

A SKILLFUL SHOT.

The Way to Bring Down an Overhead Incoming Bird.

One of the cardinal rules of the old time shooting school cautioned the gunner against ever trying to stop an overhead incoming bird, but to wait until it had passed by and to the rear and then take chances on what is undoubtedly the harder shot of the two.

It is surprisingly how difficult it is for some sportsmen to successfully score on their incoming birds. Many who can seemingly cope with game in any other mode of flight will habitually balk at this shot and acknowledge their inability to make it.

Yet once its principle is understood and the lesson learned the dropping of an overhead incomer is as easy as anything can well be. The miss is always made by the sportsman shooting under and behind the bird, and there is but one way in which the error is to be avoided.

To make the shot the gunner should wait until the bird is about to pass over him, then, bringing up his gun, follow in from behind, cover the bird and swing in ahead of it and, maintaining the same rate of speed, press the trigger the instant the bird is hidden behind the barrels. Do not stop the swing of the gun and be sure the bird shall have disappeared from sight. If the shooter will observe this rule he will be surprised how easily and invariably he will kill his bird.—Recreation.

WISHBONES.

On Their Shape Depends the Force of Birds' Wing Strokes.

Scientists call the "wishbone" the furcula, and it is the union of what are in man two collar bones. These receive the brunt of the strokes of the wing that turn the creature in its flight.

Few of us appreciate the strength of the stroke of the bird's wing. A swan has been known to break a man's leg by a blow of its wing, and in like manner the wing beatings of the larger birds are dangerous if they strike the human head or face. If, therefore, a large bird is in the habit of making sudden turns to right or left in its flight it must be fitted with a "wishbone" capable of withstanding the great strain of the wing stroke on the one side when unaccompanied by action on the other.

For this reason we find in the eagle and birds of its class that turn quickly a furcula that is a perfect Roman arch, widely at variance with the Gothic arch, which is the shape of the "wishbone" of our common fowls. The eagle's furcula is everywhere equally strong and lacks those points of weakness that make our sport of breaking the "wishbone" possible.—Harper's Weekly.

Lord Brougham's Oratory.

We have no orator in the least like Lord Brougham since the close of Brougham's public career. Everything that nature could do so far as appearance, manner and voice were concerned she had done to prevent him from being a great orator, and yet a great orator he undoubtedly was. I wonder what the house of lords just now would think of a peer who gesticulated and belloved as Brougham was in the habit of doing. But it was impossible to listen to Brougham and not be carried away by the force of his intellect, by his torrent of words, by the sudden whirl and eddy of his rapid illustrations and by the longer and shorter stretches of quietude and repose into which his argument occasionally flowed.—From Justin McCarthy's "Reminiscences."

History.

History is made by one set of men and written by another.

The character of the written history depends upon the politics of the historian.

Most histories are written many years after the history was made. In these circumstances no one can step forward and dispute the historian.

History is studied at school and forgotten at home.

We are told to judge the future by the past, and after we read the histories we are as badly muddled as ever.

Some statesmen make history, but most of them make speeches.—Judge.

John O'Groat's House.

John O'Groat's house was formerly situated on Duncausby head, the most northerly point of Great Britain. It took its name from John O'Groat, or Groat, and his brothers, who came, it is said, from Holland about 1480. The expression so often heard, "From John O'Groat's to Land's End," means the whole length of Great Britain from north to south, like the other expression, "From Dan to Beersheba," meaning the entire length of Palestine.

The Important Question.

"What was the matter with that customer?" asked the proprietor of the swell restaurant.

"When he was through his dinner," explained the waiter excitedly, "he asked for his check, and when I gave it to him he just simply went crazy."

"But did he pay as he went?"—Catholic Standard and Times.

All the Differences.

"I understand that the smart set is snubbing the De Bucks because they have a skeleton in their closet."

"Not at all. The snub is because they didn't keep it there."—Cleveland Leader.

The defects of the mind, like those of the face, grow worse as we grow old.—Rochefoucauld.

COAXING SLEEP.

