

## CONDITION OF MAYOR SMEAD BETTER TODAY

The condition of Mayor Smead, who has been ill at his home for two weeks, is somewhat better today. Mr. Smead is suffering from what is known as spotted fever, the result of being bitten by a tick infested with the disease from a sick sheep. His condition was serious for several days but he is now on the mend and resting easily. His son, Maurice Smead, came up from Portland today and will remain until his father is entirely out of danger.

Wm. Hughes, who has been employed as a saddle maker by E. G. Noble for the past few years, has purchased a harness and saddlery business at Prineville and will take charge of the business immediately.

As mentioned in last week's Herald, Frank Nash disposed of his Willow Creek ranch and has taken up his residence in Heppner. Himself and family are living in the house at the west end of the bridge near the depot.

We were mistaken by less than 20 votes when we stated in our last issue that C. L. McNary had defeated H. L. Benson for Supreme Judge. The final count showed a majority of less than two dozen in Mr. Benson's favor.

Robt. Wilson and family were up from their home on Willow Creek near Rhea Siding this week, visiting Mr. Wilson's parents. Ranchers in his section are now ready to harvest their first crop of alfalfa and in fact some of them have already begun.

While at Stanfield Sunday Mr. Harlan visited the "Good Luck Orchard" owned by G. L. Hurd of the Stanfield Standard. Mr. Hurd picked a quart box of fresh strawberries and covered them with fresh cream and there was nothing slow about the way the writer got away with them. Mr. Hurd has a fine irrigated ranch of 30 acres and is endeavoring to retire from the newspaper business in order to give his entire time to his ranch.

Last Friday evening most of the members of the Heppner Ball Club, who were in Echo, attended the graduating exercises of the 1914 class of the Echo High School. The program as a whole, was far above the ordinary, and for that reason, the writer desires to make mention of the same in these columns. The piano solos, by The Misses Gulliford, Bryant and Wattenberger were excellent and highly appreciated. Also, the piano duet, by Misses Wattenberger and Gulliford was well executed. The selection by the male quartet, consisting of Messrs. G. W. and H. F. Gelvin, Chas. Hoskins and C. S. Mudge was fine, and the harmony was perfect. The oration by Wilbert Doble on "True Manhood," showed some careful preparation and contained much food for thought. Historic Oregon, an oration by Miss Irene Webb, was a plea for those of the present to erect monuments to mark the historic sites of Old Oregon. An essay by Morris Earl Essylstyn, "Alfalfa," was interesting and showed that the speaker had a fund of knowledge concerning that forage crop at his command. Chairman J. T. Hoskins made an appropriate address and ended the program by presenting the graduates with their diplomas.

### CASTLE ROCK NOTES.

Mrs. John Marshall departed for "The Land of the Shamrocks," last Saturday.

The Coyote ball team proved themselves too much for the Arlington boys in the game played at Arlington last Sunday.

S. H. Boardman was down from his ranch last Monday. While here he and H. H. Weston crossed the river to Mr. Postums.

Mrs. Mike Marshall was over from Six-Mile last Sunday.

Mrs. Postum came over from the Washington side and departed for Pendleton on the local last Saturday.

R. N. Stanfield was down last Friday looking over the sheep he has remaining in this end of the county. He selected several car loads of fat ones to ship to the Seattle market.

Neal Daugherty started on a trip to Ireland last Sunday.

The Telegraph Company has a number of workmen located here. They are repairing the old lines and making preparations for the extension of lines along the Echo-Coyote cut-off.

Mike Marshall is about to lease his sheep ranch for a term of five years. If the deal is closed he expects to move to Portland or Seattle.

## TALE OF A TOWER

There It Stood, Yet It Had Never Been "Erected."

### CLEVER EVASION OF THE LAW

The Curious Place Where John K. Graves Turned Out His Shot and Bullets and the Contract the Courts Declared Had Not Been Broken.

The late Senator Allison, whose home was at Dubuque, Ia., thoroughly enjoyed humor and a good story. One day when in a remissive mood Mr. Allison narrated the following story, based upon facts, which is worth a place among tales extraordinary:

"Along about 1899, when the west was yet quite new, a number of business men in Dubuque conceived the idea of establishing a plant for the manufacture of shot and bullets. At the time there was no factory of that sort nearer than St. Louis, and, with a lively demand for ammunition, it was figured that a shot tower would pay like a California gold mine. The tower was built, the necessary machinery was put in at large expense and production began.

"For a time business was quite satisfactory; then demand slackened, and it soon became apparent that the enterprise would never develop any Standard Oil dividends. After a time some of the stockholders became disgusted with the whole business and practically offered to give away their holdings.

"Among them was John K. Graves, who afterward became a power in eastern Iowa politics. Graves quietly bought up the stock as it was offered, getting practically all of it eventually on the basis of 5 or 10 cents on the dollar. Just what Graves wanted this stock for his associates in the venture could not figure out, but they did not lose any sleep over that. They were tickled to death to get anything out of the dead enterprise. It had been losing money for some time.

"Soon after this the war broke out. Graves instantly saw his opportunity. War makes great quantities of bullets necessary, and he made preparations to supply them. He indulged in certain statements concerning his plans and purposes in the presence of persons he knew would flash the information to a St. Louis concern, and his scheme worked admirably. Inside of two weeks a man whom Graves knew to be a representative of the St. Louis shot tower company called upon him and in the course of the conversation brought up the subject of stock in the Dubuque company. After several days of dickering and bantering Graves unloaded his entire holdings of stock at over fifty cents on the dollar, realizing a small fortune.

