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THURSDAY, January 18, 1912

PLEA FOR NEW YEAR BACKSLIDERS.

How many New Year resolutions have been broken already? Yet, after asking such a question, we would not have it answered if we could. We would not drag out into light the million souls who are already humiliated in the despair of their own weakness, and who find it hard enough only to grin when, in the limited circle of their acquaintance, they are jibed and jeered for not holding out longer. It is almost a tradition that a New Year pledge should hold a man for a week. There has been no formal declaration that, at the end of a week, he may again take up the abandoned vow with immunity from sarcasm and equine cachinnation. But this has always been tacitly understood. It has been an open secret among men that one who can stick to a New Year pledge as long as a week has earned exemption from having it rubbed in when he breaks over.

This leads to much hypocrisy, such as that told of by Mark Twain in "Roughing It." Lost in a blizzard at night, and hopeless of rescue, the men of the party made confession to one another and offered repentance and promise of reform to divinity if only they were saved from what seemed impending death. And the one thing as to which they all acknowledged themselves miserable sinners was smoking. They were all hard smokers, but, if the Lord would save them, they would all abjure the weed, to his glory and their own purification. Daylight revealing a ranch hard by, their first thought, after breakfast, was the same old first after-breakfast thought they had been having in many years. They all wanted to smoke, but each man was anxious to hide his too precipitate surrender from the others. It was in their mutual effort to hide themselves that all were discovered, rising clouds of incense not to the God who had saved them, but to My Lady Nicotine, a pagan deity.

Let a man swear off what he will on the last day of a year, the first day of the next year is certain to find desire for that foresworn thing burning more fiercely in his heart than any other. We wish a census could be taken to determine just what percentage of New Year pledges really do last a week. We are confident that it would be less than 50 per cent. The confirmed smoker who can go without smoking for a whole week is a hero. That one who can go without only for a day may not be called a hero, but let the torture of that one day atone for his weakness. This may be said with equal, and perhaps greater, truth, of our brother with the red nose, to whom the thing he had foresworn had become, poor devil, as the breath of his nostrils. We who have passed through the fiery furnace of a vain and futile effort to break with Lady Nicotine can understand the torments of the unfortunates long clasped in the arms of other sirens. From all the erring and the weak who have already fallen, from all the erring and the weak who are yet to fall, from all who have the will but not the strength, withhold the horse laugh and the sneer. "Let him who is without sin among you cast the first stone."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

John W. McAllister, president of the Farmers' Union in Oregon, died on Saturday last at his home in La Grande, after a short illness. Mr. McAllister was a prominent citizen of this part of the state and had become very popular as president of the Farmers' Union, having been but recently re-elected to that office at the state meeting held in Pendleton. He was a pioneer of Eastern Oregon—in fact he grew up with Union and Wallawa counties, and has been honored, politically, by the people of his home county and served them as a member of the legislature some years ago. He had a large number of friends in this county who are pained to learn of his sudden death.

Over at La Grande the Observer has set up a big howl about the excessive taxes to be paid this year. Residents of that city will have to pay 41 mills this year, 4 mills of which is to cover the state tax. It must take some money to run local business according to this—37 mills out of the 41 levied.

ASSENT THE WEST EXTENSION.

Hearings before a board appointed from the reclamation service on the much-mooted question of the extension of the Umatilla project, will begin the latter part of this month. The board will sit in Hermiston, Pendleton and Stanfield to hear objections made by the various sections in regard to sources of water supply for carrying out the proposed work and after getting all possible information on the subject, the board will make recommendations to Secretary Fisher of the Interior Department.

Hearings can also be arranged for other points and concerning this the GAZETTE has the following letter:

Hermiston, Oregon,
January 11, 1912.

Heppner Gazette,
Heppner, Oregon.
Gentlemen:—

I have been advised that a Board of Engineers will be convened the latter part of the month, probably at Hermiston, to consider the proposed West Extension of the Umatilla Project. The Board will be glad to meet persons or delegations interested in the proposed extension and to hear an expression of their views. If invited to do so, the Board may be able to hold meetings at convenient locations. Definite information as to dates cannot be given at present, but those who are interested are requested to communicate with the Project Engineer at Hermiston, Oregon.

