

E. G. HARLAN  
EDITOR

# EDITORIAL SECTION

L. K. HARLAN  
MANAGER

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER  
TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS

## HEPPNER HERALD

SUBSCRIPTIONS \$1.50 PER YEAR  
OUTSIDE COUNTY \$1.50

**THE LITTLE OLD TOWN.**  
There are fancier towns than the little old town.  
There are towns that are bigger than this;  
And the people who live in the tinier town  
All the city contentment may miss.  
There are things you can see in the wealthier town  
That you can't in a town that is small—  
And yet, up or down,  
There is no other town  
Like your own little town, after all.  
It may be that the street through the heart of the town  
Isn't long, isn't wide, isn't straight;  
But the neighbors you know in your own little town  
With a welcome your coming await.  
On the glittering streets of the glittering town,  
By the palace and pavement wall,  
In the midst of the throng,  
You will long, you will long,  
For your own little town, after all.  
It is here by the stile in your own little town  
Father courted your mother, maid;  
It was here in the vale in your own little town  
That he builded a home in the shade.  
It was here on the hill in your own little town  
That the school and the book you recall—  
Ev'ry step of the way,  
So your memories say,  
It's your own little town, after all.  
For it isn't by money you measure town,  
Or the miles that its border extends;  
For the best things you gather, whatever the town,  
Are contentment, and enjoyment, and friends.  
If you live and you work and you trade in your town,  
You'll find that the town,  
In spite of the fact it is small,  
That your own little town,  
Is the best little town, after all.—Douglas Malloch.

Rev. Ferris handed us the verses about "The Little Old Town." They were sent along with an offer of the pastorate of a "little old town" in Michigan where he had lived years ago. They strike a sympathetic chord in our beings, and more especially in those who have journeyed here, far from their old homes in other lands or places. It is a fact in the study of criminology, that criminals always return to their old home towns, where everyone knows them and where capture is the easiest. There rises in their breasts that longing and desire to be among the people of "the little old town" that knows no barriers. Hundreds of cases are on record where men will voluntarily give themselves up rather than suffer the torture of staying away from their old home towns. A few years ago the late H. H. Rogers, of the Standard Oil Company, gave thousands of dollars to his little old home town back in Massachusetts; when Mrs. Wilson died she was not buried in Washington, as she could have been, but among her relatives back in her little old home town in Georgia. The editor happened to be raised in a little old town back in Iowa, the home of former Secretary of Agriculture James Wilson. James Wilson, busy man that he was, always came home to vote at every election, to visit with the boys who tilled the fields with him when they were young, and if I am not mistaken, you can find him there in the little old home town today.

Yes, when you see a man who has lost from his sympathies these recollection of his old home town, you have seen a defective, one who has missed one of the pleasures of life. To all people I would say, speak well of your little old home town, of the people in it, stand by them, and when trouble, sickness and death steal into your family you will have the comforting sympathy, kindness and help which shall serve as solace in your period of stress. Man alone is like a leaf in the storm, therefore let's stand together, stand for "the little old home town."

The Herald will issue its annual Big Edition this year. Every edition in fact is a big edition, considering things too numerous to mention. We want pictures of Morrow County scenes. If you have any, send them to us, they will be returned in good shape and with a copy of the edition. The edition this year will be an approach to the ideal, needless to say, it will surpass any effort of this kind ever made in the county. Send the pictures.

It is thought that these Hindoos who tried to get in Canada a short time ago had inside information regarding to what was going to happen in Asia.

Gong says that he is expecting orders any time. Ham and egg we suppose.

In a talk with a certain man a few days ago, we learned of an ordinary happening which has its prototype in every community. Two ranchers lived near a town, one was contented with his ranch, he spoke well of his neighbors, held a town office and supported everything which would help the town; the other man stayed at home and worked, he associated little with neighbors, he patronized local stores as little as possible, and contributed to no public improvements. Both men grew rich and moved to Portland. The first often returned to see his old friends and occasionally brought the whole family down for a few weeks' stay. Now it so happened that after a series of reverses both men found it necessary to return to farming. The one was gladly received in the community, the bank loaned him enough to start anew and he at once assumed his old place in the life of the town. The other man received the sympathy of the community for his circumstances and most of them hoped that he would eventually get on his feet again, but aside from this he found nothing. Little incidents such as this go to make the panorama of life as it moves before us. Happy are those who possess more than a speaking acquaintance with the things which bring happiness and heaven on earth.

