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Bring in Your Old Ford

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You retain all parts and equipment taken from the car in making the change.

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No matter what kind of building you have in mind—Home, Barn, Silo, Granary, Bin or Shed all the perplexing details have been worked out for you.

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HEPPNER PLANING AND CHOP MILL
HEPPNER : : OREGON

MY PRISONER

By JAMES BRAINARD

I was walking on a river bank when I saw a rowboat approaching. I was coming from the penitentiary on the other bank and half a mile upstream. Whoever was in it was pulling as for dear life. As soon as he came near enough to me I recognized the stripes of a convict.

I stood under overhanging trees, and he could not see me. He ran his boat ashore just below where I was and without stopping to make fast jumped out and climbed the bank. There he saw a woman within a few feet of him. I shall never forget the agonized look on his face, and on seeing me it changed to despair.

"For God's sake, help me!" he cried. "I have just escaped from over there, and they'll be after me right away. I was put in for a crime I never committed. Either kill me or give me a chance. If you tell them which way I go from here they will overtake me and take me back to what is worse than hell to one reared as I was."

I looked up into the dense foliage of a tree above where we stood. He took the hint and, giving a jump, caught a lower limb, pulled himself up and disappeared among the topmost branches.

Meanwhile his boat had floated down with the current. I saw another boat shoot out from the penitentiary. It came dashing along, scattering spray with its oars and making directly for the spot where I was. Some one must have seen the convict land and have marked the location. The boat's occupants jumped ashore directly where I stood.

Now, I was not quite up to telling a deliberate lie, but I was willing to look one, especially for a poor fellow fleeing from prison. Before the men had climbed the bank I had turned and was looking southward as if intensely interested in something. When they appeared behind me I turned toward them. They asked me which way a man in stripes had gone. I did not reply. But I had indicated the route he had taken by dumb show, and they set off in that direction.

Soon after they had gone the man in the tree called to me to ask if they were out of sight. When I told him that they were he came down and, taking my hand, covered it with kisses. He was too much moved to say a word. "Go back," I said, "and keep in hiding. I will get you some clothing."

He went back into the tree, and I went home, caught up some of my brother's old clothes and ran back with them. The prisoner descended and took them in among some bushes, put them on and, rolling his striped suit about a stone, threw it into the river. Then, setting my hand, he looked a world of gratitude, then went off in a direction opposite the one his pursuers had taken.

About a year after this, while looking over a newspaper, I saw mention of the arrest of an employee of a bank for embezzlement of the bank's funds. The item went on to say that the same bank had suffered in the same way a few years before. An employee had been convicted of the crime and had been sent to the penitentiary, but had escaped and had not been found. The person now arrested had confessed to having committed both crimes.

I certainly had not forgotten the young man in whose escape I had assisted. Indeed, I had thought a great deal about him.

One afternoon I was sitting on the porch reading when a motorcar was driven up to the door and a well dressed young man alighted and came up on to the porch. I recognized him at once as my escaped prisoner. To my surprise, he did not appear to recognize me. He looked at me as though trying to discover if he had seen me before.

"Whom do you wish to see?" I asked him.

"A young lady who assisted a prisoner to escape from the penitentiary."

"It does not seem that she made much of an impression on you."

"That was because I was so absorbed in my flight. All my faculties were riveted on making good my escape."

"I can understand that. Well, I am that girl you are looking for."

His manner changed at once. He looked at me as though, to use a paradoxical expression, he was obligations to me. He was trying to remember the girl to whom he owed so much.

"I have learned that you have been vindicated," I said.

"Yes, thank God!"

"I confess I was much pleased when I saw an account of it in a newspaper."

"My main object in life now is to show my appreciation, my gratitude to you for keeping me from being sent back to prison. I owe you more than my life."

"I did not tell a lie for you."

"You acted what made me a free man."

He took a seat near me and told me his story. It was a lengthy one and calculated to melt the stoniest heart. I don't know whether I was more moved by his own sufferings or those of his mother, whose health was broken down by her son's misfortune. I listened with keen ears for the mention of a sweetheart, but if there was one he did not speak of her.

The rest of my story is by no means extraordinary. My prisoner has since become my prisoner for life. At least that is the way he puts it. He was restored to his original position in the bank, indemnified as far as possible for what he had suffered and is now its vice president.

LEXINGTON ITEMS

Mr. Bert Smith and Miss Etta Lykes both well known Lexington people stole a march on their many friends and were quietly married in Heppner on last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Breshears made a trip to Echo Oregon Sunday going in their auto. They were accompanied by Mrs. Breshears sister Mrs. Mulligan who took the train from there to Walla Walla.

Lexington has been quite a busy little town with the election on Monday and registering on Tuesday. We never that there were so many people in Lexington vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Brown were auto passengers to Condon on Tuesday where they expected to attend the races.

Miss Hodge of Lebanon visited with Mrs. May Porter awhile and then went to work at Lane's restaurant.

James Stockard and family left last Saturday for a 4 weeks visit in Billings, Mo. They left Mr. Schench in charge of the ranch.

Mrs. Lena Gilbreath returned to her home at Dayton Washington. Her brother Niel White took her to Stanfield by auto on Sunday morning.

Lexington was shocked on Monday evening when they learned of the sudden death of Mrs. Mildred Peck at Pendleton wife of Geo. Peck. Mr. Peck certainly has the sympathy of the Lexington people, in this, his hour of great sorrow. The body was taken to Heppner Tuesday evening and interment was made from there.

B. F. Swaggart had the misfortune to lose a stack of wheat in a fire which also destroyed the separator, while he was having his threshing done. The cause of the fire was unknown.

A number of Lexington people went to Arlington last Sunday to see the high water there.