Very respectfully,
HERBERT D. NEWELL,
Project Engineer.

Candidates for Secretary of State are beginning to line up. E. E. Sharon, of Portland, and Frank S. Fields, now county clerk of Multnomah county, are the latest to file their statements, and Secretary Elliott is promised some good, warm opposition for the nomination.

It was not a "silver thaw" in Morrow county, but rather a "golden thaw." The general average of 16 inches of snow melted into the ground, and this means a splendid harvest of golden grain for our farmers the coming season and gold in their pockets. The tri-county development league has received a great boost, and Gilliam, Morrow, and Sherman counties will be on the map again.

Every town is cursed, along with other nuisances, with a sore-head growler who, because he is a failure himself, cannot see any good in anybody or anything. The school doesn't suit him; the city council doesn't suit him; the church doesn't suit him; the postoffice doesn't suit him; the newspaper doesn't suit him. Nothing suits him. The thought does not appear to occur to him that the town and community would be tickled to death to see him leave, in search for some place that might suit him.—Joseph Herald.

There is vast room here in Oregon. The opportunities are great. When we have as many people to the square mile as Massachusetts we will have some forty millions. When we have as many as Rhode Island there will be a still greater population here. We now have about 800,000 people, or barely seven to the square mile. And Oregon can support in larger comfort a greater density of population than Massachusetts or Rhode Island. We do not have here the rigors of cold winters to contend with, nor the excessive heat of summers.—Salem Statesman.

Death of Mrs. Summer.

Rhoda Ann Summer, a pioneer woman of Morrow county, died at her home near Lexington on Tuesday, following a stroke of paralysis, and was buried on Wednesday beside the grave of her husband, who died less than a year ago.

Mrs. Summer was born in Madison county, Ohio, April 17, 1835. She came to Oregon with her parents when ten years of age and settled in the Willamette Valley, where she was married to Eli Summer, coming to Morrow county in the year 1871 with her husband and settled near Lexington where she has since resided. She leaves a sister, a brother, and seven children. She was a royal friend and neighbor, and will be missed from her circle of friends in the Lexington neighborhood.

A. Reeves and wife arrived from Portland on Tuesday evening to become residents of Heppner. Mr. Reeves is the new miller for the Morrow Warehouse Mill Company, and is getting the mill in shape to begin grinding right away. He is a man that has been in the business for the past thirty-five years, and is a thorough millwright. After grinding out what wheat they have on hand now, the company will thoroughly overhaul the mill and put it in shape to turn out the best brand of flour manufactured in the Northwest.

Frank Gilliam departed for Portland on Tuesday morning and will take in the doings of the Scottish Right Masons.

Eight hundred acres of fine wheat, all up and growing well is what D. S. Barlow is depending on to put him on his feet this coming fall, and he has numerous other neighbors who are similarly situated. Eight Mile will be going some when next season's crop is put into the sack.

The stockholders of the First National Bank of Heppner held their annual meeting at the office of the bank on Tuesday and elected the following directors: M. S. Corrigan, J. B. Natter, J. H. McHaley, T. J. Mahoney, A. L. Ayers, W. O. Minor and Frank Gilliam. The directors then re-elected the old board of officers.

As a result of a slight altercation at Ione on Monday Mrs. Elbra Mills had young Harold Dobyns arrested, and the details of the difficulty will be tried out in the juvenile court before Judge Patterson. Dobyns is accused by Mrs. Mills of thrashing her young son, George, but this is denied by the Dobyns boy. It is also stated that in an attempt to chastise young Dobyns, Mrs. Mills received somewhat of a chastisement herself, as the boy resented the interference by the use of his fists. The hearing will doubtless reveal the actual facts as Dobyns claims he did not strike the Mills boy at all.

Doric Lodge No. 20, K. of P. installed officers for the coming term at the regular meeting Tuesday evening. A consignment of clams was attacked and conquered in true knightly fashion. The following officers were installed: Chancellor Commander, J. F. Lucas; Vice Chancellor, Emmett Smith; Prelate, Chas. Thomson; Master of Work, Thomas Brennan; Keeper of Records and Seal, O. G. Crawford; Master of Finance, Geo. Thomson; Master of Exchequer, L. E. Bisbee; Master at Arms, Frank Turner; Inner Guard, Lewis Summerfield; Outer Guard, A. M. Phelps.

