cans for.....	2 65
Wash tubs for a mere sum. No. 1 at.....	50
Wash tub, No 2 at.....	50
Wash tub, No 3 at.....	70
Jelly glasses with cover, per dozen.....	30
Hundreds of other articles we have not the space to mention. Come they are here for you.	

Don't overlook this opportunity. Never again will this chance be offered you. We want you all to have your share of Bargains

CLOSING OUT SALE

The First National Bank

HEPPNER, OREGON

Established in 1887

As the pioneer bank of Morrow County, we have been identified with the business interests of this section for a long period.

New business invited.

Careful attention given transactions by mail

OFFICERS

M. S. CORRIGALL, President

J. B. NATTER, Vice-President

T. J. MAHONEY, Cashier

CLYDE BROCK, Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS—M. S. Corrigan, J. B. Natter, A.

L. Ayers, T. J. Mahoney.

State Depository

Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified.

FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE

It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

General agent of Oregon for the General Insurance Company, of Perth, Scotland, has appointed S. E. Notson, of Heppner, as collector and agent, where all premiums will be payable on the first of the month at the court house.

SAMUEL C. JACKSON.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
For Backache, Rheumatism and Bladder

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon,
October 12th, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that Roy M. Sildine, of Heppner, Oregon, who, on November 11th, 1904, made Homestead, No. 18964, Serial 05372, for S.W. 1/4, Section 11, Township 2 South, Range 26 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final five-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. C. Patterson, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Heppner, Oregon, on the 21st day of November, 1910.

Claimant names as witnesses:
J. H. Frad, David Brown, Daniel H. Hanshaw, and Dave Brown, all of Heppner, Oregon.

C. W. MOORE, Register.
Oct 20-Nov 17

Both Speedy and Effective

This indicates the action of Foley Kidney Pills as S. Parsons, Battle Creek, Mich., illustrates: "I have been afflicted with a severe case of kidney and bladder trouble for which I found no relief until I used Foley Kidney Pills. These cured me entirely of all my ailments. I was troubled with backaches and severe shooting pains with annoying urinary irregularities. The steady use of Foley Kidney Pills rid me entirely of all my troubles. They have my highest recommendation." Sold by all druggists.

A Household Medicine

To be really valuable must show equally good results from each member of the family using it. Foley's Kidney and Bladder Pills do just this. Whether for children or grown persons Foley's Kidney and Bladder Pills are best and safest for all coughs and colds. Sold by all druggists.