

Liberty Meat Market

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The Best Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal,
Sausage and Home Cured Meats.

A STRICTLY CASH MARKET

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FUNERAL DIRECTOR

and

PRACTICAL EMBALMER

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KINSMAN & HALL, Proprietors

Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal,
SUGAR CURED HAMS

Good Lard, About 10 lbs. \$1.50

Lowest Prices on Meat for Harvest.

MARTIN JOHNSON

Contracting and Building,

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Am prepared to do all lines of repairing and job work at my shop in old Gazette Building on Main street, Heppner. See me for any kind of work in these lines.

ELMER BEAMAN

Fuel Dealer

Rock Springs Coal, Pine, Fir and Oak Cord Wood
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SELLS FOR CASH ON DELIVERY.

Leave your Orders with Slocum Drug Company
and they will receive prompt attention.

Heppner Garage

Bert Bowker, Prop.

Automobile for hire. Repair work of all kinds
done. Gasoline and oil for sale. Machines housed,
cleaned and oiled.

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COURTEOUS TREATMENT AND FIRST-CLASS SERVICE. WE
PAY FOR ALL TELEPHONES FOR RIGS.

LOWER MAIN STREET

HEPPNER, OREGON

THE PALM

Heppner's Leading Confection-
ery and Ice Cream Parlors

ROBERT M. HART, PROPRIETOR

Can serve you now with nice, fresh Ice Cream. None
better to be had in the city. Fine line of fresh Candies.

Leading Brands Cigars and Tobacco

LEGAL BLUNDERS.

A Queer Decree of Divorce issued by a
Paris Court.

Some years ago, it is said, a legal blunder of a most extraordinary character was committed in one of the divorce courts in Paris. By some misapprehension on the part of the presiding judge, whose papers and mind had got confused, he actually mistook the name of an advocate who had been arguing a petition for the name of the petitioner himself and in granting and signing the decree of dissolution of marriage of the petitioner unwittingly substituted the advocate's name for the petitioner's and thus divorced the lawyer from his wife instead of granting the prayed for release of the advocate's client. As the lawyer had no desire for separation from his wife and as there was no process for annulling an absolute decree of divorce, even to meet such a remarkable case, it became necessary through this judicial error for the man of law to remarry his spouse without delay, and this he did.

A somewhat similar error was committed in the English court of chancery. There had been a litigation over some property, which was held by one man and claimed by another of the same name. In erasing some order of the court the holder of the property had committed a contempt, and on this being called to the attention of the judge an order issued for the summing up, not of the guilty party, but of the claimant of the same surname, and the order, a very severe one, was actually in execution before the error was discovered.—New York Press.

BOOKS IN OLD ROME.

Trained Slave Copyists Turned Them
Out Quick and Cheap.

There were in Augustan Rome established publishing houses which not only turned out large numbers of books, but many editions of them and at an incredibly small price. That their arrangements were businesslike may be inferred from the testimony of Horace. He relates that when an author failed to please the metropolis the publishers shipped the entire edition of his works to the provinces, and if he still failed as a writer they made arrangements to bring them back again and sell them as paper to the pastry and spice shops.

One great firm in Rome had over 2,000 trained slave copyists, and their work was swift and cheap, for Martial writes that they had ready an edition of a thousand copies of his "Epigrams" in just one hour, to be sold at 10 cents a copy. The exceedingly large reading public which all this indicates must have been many years in growing, and one may assume that Rome had long been a city of readers. Atticus, the publisher of Cicero, had a great many modern methods in the conduct of his business, and the fact that Cæsar's "Commentaries" were very quickly dispatched to the outposts of civilization shows that the machinery of distribution was also well organized. Thus we may conclude that the advertising and publicity department was in good shape.—Bookman.

Musky Dogs of Labrador.

All along the coast at every Eskimo encampment and about the cabins of the liveries are numbers of husky dogs. In winter these animals pull the sledges and form the sole means of travel or communication from settlement to settlement. During the summer they are not fed by their owners, but are left to seek their sustenance as best they can; hence the hungry brutes range the land near the coast and add to the problems of Labrador, as they permit no creature to live that they can pull down. If a horse were to be turned out to grass overnight only its bare bones would be found in the morning. Even to human beings they are sometimes dangerous when night begins to fall, and on occasion when hard driven by hunger they have been known to attack children in the day. Considering they are hardly ever fed in the summer, one only wonders that there are not more ill deeds to set to their account.—Wide World Magazine.