Owing to times being close,
The O. K. Restaurant
will from now on serve meals at
25 cents
The usual up-to-date service will be maintained.



FIFTY MILES FROM HOME
MANY MEN talk to their homes every night when they are out of town. They find it a great satisfaction and it relieves any anxiety on the part of their families.
The universal Bell Telephone Service makes this possible.
Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station.
The PACIFIC TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY

For Sale.
A few thoroughbred Ancona cockrels at \$3.00 and \$5.00 each.
J. A. Waters,
Ione Ore.

Hay for Sale.
400 tons alfalfa. High stacks. No foxtail. With feed lots, etc.
Phone or write, OTIS MCCARTY,
Butter Creek.

For Trade.
Will exchange good Imported Stallion or Jack for land or stock. For further information address,
Box 66,
m21 Pendleton, Oregon.

For Sale.
One dozen Purebred Single Comb Brown Leghorn Cockerels. They are A1. One dollar each while they last. Speak up. Address Mose Ashbaugh, Eightmile, Oregon. j18-1m.

For Rent.
A blacksmith shop located at Hardman Oregon. A good opportunity for a good blacksmith. Terms reasonable. Possession can be given January 1, 1912. Apply W. W. Smead, Heppner Oregon.

Estrayed.
From my place on Rood canyon, three head of two-year-old horses; a sorrel, black and bay; also four head of yearlings, all bays; All branded quarter circle K on right stifle. Missed from my place about the 4th of this month. Write or phone me at my expense.
E. M. KEITHLEY,
tf. Eight Mile, Oregon.

Velox, Azo, Solio and Bromide papers and post cards, all sizes. Patterson & Son.

There will be a mass convention of the Farmers' Educational and Co-operative Union of America at the County Court House in the City of Heppner on Tuesday, January 30th. All members of the various locals are urged to be present.

Liggett's and Fenway's candy; all kinds, all sizes, all prices. Fresh stock every week. Patterson & Son. The REXALL Store.

Stock Taking Sale
We are now busy taking stock and are throwing out all broken lines and remnants on the bargain counter.
You will find some good values.
We are still giving 10 per cent off on Suits, Waists, Coats and Sweaters for Ladies; on all Suits and Overcoats for Boys and Men.
Thomson Bros.

Henry Bode The Tailor, has secured the agency of the AMERICAN LADIES' TAILORING CO., of Chicago, and invites ladies to inspect and select samples and the unrivalled fashions.
FRENCH DRY CLEANING A SPECIALTY.
Natter Building Heppner, Oregon

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF HEPPNER
Invites your Banking Business. Foreign and Domestic Exchange sold. Letters of Credit and Travelers' Checks issued.
CAPITAL STOCK - \$100,000.00
OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS
M. S. CORRIGAN, Pres.; J. B. NATTER and J. H. McHALEY, Vice Pres.; T. J. MAHONEY, Cashier; CLYDE BROCK, Assistant Cashier; A. L. AYERS, W. O. MINOR, FRANK GILLIAM.
ESTABLISHED IN 1887

A Few HARD TIME SPECIALS
PURE STRAINED HONEY
1 quart glass jar, 50 cents
1-2 gal. glass jar, 90 cents
GOOD TOMATO CATSUP
15 cents per pint
25 cents per quart
HOME CANNED FRUIT
25 cents per quart
50 cents per 1-2 gal.
Corn Meal & Hominy Grit
15 cent package, special 10 cents
Closing out all Independent Tobacco Co's. Plug Tobacco.
"Index" 5 cents cut, 30 cents plug
"Day's Work" 5 cents cut, 20 cents plug
A. M. Phelps The Grocer

I have purchased the jewelry business of Arthur Smith and am prepared to do all kinds of watch and jewelry repairing, also plain and fancy engraving. I solicit your patronage.
C. R. Johnson, tf.

Bargains in S. C. Rhode Island Reds. 1911 Breeding Pens for sale to make room for new stock. All prize winning stock. Call or write.
L. W. BRIGGS, tf. Heppner, Or.