



VOL. 27.

HEPPNER, OREGON, THURSDAY, DEC. 29, 1910

Will Grow Pears.

J. R. Nunamaker and Q. E. Morse were in town yesterday, en route to Hood River, where they are interested in apple growing. Mr. Nunamaker is also one of the owners of a hay and sheep ranch at Spray, part of which he and several associates, including Mr. Morse, are planning to plant out in pears. They expect to plant twenty acres this year, and then to gradually increase the acreage until they have 200 acres of irrigated river bottom land all under pears. While the growing of pears anywhere along the John Day river is not an experiment, it will be something of an experiment to grow them on such a large scale, and the enterprise will be watched with interest by many who will be quick to follow their example should it turn out to be a success, of which there can be no reasonable doubt, as all kinds except tropical fruits grow almost to perfection on the John Day bottom lands.

Who knows but this may be the beginning of a great fruitgrowing industry in Wheeler county? There is no reason why it shouldn't. We have the soil, we have the climate, and we hope soon to have the railroads. And there is no better way to bring railroads than to show their officials that we "have the goods" to keep them busy "all the year round."—Fossil Journal.

Kept The King at Home.

"For the past year we have kept the King of all laxatives—Dr. King's New Life Pills—in our home and they have proved a blessing to all our family," writes Paul Mathulka, of Buffalo, N. Y. Easy, but shore remedy for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles. Only 25c. at all druggists.

The Misses Edna and Lavelle Florence, who were formerly very popular members of the younger society set in this city, arrived this morning from their home in Portland and will spend a few days with friends here.—E. O.

OSTEOPATHY and MECHANOTHERAPY

Dr. Martha S. Arledge, D. O. Dr. J. P. Conder, M.-T. D.

Treatment of all Diseases.

99 per cent. of cases successfully treated without operation.

New Years Greeting

Start the New Year Right

RESOLVE—That you will buy your Footwear at the Cash Shoe Store and your foot troubles will be over. Here you can get the Correct Style, the last that fits your foot, and full value for your money at all times.

You don't buy Ice Cream at the Meat Shop—Why buy your Shoes at the Grocery Store?

We make a specialty of the Shoe Business and should be able to give you more attention and better satisfaction than the general stores. If we can't, we don't expect your business.

Try Us Out, Is All We Ask.

The Cash Shoe Store

Agents for
The Royal Tailors
Edison Phonographs
Armor Plate Hosiery

A FAREWELL MESSAGE

Sheriff Shutt Gives Vent to His Feelings—In a Nice Way.

To the Gazette:—At the close of a somewhat strenuous career, covering a period of over 13 years, it would be impossible for me to leave Heppner and Morrow county without publicly thanking the people thereof for the numerous and unusual favors they have shown me and my family during our residence here. The health of our children compels us to move to a lower altitude, and we have selected Portland as our future home, in which city I will be connected with the well-known real estate firm of Brong & Steele, in the Lewis building. Here the hand of welcome will be extended to every resident of Morrow County who visit the city, and I want to always be regarded as a true friend and an incessant booster for this section of Eastern Oregon. In the many favors I will be able to render my home people from time to time I hope to be able to repay in part the debt of gratitude I owe them.

During my residence here as newspaper editor for four and a half years and as Sheriff for eight and a half years it has been my good fortune to form friendships that shall endure far beyond this mortal life. I can scarcely expect elsewhere to get so close to the hearts of the people as I have here, hence I expect to always regard Heppner and Morrow county as my real home.

It is an unpleasant duty to move away from a community of people noted throughout the West for their true hospitality and genuine worth—a community quick to bear the cry of distress, quick to commend the right and condemn the wrong—where every good citizen, regardless of birth or possessions, is held in the same favor and esteem with the man of wealth and power—where the rich are never allowed to dominate nor the poor to suffer—where nearly everybody is prosperous, contented and happy. Such are the citizens of Heppner and Morrow county.

Here it is that I have enjoyed and suffered nearly every emotion known to the human heart. Happy social relations have always existed; political honors have been heaped upon me far beyond my expectations and hopes; the most tender and consoling sympathy has been shown by all to my dear son during his losing struggle to retain his sight, and in thousands of ways the

people here have shared my joys and sorrows in that true and honest manner manifested only among a noble-hearted pioneer people.

As all will admit, my task as an aggressive peace officer has been a very difficult one, and in endeavoring to carry out various reform policies I have of necessity made many enemies. The battle has at times waged fast and furiously, and every one who has stood to my back so loyally through the many years of struggle, will occupy the warmest spot in my heart as long as I live. But now that my work is over, I want to emphasize the fact that I have never had any room in my makeup for malice nor envy. To live up to my oath of office and to encourage and promote good citizenship have been my constant aim, and I have nothing but charity and good feeling for all those who have differed with me in the past as to political policies and the methods adopted to carry them out. I have made mistakes, as all mortals do, but I have always meant to be absolutely fair with my political opponents, and humane, just and impartial with violators of the law with whom I have come in contact.