There has been a great deal said about the mail order business. If mail order houses continue to grow as they have, some predict that the time will come when small towns will be merely poetical references and the fiction writers shorn of their raw material for summer romances. Last week we heard a man express his reason for trading at home. He said that out of the five hundred dollars which he spent for living expenses of his family, he might have saved fifty dollars by buying everything in Portland. He didn't know exactly but that was a liberal estimate. He said that it was worth fifty dollars to live in Heppner where he could send his children to school, where they had the benefit of church influence, where good doctors lived and where the influences about his family were better than in a large city. These, he thought, would not be a part of the community if business was done via the bound booklets.

Along with the tariff, currency, and immigration questions as being too vast in their scope for any country editor to tackle, we place the mail order business.

The other day a stranger walked into the District Attorney's office and asked that worthy gentleman if he was busy. There were several parties in the room, all vigorously smoking. The Dist. Atty. replied that there was a trial going on. The visitor watched them quietly for several minutes and then asked if it was a Quaker trial and what they had up for trial. The guardian of the peace pointed to a can of P. A.

Think or how much good could be accomplished if all of the soldiers engaged in the war were engaged in swatting the fly.

The present war has brought several towns and cities, which had almost been lost, before the public eye again.

It is not a bad suggestion that during the present trouble in France, New York should become the style capital of the United States. Life here should be distinctive enough to furnish an American ideal in dress.

Down in Portland they are advocating community singing. Think what would happen if someone started The Watch on the Rhine. There will be few China eggs shipped here if the Flowery Kingdom gets mixed up in the fracas.

No, there is not an empty house in Heppner.

of this section, was a Heppner visitor, Saturday.  
Frank Turner was in the county seat on business last Saturday.  
John Shaw, one of the regular readers of the Semi-weekly, was in the county seat last Saturday doing a little trading.  
Billy Straight was in last Saturday to find out a little war news.  
Waldo Vincent was in the city last Saturday to see his friends.

### BLACKHORSE ITEMS.

Dan Henshaw made a trip to Heppner Saturday.  
Kent Rakes was in the county seat with a little produce last Saturday. Kent reports the baby doing fine.  
Mobilization of all fair products is about complete here.  
Charles Brown and son were in Heppner last Saturday transacting business.  
Oral Scott, one of the well known Blackhorse ranchers, was in Heppner last Saturday.  
Mr. Luttrell and family, all readers of the Semi-weekly and prominent people of Blackhorse, were in Heppner doing their trading last Saturday.

### EIGHTMILE ITEMS

John Jenkins was in the county seat transacting business, Saturday.  
Emerson Keithley, one of the most prosperous ranchers in the Eightmile district, was in Heppner last Saturday.  
C. E. Jones was in Heppner Saturday doing a little trading.  
Theodore Anderson, one of the regular semi-weekly readers, was in Heppner the last of the week.  
Tim Rippee, one of the prosperous ranchers of this district, was in the county seat last Saturday.  
Ben Anderson, one of the well known wheat farmers of Eightmile, was in Heppner the last of the week.  
Mrs. Walter Becket and children were in Heppner on Thursday doing their trading.  
Several new recruits with fair products have been enlisted here to take the place of any who displayed last year and are not going to this year. Threshing is being completed here now. Many good yields are reported.

### PROFESSIONAL COLUMN

**F. DYE,**  
DENTIST  
Permanently located in Odd Fellows building, Rooms 4 and 5.

**Dr. H. T. ALLISON**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEONS  
Office Patterson Drug Store  
Heppner, Oregon

**Dr. A. P. CULBERTSON**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
Office Second Door North Minor & Co. Store.  
Heppner, Oregon.