A Tramp's Story.

"You say you were once the editor of a newspaper?"
"Yes, indy, and it was a very bright little sheet, if I do say it."
"How does it happen, then, that you are forced to ask at back doors for meals?"
"It is merely a case of the irony of fate. I had a printer who was near-sighted, and one afternoon when he made up the paper he got a wedding notice and a murder trial mixed, so that after describing the costume of the bride it said the condemned man almost collapsed when sentence was pronounced."—Chicago Record Herald.

A Way to Do It.

Mrs. Rinks—"The people in the next suit to ours are awfully annoying. They actually pound on the wall every time our Mamie sings. I wish we knew of some way to drive them out of the flat."
"Why not have Mamie keep on singing?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hard Work.

"A mounted policeman must have a hard time."
"How so?"
"It can't be an easy matter to sleep on horseback."—Judge.

Cheering Him Up.

De Broke—So the tailor called again with his bill? Did you say I was out?
His Man—Yes, sir, and I told him that I thought he was, too.—Boston Transcript.

SUBTLE VENGEANCE.

The Gift Dumas Bestowed on a Friend
Who Insulted Him.

Alexandre Dumas the elder, the great novelist, had, as is well known, some black blood in his veins and was of an unforgiving if not almost cruel nature. In his earlier days he received a dire insult from one whom he called his friend. To the surprise of all who knew him Alexandre took no apparent notice of the wrong, but instead applied himself to looking carefully after the welfare of his supposed friend. He took him with him into society, introduced him here, presented him there and so continued for three years, at the end of which time he stood as "best man" at his friend's marriage.

The wedding feast being concluded, Alexandre Dumas was leaving the house when an acquaintance joined him and as they walked along said: "I have often wished to say how I have wondered at your great kindness to M. X., whom we have just seen married. You have the most forgiving nature that I have ever met with. He insulted you grossly some years ago, and yet ever since you have devoted yourself to his happiness and at last assisted him to get married."
"That's it precisely," remarked Dumas slowly, with a sinister chuckle. "I flatter myself that I have given him the most furious and lynx-eyed mother-in-law in France."—London Telegraph.

NATURAL MEASURES.

The Hand, the Pace and the Cubit of
the Scriptures.

The first "natural measurement" to which the memory naturally recurs is the hand, four inches, employed in determining the height of horses. This measure is, of course, derived from the breadth of the palm, and it has become so well fixed in popular esteem that it is unlikely it will ever be superseded.

Another popular natural measure is the pace, and probably every countryman who has had to do with land has used it. The usual method is to stride off, taking as long steps as possible, calling each pace a yard.

A natural measure much employed by a dressmaker is the yard as determined by stretching the material to be measured between her chin and her outstretched hand, or if it be a matter of inches she will fold the beaded upper joint of her thumb along the cloth. These natural measures are generally close enough to serve all practical purposes.

For many hundreds of years there was employed the measure of the forearm from point of elbow to tip of middle finger. This was the cubit of the Bible.—St. Louis Republic.

Church Theaters.

Few people know that plays in England, Germany, Italy and France were fostered for religious purposes by the church centuries before they were taken up as a separate secular business. Moreover, few visitors to St. Paul's cathedral in London, realize that the church during Elizabeth's reign and the first years of the reign of James I. set aside one of its adjacent buildings for use as a secular theater. Its little stage was famous, and the company of choir boys as actors presented many of the great plays of Shakespeare's time. They acted from about 1598 to 1608 under the management of Edward Pierce, their great master in music, who as church almoner had business control of these adjacent buildings owned by the church.—London Standard.

Colored Rain.

Showers of red rain have fallen more than once in the world's history. In the middle ages they were looked upon as awful omens of war and bloodshed, but nowadays we know the hue of the "rain of blood" to be due to the presence of a tiny red insect, a variety of water flea. Red rains are very rare, but in volcanic regions gray rain is comparatively common. Sicily has had many showers of this shade. They are caused by the upper atmosphere being full of ash colored volcanic dust from Etna. This dust is infinitesimally fine and colors the rain as it falls.

A Good Age to Stop At.