Business and pleasure will happily bring my family and myself back to our old home here occasionally, and throughout the future years it will be the fondest wish of our hearts to retain a secure and cherished, though humble, corner in the good opinions and kindly feelings of our fellow citizens in Heppner and Morrow county.

Sincerely yours,
E. M. SHUTT.

Marvelous Discoveries

mark the wonderful progress of the age. Air flights on heavy machines, telegrams without wires, terrible war inventions to kill men, and that wonder of wonders Dr. King's New Discovery— to save life when threatened by coughs, colds, lagrippe, asthma, croup, bronchitis, hemorrhages, hay fever and whooping cough or lung trouble. For all bronchial affections it has no equal. It relieves instantly. Its nearest cure. James M. Black of Asheville, N. C., R. R. No. 4, writes it cured him of an obstinate cough after all other remedies failed. 50c. and \$1.00. A trial bottle free. Guaranteed by all druggists.

We hereby certify that the following is the correct result of the vote of the first five contestants for the piano offered by Minor & Co. The count was conducted independently by us, and was completed Dec. 26, 1910. The vote of the first two highest was counted twice.

Blanche Minor,	- 1,541,765
Mary Farley,	- 1,419,760
Elizabeth Slocum,	- 339,905
Ina Jones,	- 211,638
Janet Crawford,	- 202,315

Respectfully Submitted,
M. E. SNEAD,
Judges,
L. M. TURNER,
M. A. FRYE.

A Woman's Great Idea

is how to make herself attractive. But, without health, it is hard for her to be lovely in face, form or temper. A weak, sickly woman will be nervous and irritable. Constipation and kidney poisons show in pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. But Electric Bitters always prove a godsend to women who want health, beauty and friends. They regulate Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood; give strong nerves, bright eyes, pure breath, smooth, velvety skin, lovely complexion, good health. Try them. 50c. at all druggists.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Knappenberg, of Ione, were in Heppner Tuesday and Wednesday looking after business affairs. Mr. K. is a pleasant fellow to meet, and is thoroughly alive to the best interests of our county and a booster seven days in the week.

BRAN AND MILLFEED, \$24.00 per ton, Shorts \$25.00 per ton at our store on Main street. This is less than it costs to ship in the same grade of feed. Compare our prices and you will patronize home industry.
M. W. M. Co.

Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action, quick in results, and restore the natural action of the kidneys and bladder. They correct irregularities. Sold by all druggists.

James O. Williams.

At the home of Amos Missildine, on Black Horse, occurred the death of James O. Williams, on Thursday, Dec. 22, 1910, at the age of 57 years.

He died very suddenly of heart failure, while sitting reading after dinner, apparently in his usual health. He had partaken of a hearty meal, and just a moment or two before expiring, made some complaint to Mrs. Missildine, who was sitting in the same room, of a choking sensation in his throat, and this was his last word.

Mr. Williams was a pioneer of Morrow county. For a number of years he followed the sheep business in partnership with Wm. Gilliam, but retiring from this business, he came to Heppner, was married to Maud Missildine, daughter of Amos Missildine. About three years ago he sold all his possessions in this county and moved to Hood River where he bought property. Not long after this his wife died, and Mr. Williams was left alone with his little son. He sold his Hood River property not long since and invested the proceeds in the Nunamaker Sheep & Land Co., of Heppner and returned here to live.

The remains were taken to Hood River on Friday, and Saturday were deposited in the cemetery beside those of his wife. So far as known, his only relative left is the little son, who is being cared for at the home of his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Missildine.

You Must Read This if You Want the Benefit.

J. W. Greer, Greenwood, La., suffered with a severe case of lumbago. "The pains were so intense I was forced to hypodermic injections for relief. These attacks started with a pain in the small of my back which gradually became fairly paralyzing. My attention was attracted to Foley's Kidney Remedy and I am glad to say after using this wonderful medicine I am no longer bothered in any way by my old enemy lumbago."

Born—To the wife of C. C. Rhea at the home on Rhea creek, Dec. 22, 1910, a son.

Dr. Arlet Brock, of Portland, is visiting with the family of F. M. Gentry this week.

The public drinking cup is the home of diphtheria, tuberculosis and other deadly germs.

Cashier G. M. Rice, of the First National Bank of Pendleton, has been chosen to fill the same position in the Lumbermen's National Bank of Portland.

Ed Adkins and family were participants in a lively runaway one day this week, which resulted disastrously to buggy and team, but the people very fortunately came out of the mixup without a scratch.

Wm. Beamer and wife, of the Monument country, are spending the holidays in Heppner, visiting at the home of O. E. Farnsworth. Mr. B. is one of our leading sheepmen, but has no flocks this winter, having sold out all his sheep last fall.

J. W. Becket and wife came up from Portland last Saturday evening in company with Mrs. Frank Vaughn. They attended the funeral of Mr. Vaughn on Sunday and returned to Portland Monday morning.

Dr. Guy L. Boyden, of Chicago, arrived in Heppner last Saturday evening for a two weeks visit with his mother, and his brother, Dr. F. E. Boyden. Dr. Boyden came rather unexpectedly and his arrival was a very pleasant surprise to the people here.