**Drs. WINNARD & McMURDO**  
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS  
Heppner, Oregon

**Dr. F. N. CHRISTENSON**  
DENTIST  
Heppner, Oregon  
Offices with  
Drs. Winnard & McMurdo

**C. E. WOODSON**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
Office in Palace Hotel. Heppner, Ore.

**SAM E. VAN VACTOR**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
Heppner, Oregon

**S. E. NOTSON**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
Office in Court House, Heppner, Ore.

**WELLS & NYS**  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW  
Heppner, Oregon

**KNAPPENBERG & JOHNSON**  
ATTORNEYS  
AND COUNCELORS AT LAW  
Heppner, Oregon

**W. L. SMITH,**  
ABSTRACTER  
Only complete set of abstract books in Morrow County.  
HEPPNER, OREGON

**FOR FINE UP-TO-DATE HOMES**  
See  
**T. G. DENNISEE,**  
ARCHITECT AND CONTRACTOR.

**LOUIS PEARSON**  
TAILOR  
Heppner, Oregon.

**The MAXWELL "25"**  
Lightweight—Cheap to run—ask for Demonstration.  
**\$750** f. o. b. factory  
**The Jack Rabbit Garage**  
Headquarters for OIL, GASOLINE, and all kinds of AUTO-mobile Accessories.  
**Expert Repair Work**

**This is a Personal Invitation**  
To the People of Morrow County  
When in Portland Stop at The Imperial With Phil Metschan, Located on Washington Street at Broadway, formerly 7th St. Right in the Heart of the City.  
**The Imperial Hotel**  
Reasonable Rates

**SEE HARLAN**  
Before you place the order for that piece of **CLASSY JOB PRINTING**

**Vic Groshen**  
Ice Cold Beer, Either Bottle or Draught, To Quench The Thirst These Hot Summer Days  
**Heppner, Oregon**

**HOUSES FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS--Small Payment Down**  
Stop Paying Rent Money Into Sombodys Pocket. Own Your own Home and be Independent. We invite your Inquiries.  
**BINNS' REAL ESTATE**

**ELKHORN RESTAURANT**  
Best Meals in the City and at the most reasonable prices  
Everything neat and clean  
Short orders served in quick and satisfactory style

**City Meat Market**  
Wholesale & Retail Butchers  
**KINSMAN & HALL, Props.**  
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**J. H. COX**  
CONTRACTOR and BUILDER  
Plans and Estimates Furnished for All Kinds of Buildings.  
First Class Work Only.  
I Make a Specialty of and Have Complete Equipment for  
**House Moving**

**Heppner Garage**  
All Kinds of Repair Work Done Quickly  
We are agents for  
**Ford, Overland and Mitchell**  
Automobiles.

**NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS**  
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on the second Monday in September, (Monday, September 14th, 1914) the Board of Equalization of Morrow County, will attend at the Court House in Morrow County, Oregon, and publicly examine the Assessment Roll for Morrow County, Oregon, for the Year 1914, and will correct all errors in valuation, description or qualities of lands, lots or other property assessed by the Assessor of Morrow County, Oregon, for Year 1914.  
All persons interested or having any complaint against their assessment for the year 1914, should appear at that time. Petitions for reduction of assessment must be presented in writing, verified by oath of applicant or his attorney, and must be filed with

the board the first week it is in session, and any petition or application not so made verified and filed shall not be considered or acted upon by the board.  
Dated at Heppner, Oregon, August 20th, 1914.  
**J. J. WELLS,**  
Assessor Morrow County, Oregon  
**Threshing Outfit for Sale.**  
Here's a bargain for the man who has a little spare cash or who can furnish bankable notes. It consists of a 29-h. p. Simple Russell Engine, and she's a daisy; a 33x54 separator with a long feed and your choice of two feeders, one a Garden City governor feeder or a Jackson, both of them A number 1; A Farmer's Friend

blower and patent sieves. The price is right and \$300 goes off if you can furnish the good Wedrow Wilson dollars. This is the kind of a rig that you can afford to buy now and use or it will prove a profitable investment to keep and use next year as you can get it for a price that will warrant you in taking it in. Don't take too long to think this over or the seller might decide to keep it. Drop a line to the Herald or better yet, use the phone.

**BUTTER CREEK ITEMS**  
Ed. Neill was in Heppner the last of the week to see his wife and baby who are at the Bartholomew home.  
Fred Crump, a prosperous farmer