Simply a Question of Will Power and Self Suggestion.

Ordinarily we do not sleep by accident or haphazard. We simply resolve to sleep, and self suggestion plays a great part in the production of sleep. We go through a variety of actions, all suggestive of a change from our normal waking condition. We undress; we place ourselves in a comfortable position; we close our eyes; we believe and expect we are going to sleep, and the result is—sleep.

One of the great preventives of sleep is the fear of not sleeping, but a writer in Harper's Bazar says that once this fear is broken down we sleep anyhow. The insomniac worries about his insomnia, and this very worry deepens the mischief; hence the sufferer should suggest to himself again and again, "If I sleep, well; if I don't sleep, I will at least gain rest by keeping my mind calm and my body relaxed."

In a word, our chances of getting sleep increase if we assume the external physical attitude which corresponds to sleep if we relax every muscle and let it stay relaxed, if we breathe lightly and regularly, if we call up the imagination of a sleeping person and talk and think sleep to ourselves, repeating silently and in a quiet, dreamy fashion such a formula as this:

"There is no reason why I should not sleep. Therefore I can sleep. Therefore I will sleep. My mind is at peace. Sleep is coming. I am getting sleepy. I am about to sleep. I am asleep."

HIS QUEST FOR A WIFE.

John Newcomb Was a Close Observer and Was Hard to Suit.

The sister of Simon Newcomb, the great astronomer, tells in McClure's of their father's John Newcomb's wanderings in search of a wife, whom he had decided to select in accordance with scientific theories:

"John Newcomb stopped at farmhouses for his refreshment, and in each house, if there was a daughter of marriageable age, he tarried perhaps a day or even longer to make a study of the maiden. He always made himself 'handy' about the place, drawing up water with the great well sweep, bringing in firewood—doing anything that he could do and still keep near the daughter.

"Disappointment met him at every door. At one house the cooking was poor, at another the house was not neatly kept, at a third there was scolding or faultfinding, a want of harmony—and in all the maidens a lack of desire for learning or education. One young woman little knew by what a narrow margin she missed her fate. All was going smoothly till, when she was molding the dough for the baking pans, he noticed that a considerable portion of the dough was left in the wooden kneading trough. He asked her the reason for this, and her reply was that she left it for the horse because he was fond of it. She always did this, she said; there was plenty. 'Want of thrift,' decided the young man, and he shouldered his bundle and walked on."

Told Who He Was.

Dr. Beadon, a former rector in Eltham, Kent, England, one Sunday preached from the text "Who art thou?" After reading it he made a pause for the congregation to reflect upon the words, when a man in military dress who at that instant was marching very sedately up the middle aisle of the church, supposing it a question addressed to him, replied, "I am, sir, an officer of the Sixteenth regiment of foot on a recruiting party here, and, having brought my wife and family with me, I am come to church because I wished to be acquainted with the neighboring clergy and gentry." This so enraged the divine and astonished the congregation that the sermon was concluded with considerable difficulty.

Ringed For Gofer.

Among the queer church customs in England is the one observed at Newark parish church, called "ringing for gofer." This custom, which has lasted for over 300 years, arose through a wealthy merchant named Gofer losing himself one October night in the forest that then surrounded Newark. He carried much money, and the forest was infested with thieves. Suddenly he heard the sound of Newark bells and was guided safely home by their music. To commemorate his escape Gofer left a goodly sum for Newark bell ringers on condition that they "rang for Gofer" every year on Sunday nights in October and November.

Patti at Fifty-two.

Adelina Patti wrote in a letter to Mr. Klein in 1895: "Do you not feel proud of your little friend, who was fifty-two last month and has been singing uninterrupted every year from the age of seven? I am really beginning to believe what they all tell me—that I am a wonderful little woman!"—Musical Life in London.

Patronizing.

"That man Pufferton has a very supercilious manner."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "He can't even say 'It's a pleasant day' without seeming to patronize the climate."—Washington Star.

Just a Bluff.

"How is it that the quail on your bill of fare is always struck off?"