A certain London merchant had for years given a dinner to his employees on the occasion of the birthday of his daughter. How long this custom had held may be gathered from the following. The head clerk of the office rose, as was also the custom, and proposed this toast:

"Gentlemen, we enjoy this evening the felicity of celebrating, as we do every year, thanks to his generosity, the twenty-ninth birthday of the respected and always amiable daughter of our worthy employer. I give you, gentlemen, her health and happiness."—London Mail.

Irritating.

"He has a mean disposition, hasn't he?"
"I should say so. He's the kind of man who'll rake in a jack pot on a bluff and then after he's stacked up the chips will spread out four hearts and a spade for everybody to look at."—Detroit Free Press.

A Mean Swindle.

"The meanest man has been discovered."
"What has he been doing?"
"Swindling amateur poets. Getting them to send 10 shillings for a poetic license."—London Tit-Bits.

Whatever government is not a government of laws is a despotism, let it be called what it may.—Webster.

TAKING A CAMERA ABROAD.

A Source of Pleasure That May Win
Fine and Imprisonment.

If the American tourist carries his camera to Europe with him he must be careful to avoid photographing persons, private property and particularly government buildings, forts, docks and ships without permission. Many tourists have got themselves into much trouble in this way, especially in Russia, where the restrictions are unusually rigid, and in Germany also.

A few years ago Germany passed a special bill through the reichstag dealing with this matter and imposing heavy penalties upon those who infringe the regulations. Damages to the amount of \$1,500, with a fine of \$250 or two months' imprisonment, will be the fate of any one who snapshots a private person, a work of art or the interior of a private building and circulates or publishes the picture without permission.

Persons in the public eye, such as members of the royal family, statesmen, actors and well known divines are excepted, says a writer in Country Life in America. So, too, are public buildings and works of art in public galleries.

In Italy the camera of the tourist is made a means of providing revenue for that somewhat impoverished country. If you carry your camera when on a visit to Pompeii or others of the recently excavated ruins you may take as many photographs as you please, but you are forced to pay a small fee for each plate exposed.

STATE LOTTERIES.

They Were Once Very Common and
Very Popular in Europe.

Lotteries were common in ancient Rome, and during the middle ages lotteries were utilized by the Italian merchants for the disposal of their goods. Some of the Italian states then adopted the lottery as a means of raising revenue, and the institution of state lotteries afterward became very common and very popular throughout Europe.

The earliest English state lottery of which there is any record was in 1599, when 40,000 chances were sold at 10 shillings each, the drawing taking place in the west door of St. Paul's cathedral.

The prizes consisted of articles of plate, and the profits were employed for the repair of certain harbors. Early in the reign of Queen Anne private lotteries were suppressed "as public nuisances," but government lotteries, however, were still maintained, and from 1700 to 1824 considerable sums were annually raised in lotteries authorized by acts of parliament.

The average yearly profit to the government from 1793 to 1824 was over £340,000. On the ground of injury to public morals lotteries of all kinds were abolished in England in 1826.—London Saturday Review.

Astor's Fearlessness.

Johns Jacob Astor, who went to his death fearlessly on the Titanic, was always noted for his great personal courage. One of his friends told a story some years ago of the cold blooded bravery of the head of the Astor family. An insane man—or a desperate criminal—met him in Fifth avenue one morning and, stepping close to him, thrust the muzzle of a revolver against Astor's ribs. "Promise me that you will give me \$5,000," said he, "or I will fire."

Astor glared into his eyes. "Is your old gun cocked?" he asked.
The other man said that it was.
"Then shoot!" he roared.
The other fellow backed away. "I'll get you the next time," he said.
Astor walked on without bothering to turn his head. He did not even repeat the story to the police.

Ancient Dress Still Worn.

In the little town of Munsiedel, in Bavaria, there exists one of the most curious charitable foundations in the world. One of the barbers, Christopher Wanner, died in 1451 and left his fortune for the establishment of a home for aged poor. He attached, however, the condition that every old man who was taken in should wear his beard and the same cut of clothes and cap as he himself used to wear; consequently the ancient pensioners are still to be seen wandering about the streets of Munsiedel in the costumes of the fifteenth century.

A Good Excuse.

Ethel has taken a great dislike to rice, and lately her mother has not of fered it to her. The other morning she asked what Ethel would like for breakfast.

"Oh, give me some rice so as I can fuss about it," was her reply.—New York Times.

The One Perfect Boy.