"By the terms of the agreement, however, Graves legally bound himself not to erect a shot tower within a hundred miles of Dubuque within ten years. The representative of the St. Louis concern had scarcely got beyond sight of Dubuque, down the river, until Graves sent in an order for a complete equipment of machinery for a new shot making plant. While awaiting its arrival he indulged in a little surveying.

"Dubuque is situated partly upon a lofty hill or series of hills, and the land country is extremely rough. When wandering among the bluffs Graves came upon the excavation of a deep well. Shortly afterward there was considerable activity in that vicinity. A force of men was employed to remove the debris, and the hole was enlarged and bricked up. A lateral incision was made into the side of the bluff, striking the main vertical shaft a hundred feet from the surface opening. Here a room was dug out and bricked up and prepared for the reception of machinery. By the time this work had been completed the outfit arrived and was quickly installed. Within two or three months of the time of disposing of the stock of the Dubuque concern Graves had the new suburban underground establishment in full blast, producing bullets and shot.

"Of course news of the new factory speedily reached the St. Louis concern, and they sent an attorney to Dubuque loaded with contracts and receipts and paraphernalia for making trouble. The lawyer called on Graves and plainly told him that if he did not shut up shop he would get the law on him quick. Graves replied that he did not understand he had violated any law or any pledge and that he would go right along making bullets, suggesting to the attorney that he start proceedings. The attorney invited Graves' attention to the bond given by the latter that he would not engage in the manufacture of shot or bullets within 100 miles of Dubuque for ten years. Graves contended that he had entered into no such covenant; he had pledged himself not to erect a shot tower; and asked the attorney if he had erected a shot tower. The attorney said that was boy's talk; that such byplay would not go in a court of justice.

"The case was tried, and notwithstanding that every inch of ground was contested by the St. Louis concern, which had able counsel, Graves won. The St. Louis lawyers could not make the jury believe that Graves had 'erected' a shot tower. And so he went right on pouring melted lead into the hole in the top of the hill and gathering up shot and bullets in his brick room 100 feet below and became a wealthy man."—Frank I. Stillman in St. Louis Republic.

The road ambition travels is too narrow for friendship, too crooked for love, too rugged for honesty, too dark for science.

## VICTIM OF SERIOUS ACCIDENT BROUGHT TO HEPPNER

Fred Hunt of Haystack met with a serious accident about ten days ago. He was riding one horse and leading another. The animals became entangled in the ropes. Mr. Hunt, approaching from behind, attempted to extricate the animals when one of them kicked at him, striking him in the face, breaking his upper jaw, his nose, and injuring one of his eyes severely. Mr. Howell brought him in to Heppner the first of the week for medical treatment. He was taken to the Heppner Sanitorium, where he is doing nicely.

Billy Starr was in today for Butter Creek for a load of telephone poles. He says things in his locality never looked better than at present.

County Clerk Hill shipped with the Van Houten crew, accompanying a train load of sheep leaving Heppner Monday. He will go to Wyoming and will be absent for probably two weeks.

The Herald is late this issue for various reasons. The writer devoted a couple days in an endeavor to uphold Heppner's honor on the baseball diamond but we would still have been out on time but for trouble with the machinery. Just as we were getting ready to go to press Thursday, the intake valve on our gasoline engine went on the bum and it was necessary to telephone to Portland for an extra. However all difficulties have been overcome and we expect to hit our stride and issue the paper in the future right on time.

### IRRIGON ITEMS.

The Firm of Roadruck and Garver was in Pendleton, Friday on business.

Ray Castle was in town last Thursday, and returned to Umatilla that afternoon.

Harry Minnick, with his brother, Roy Minnick, spent Sunday in Coyote at the Bradburn home.

Goldie Roadruck, who has been traveling about for the past month or two is now at home here.

While playing on the river bank with several other little girls, last Thursday, Edress Smith in some way fell into a place where the water was more than ten feet deep. Myrtle McCoy one of her companions, quickly broke off a long willow branch and with it succeeded in fishing the child out. Nothing more serious than a cold and a scare for several little girls, was the result of the experience.

Instead of moving to Heppner, as was formerly rumored, the Kicker family will go to the ranch to live this summer and may remain this winter also. Mr. Kicker says that after twenty consecutive years of school teaching he intends to give the pupils and himself a rest and chooses the outdoor life of the ranch as the best tonic for tired nerves.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Doering and son, Edgar, have left for Seattle to spend a few weeks in sight-seeing and will return by way of Spokane and from there to central Oregon.

Mrs. Willard Adams was a passenger for some unknown western points, on number one Monday morning.

In the place of closing exercises our school celebrated by a picnic on the river bank, Thursday afternoon. Mr. Kicker gave an ice cream treat and with other delicacies, boating and much merriment, a jolly afternoon was spent and all went home with smiles all over their faces.

We are beginning to ship cherries from this place and there are prospects of a good crop this year. Our principle early variety is the Black Republican; Bings and Royal Anns will come later.

Mrs. N. Seaman went to Pendleton on business last Sunday.

Rev. B. F. Harper was in town Sunday and held services in the church both night and morning.

Roy Minnick came down from Umatilla Saturday to visit his brother, Harry Minnick, of this place, and returned Sunday afternoon on number two.

Mrs. L. A. Doble and daughter, Evangeline, with Miss Minnie Kicker, went to Echo to the commencement exercises there and to visit friends and relatives. They returned Monday morning.

Mrs. Will Castle is now in Echo visiting her daughter.

Miss Mable Hill has left this town for Baker after finishing her winter's work as teacher of the primary grades in our public schools. She has done her work well and her many friends wish her all joy and prosperity in her future.

Henry Corey and Harvey Walpole went to Umatilla Saturday afternoon returning Sunday morning.

W. E. Kennedy of Portland was an Irrigon visitor Thursday.

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Agency Director

**C. C. PATTERSON,**  
LOCAL AGENT