"That's just a fancy touch," explained the beany waiter. "We never had a quail in the joint."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

SHIRKING JAIL WORK.

Bidwell, the Forger, Was a Champion at Malingering.

Malingering is common in jail, but surely a case quoted from his own experience by Dr. Quinton, the late governor of Holloway, in "Crime and Criminals" is a record. The "hero" was a violent prisoner who feigned stiffness of the index finger to avoid oakum picking. He was so angry when the finger was forcibly bent that "on returning to his cell he promptly placed the offending finger in the hinges of his table, which was attached to the cell wall, and violently raised the leaf, with the result that the finger was absolutely shattered and had to be removed."

Another case even more remarkable in his way was that of the notorious American criminal Bidwell, who was sentenced to penal servitude for life in connection with the Bank of England forgeries.

"He was in good health on conviction, but never did any active work. Feigning loss of power in his legs, he lay in bed from day to day and from year to year, defying all efforts of persuasion and resisting all unpleasant coercive measures devised to make him work. When I saw him at Dartmoor at the end of eight or nine years of his sentence long disuse of his legs had rendered him almost a cripple. The muscles were extremely wasted, and both hip and knee joints were contracted in a state of semiflexion, so that he lay doubled up in a bundle. Though he was examined time after time by experts, no one succeeded in discovering any organic disease or any cause for his condition other than his own firmly expressed determination never to do a day's work for the British government, a threat which, I believe, he ultimately carried out."

Dangerous Sport.

First Lady (reading a newspaper)—This golf seems to be a very dangerous game. Did you see what happened to a man named Taylor? He went into bunker and was in two when he came out.

Second Lady—How dreadful! "Yes, here are the words: 'Taylor getting out in two, Braid secured a half.'"

"Does it say what happened to the other half?"

"No, but there was worse to follow. According to the report, Taylor then fell altogether to pieces."—Word of Golf.

A King Who Left Home.

Set the world talking, but Paul Matbnika, of Buffalo, N. Y., says he always KEEPS AT HOME the King of all laxatives—Dr. King's New Life Pills—and that they're a blessing to all his family. Cure constipation, headache, indigestion, dyspepsia. Only 25c at all druggists.

D. S. Barlow and wife, of Eight Mile, and J. F. Barlow, of Gocseberry, visited Walla Walla last week and attended the meetings of the Farmers' Union. They returned Monday.

Great Combination Offer

The GAZETTE management has made arrangements with the Portland Evening Telegram whereby we can give subscribers the advantage of a gigantic combination offer for a limited period. You can get a Metropolitan evening paper with all the latest news from all over the world and all the news of Heppner and Morrow County in the GAZETTE at a remarkably low price.

The Evening Telegram is the best paper in the state, market reports unexcelled, Saturday edition contains a magazine and comic section in color.

The Portland Evening Telegram—
\$5.00 per year
The Heppner Gazette
\$1.00 per year
Total - - - \$6.00

Both papers through this office if paid in advance for One year on or before February 15th, 1911—

\$4

IN A BAD WAY.

Many a Heppner Reader Will Feel Grateful for This Information.

When your back gives out; Becomes lame, weak or aching; When urinary troubles set in. Your kidneys are "in a bad way." Doan's Kidney Pills will cure you.

Here is local evidence to prove it: C. S. Kirk, Box 182, Heppner, Ore. says: "My back pained me for over a year and at times I was hardly able to get up after sitting. My limbs swelled from my knees to my ankles and I found it difficult to walk. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, I decided to try them and procure a supply. Before I had taken this remedy long, I found it was helping me, and continued use improved my condition in every way. I am always glad to say a good word for Doan's Kidney Pills.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and make no other.

NORTH MAGNETIC POLE.

It is Not a Stationary Point, but is Constantly Shifting.