A CANINE SERENADE.

Orphan Pups Storm Star Hotel and Cause Near Riot.

[Communicated.]

Something was started that was hard to finish. It will be quite a spell before the occupants of the Star hotel will be able to forget it. It all happened between one and two o'clock Tuesday night of last week. It was like this:

A certain restaurant keeper in this city woke up to the conclusion that he was possessed of about six to many pups, a couple months old, and not wishing to chloroform nor to strangle them to death, he proceeded to make a premature Christmas gift of them to the proprietors of the Star hotel.

Gathering the young canines tenderly into a gunny sack, the restaurant man tiptoed up to the hotel in the inky darkness of the night, and turned the dear little doggies loose immediately back of the hotel. As soon as their former master had fled the puppies were seized with that withering and indescribable homesickness that we have all felt among strangers in a strange land, and they at once sought relief for their pent up emotions in a series of terrible, blood-curdling yells that made all the sleepers sit up in bed and take notice.

At first their semi-conscious minds could not determine whether all the dogs of the county had assembled there for a prize fight, whether the Glee Club had burst out with a lot of new college yells, or whether it was merely some person being murdered in the back alley. As nerve-racker it was certainly a howling success.

Bed clothing was tossed to the floor, a rush was made to the windows, many of the more excited roomers dressed and hurried down stairs, bootjacks and shoes were hurled violently in the direction of the noise, and old General Pandemonium was in complete control of the situation. In fact 50 Chinamen in a vigorous dispute over a gambling game on Second street to Portland would have occasioned less hubbub.

The youthful dogs in the meantime had planned well their assault on the building, and had scattered or divided their forces to advantageous points on all sides of the structure, selecting bulwarks of offense and ramparts of defense under the side walks, in the dark alleys and behind outbuildings. No inmate of the hotel was asleep now because no one there was deaf.

By this time the hotel proprietors and several of the more courageous roomers, with lanterns and clubs in hand, had rushed bravely forth into the dark, bent upon a sweeping campaign of suppression, or even of extermination if necessary. Some awfully pretty work was done for half an hour along this line, and finally every pup was silenced and taken prisoner.

Whereupon, all roomers returned to their respective beds, considerably "het up," and threatening all kinds of dire calamities to the generous soul who had so early in the season remembered the Star hotel with his hollerday gifts.

One of the proprietors took the prisoner puppies and returned all of them to their home sweet home back of the restaurant aforesaid.

Next morning they greeted their old master with a burst and licks and twists that made him feel kind of seasick and puzzled at the

head, because the back yard was all tightly enclosed with a high board fence, and he knew that the pups could not jump over that. He still has the pack of canines on hand and considers the whole transaction a dog-gone funny piece of business anyway.

Married.

Wm. T. Crow and Effie W. Campbell were married on Wednesday afternoon of this week, at the residence of Wm. T. Campbell, who is one of our honored county commissioners and most successful farmers. There were present, besides the immediate family, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Leach, of Portland, Mr. and Mrs. Burt M. Oliver, of Sammamish, Ore., and Mr. Ed Berry, of Heppner, Rev. E. P. Warren, officiating. While partaking of the sumptuous wedding dinner, Mr. Berry rose to his feet and gave a splendid toast, and appropriate responses followed. After the nuptials the young married people repaired to their own home in Lexington where they will reside.

Young Ladies Entertained.

Last Friday evening, Mrs. Frank Turner entertained a number of young ladies at her home, the chief feature being an old fashioned candy pull. The candy was prepared, but while the young ladies were engaged in some other amusement in another part of the house, parties unknown entered the room where the refreshments were left and made away with the whole "cheese." It was guessed who the guilty parties were, and they are now expected to call and settle with the local baker for other refreshments which the young ladies laid in to take the place of those pilfered. The boys had enough fun out of it, so they will not object to footing the bills.

The following were those present:

Ruth Brown, Minnalea Cameron, Helen Morgan, Margaret Bradley, Ruth Winters, Gladys Cox, Lola Matteson, Edith Slocum, Elizabeth Slocum, Miss Donelson, Marie Hager, Virginia Crawford, Janet Crawford, Muriel McCarty, Clara Reid.

A SWELL AFFAIR

O. A. C. Boys Give Typical College Hop at Club Building.

Last night, the Commercial Club hall was the scene of a very pleasant, and it might be said, brilliant social function, the affair being a "holiday hop" given by the Heppner boys who are students of the Oregon Agricultural College.

Late last week neat invitations were issued to about 200 lovers of the light fantastic, and a large number of these were responded to in person.

The Club building was decorated in true college fashion, the predominating colors being orange and black, the official O. A. C. colors. Pennants of other schools were in evidence, too, the spirit of all O. A. C. students being one of courtesy and liberality toward all other schools and colleges.

A program of eighteen numbers, with three extras, was carried out to the letter, the music being furnished by Prof. Otto and his peerless orchestra. Every one of the large crowd present enjoyed the event to the fullest extent, and the boys are being complimented freely for the successful manner in which the entire affair was carried out.