"I never heard of but one perfect boy," said Johnny pensively as he sat in the corner doing penance.
"And who was that?" asked mamma.
"Papa—when he was little," was the answer. Then silence reigned for the space of five minutes.—Exchange.

Sound Reasons.

"You seem to be able to draw a great deal of interest from that gentleman."
"Of course I do. He's my principal."—Baltimore American.

Research.

Bill—Have you done any research work? Jill—Have I? Well, say, I've looked for this same collar button I'm wearing now at least fifty times.—Yonkers Statesman.

Order is man's greatest need and his true well being.—Amiel.

STEALING A RAILROAD.

Not In a Financial Way, but by Carry-
ing It Off Bodily.

No stranger theft was ever committed than the "lifting" of an entire railroad, twelve and one-half miles in length, which once connected Birr and Portumna, in Ireland.

The line had cost \$450,000, and for years it did service for the Great Southern and Western Railway company until the year 1876, when the company, which had been running it at a loss, washed its hands of it. The line was derelict. Nobody wanted it. For a few years it stretched its useless length through north Tipperary. Then its neighbors began to turn covetous eyes on it.

Bolts and screws and other portable trifles began to vanish. A few prosecutions were instituted, but the charges were withdrawn. Nobody seemed to care. The thieves, thus encouraged, grew bolder. Farmers brought their carts and horses and loaded them with spoils of rails, sleepers, switches and semaphores. One goodly station vanished, to its last brick and door, in a single night.

They were great thieves for Tipperary. Boatloads of booty, hundreds of tons of rails, were sent away from Portumna by unlicensed "contractors," and the work of spoliation went on until not as much as a turntable was left.—Argonaut.

Dickens' Dow.

Dickens' care for his material surroundings did not end with his bedroom. His favorite writing place at Gadshill was a Swiss chalet in the shrubbery, and this he fitted up in a most ingenious fashion. "I have put mirrors in the chalet where I write," he says in one of his letters, "and they reflect and refract in all kinds of ways the leaves that are quivering at the windows and the great fields of waving corn and the salt dotted river. My room is up among the branches of the trees, and the birds and the butterflies fly in and out, and the green branches shoot in at the open windows, and the lights and the shadows of the clouds come and go with the rest of the company. The scent of the flowers and indeed of everything that is growing for miles and miles is most delicious."—London Chronicle.

Judging the Colt.

The Arabs have two methods of estimating the height to which a colt will grow, the first being to stretch a cord from the nostril over the ears and down along the neck and compare this measurement with that from the withers to the feet and the other method being to compare the distance between the knee and the withers with that from the knee to the coronet. In the first method it is considered that a colt will grow as much taller as the first measurement exceeds that of the second, and in the second method, if the proportion is as two to one, the horse will grow no taller.

Pedestrians.

A teacher in a primary school was endeavoring to make clear to her class the meaning of the words "equestrianism" and "pedestrianism" when she put this query to one small boy:
"What is a pedestrian?"
"He is one of those fellows," said the boy, "who makes an awful kick when an automobile runs him down."—New York Press.

No Further Delay.

Abner Slopank (desperately)—M-may I name the day? Jemima Jones (decisively)—No! Abner Slopank (in alarm)—Why? Jemima Jones (frankly)—Because if you put it off as long you did your proposal we never will be married. I'll name the day my self.—Cleveland Leader.

Harmonious.

"They say Mrs. Jelliffe has given up that pet white poodle of hers," said Mrs. Johnson.
"Yes," said Mrs. Whiffage. "She's in deep mourning for Mr. Jelliffe, you know, so she has exchanged Tobey for a black and tan."—Harper's Weekly.

GREAT MASS OF PROOF.

Reports of 30,000 Cases of Kidney

Trouble, Some of Them

Heppner Cases.

Each of some 6,000 newspapers of the United States is publishing from week to week, names of people in its particular neighborhood, who have used and recommended Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney backache and urinary disorders. This mass of proof includes over 30,000 testimonials. Heppner is no exception. Here is one of the Heppner cases.

A. S. Burch, farmer, Heppner, Oregon, says: "For about five years I had gravel and kidney troubles. There was much pain through my kidneys and at one time I was laid up for two weeks. The doctor's treatment helped me slightly, but it was not until I tried Doan's Kidney Pills that I received any great benefit. This preparation has done so much for me that I gladly recommend it to other kidney sufferers."

For sale by a dealers, Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co. Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and ask no other.