Only the experts understand that the north pole and the north magnetic pole are two entirely different things. As a matter of fact, there are few localities on the earth's surface where the compass points due north. The reason is because the north magnetic pole or area lies in the vicinity of King William's Land, just off the arctic coast of North America, in Boothia. When this magnetic pole is between us and the north pole the compass points due north. As we go either east or west from this line it is easy to see that the compass is off to a certain degree. If we were to travel north of the magnetic pole the needle would point south; west of it the needle would point east. Sir James Ross in 1831 located the north magnetic pole approximately at a point up in Boothia. In 1903 Captain Roald Amundsen in the ship Gjoa set out on a three years' expedition, relocated the magnetic pole and made the "northwest passage" for which mariners have striven since the days of Henry Hudson. Terrestrial magnetic force is different in every part of the earth's surface and is not always the same at a given point. It is subject to regular daily and yearly changes. Amundsen posted himself near the seat of the magnetic power and for nineteen months, day and night, with his party, took readings of their instruments, both inclination and declination. He also made short excursions into the region of the magnetic pole and was able by the aid of the declination observations to prove that the magnetic north pole does not have a stationary situation, but is continually moving. But the general location is where Sir James Ross first had the honor to place it.—Chicago Tribune.

Attack Like Tigers.

In fighting to keep the blood pure the white corpuscles attack disease germs like tigers. But often germs multiply so fast the little fighters are overcome. Then see pimples, boils, eczema, scit-rheum and sores multiply and strength and appetite fail. This condition demands Electric Bitters to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to expel poisons from the blood. "They are the best blood purifier," writes C. T. Badahn, of Tracy, Calif. "I have ever found." They make rich, red blood, strong nerves and build up your health. Try them. 50c at all druggists.

Why He Left.

Long—Why did you leave the place where you formerly boarded?

Short—Because the landlady had too much curiocity.

Long—In what direction?

Short—Oh, she was continuously asking me when I was going to pay my board bill.—Chicago News.

The Next Question.

"Dora's invited to a swell party," said the mother.

"How much will the gown cost?" asked the father, who knew what was coming.—Detroit Free Press.

Not a Freshman.

Caller—I didn't know your son was at college. Is this his freshman year?

Mrs. Bunderly—Oh, no, indeed! He's a sycamore.—Boston Transcript.

Speedy Relief From Kidney Trouble.

"I had an acute attack of Bright's disease with inflammation of the kidneys and bladder, and dizziness," says Mrs. Cora Thorp, Jackson, Mich. A bottle of Foley's Kidney Remedy overcame the attack, reduced the inflammation, took away the pain and made the bladder action normal. I wish everyone could know of this wonderful remedy." Sold by all druggists.

Why worry about your Sunday dinner? Go to the Palace Hotel—a good meal, well served, prepared by all white help.

Take the Gazette and Journal twice a week.

See the bargain table of crockery at Gilliam & Bisbee's.

MORROW WAREHOUSE MILLING CO.

owners of

HEPERPN FLOUR MILL and LOWER WAREHOUSE

Our flour is made from selected Morrow County wheat, and is sold by all the merchants in Morrow and Northern Grant.

ASK FOR IT. NONE BETTER. EVERY SACK GUARANTEED

Seed and feed grain, Bran, Shorts, Millfeed and Baled Hay, best quality—lowest prices.

Dr. Hess Stock Food, \$2.00 per pail; also in packages.

Wool stored and baled for Eastern shipment. Highest Cash price paid for Hides, Pelts and Furs.

OSTEOPATHY and MECHANO-THERAPY

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.

There's a Reason

why

A. M. Phelps The Popular Grocer

is so busy all the time Can you guess why?

OFFICERS

W. O. MINOR, President
J. H. McHALEY, Vice-President
W. S. WHARTON, Cashier

DIRECTORS

W. O. MINOR
J. H. McHALEY
W. G. SCOTT
C. E. WOODSON
W. S. WHARTON

Bank of Heppner

Capital, Fully Paid, - \$50 000 00
Undivided Profits - - 10,000.00

Four Per cent Interest paid on Time and Savings Deposits
Your Banking Solicited

BRING YOUR JOB PRINTING TO THIS OFFICE.

Neat Work. Prompt Delivery. Full Count.