Word was received that daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Rounds of Spokane Wash. Mrs. Rounds was formerly Miss Anna Fern and was one of Lexington's popular teachers a year ago.

Patrick Council who has been working for James Carty stopped in Lexington awhile on Wednesday on his way to Heppner.

Mrs. W. P. McMillan is visiting her mother Mrs. Wilmet of Sellwood Oregon.

FOR SALE—Twelve good work mules; also some good work horses. See these animals at my place. GUY BOYER, Heppner, Ore.—461f.

WEDDING BELLS

On Sunday June the third, at nine o'clock a. m. Mr. Loy M. Turner and Mary Ella Coe were united in the matrimonial bonds, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Turner, Turner B. MacDonald officiating.

The groom is well known in the community and is the son of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Turner. The bride is also well known, having been a teacher in the Heppner schools for some time.

Just preceding the ceremony Mrs. Dr. Vaughan sang, "I love you truly." Following the song the young people marched into the parlor to the strains of a wedding march, played by Mrs. Virginia Turner.

After the words which united the happy couple were spoken and congratulations received, Mrs. Frank Turner sang, "My Lover is a Weaver."

A dainty lunch was served and Mr. and Mrs. Loy M. Turner started by auto to Pendleton to spend a few days of their honeymoon.

They will make their home in Heppner where their many friends hope they will spend many happy and prosperous years.

The following guests were present: Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Turner, Mr. and Mrs. McCarty, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Vaughan, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Turner, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Turner, Miss Casey, Pruitt Cox, Mrs. Eva Crawford, Harry Turner, Sam Turner, John Turner, Anita Turner, Miss Lena Mize and Miss Muriel McCarty.

GUEST.

Married at the office of the County Clerk by Turner B. MacDonald, Monday June the fourth, Charles Wesley Ranch, and Emma Clark. The newly married pair will make their home in Portland.

FOR RENT—Barn for 2 or 3 horses with plenty hay room. Enquire at this office. 4f

MEN AND WOMEN—Do you want more money, \$5 to \$10 per day, all or spare time; easy congenial work right at home. Write today before your territory is gone. J. M. Coughlan, 725 Chamber of Commerce, Portland, Ore.

Mrs. A. E. McBride was down from Slocum's Mill Tuesday buying supplies etc. Mrs. McBride and her husband have recently settled in that section and expect to locate a homestead and make an ideal mountain home there. They are recently from Lewiston, Idaho, and are delighted with Morrow county as place of residence. 31f

CHURCH NOTICES

Catholic Church Services.

Sunday, June 3

First Mass, 8:00 a. m.

Second Mass 11:00 a. m.

Evening Devotions 7:30 p. m.

Reverend Father O'Rourke.

The Federated Church

Sunday School 9:45 a. m.

Topic of morning sermon,

"Divine Protection for the Family."

In the evening union service

at which the sacred Cantata,

"The Rolling Seasons" will be

given by a community chorus.

Christian Endeavor at 7:00,

subject "Loyalty," leader Loa

Briggs.

H. A. Noyes, pastor.

Church of Christ

Subject of sermon at Christian

church Sunday morning, "Keep-

ing up steam!"

There will be no preaching

service on Sunday evening, but

the public is cordially invited to

hear the musical cantata to be

held as a union service at the

Federated church at 8 p. m.

Notice

The Committee in charge of

the arrangements for the Red

Cross meetings to be held next

Saturday desire that all citizens

of Heppner attend both the morn-

ing and afternoon meetings, but

realize that it will not be conven-

ient for the business houses to

close in the forenoon. In order

that all may attend in the after-

noon, it is therefore suggested

that all places of business be

closed at noon and remain closed

until the close of the afternoon

program, which will be about 5

o'clock. I, therefore, respect-

fully request all the business

houses to close at noon on Satur-

day, June 9, and to remain closed

until the close of the afternoon

program.

S. E. Notson, Mayor.

Marriage License Record

The "Cupid" clerk in County

Clerk Waters office has been

having a rather busy time of it

the past week, the following

couples having filed their inten-

tion to "commit matrimony."

- Guy N. Corey and Edith Evan-

geline Doble, both of Irrigon.

Loy M. Turner and Mary Ella

Coe, both of Heppner.

Otha C. Stephens, and Ruth

C. Rag, both of Hardman.

Albert Smith and Etta A.

Clark, both of Lexington.

Chas Wesley Ranch, of Port-

land, Emma Clark, of Heppner.

BELGIAN RELIEF FUNDS—

Should be left with W. O. Hill

at the Heppner Loan & Savings

Bank who will receive and ac-

count for the same. 31f

J. H. COX

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Equipment for
House Moving

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Our Fresh Meats are the best in the City. Our
Extension Cooling Plant assures Fresh Sweet
Meat at all times.

If you are eating our Hams and Bacon you
know how good they are. If you are not we are
both losing. Phone us your orders, we guarantee
entire satisfaction.

City Meat & Cold Storage Co.

Johnson Bros., Props.

Keep Clean

Keep clean inside, as well as outside. Do not allow food poisons to accumulate in your bowels. Headache, a sign of self-poisoning, will point to numerous other troubles which are sure to follow. Keep yourself well, as thousands of others do, by taking, when needed, a dose or two of the old, reliable, vegetable, family liver medicine,

Theford's

Black-Draught

Mrs. Maggie Bledsoe, Oswatonic, Kan., says: "Black-Draught cured me of constipation of 15 years standing, which nothing had been able to help. I was also a slave to stomach troubles. Everything I ate would sour on my stomach. I used two packages of Black-Draught, and Oh! the blessed relief it has given me." Black-Draught should be on your shelf. Get a package today, price 25c. Use cert a dose.

All Druggists