

WEEK'S NEWS.

Local and Personal Happenings.

If you want a new bicycle, see Lee Cantwell.

Go to the Rock Restaurant for quick lunches.

Ray Misseldine was in from Black Horse Monday.

W. P. McMillan was up from Lexington last Saturday.

Watch Haylor's window for Community Silverware.

Go to the Bakery for your bread, 25 loaves for \$1.00.

The Rock Restaurant is always open until midnight.

W. B. Potter came over from Spray the first of the week.

Frank Anderson was in from Eight Mile the first of the week.

Willard Herren was down from his mountain home Saturday.

E. O. Neil of Butter creek was a visitor in Heppner Saturday.

A show case seven feet long for sale. See Haylor the Jeweler.

Emerson Keithley and son were in from Eight Mile last Saturday.

Natt Shaw was transacting business in this city the last of the week.

O. J. Cox and wife of Rhea creek were visitors in Heppner Saturday.

Ed. Musgrave was in from his ranch near Hardman last Saturday.

Mrs. E. R. Swinburne came up from Portland last Sunday evening.

If you want to save money on your fire insurance, see Smead.

Fresh Jerseys heifers. See W. O. Minor or R. A. Thompson.

John Maidmont, Gilliam county sheepman, was in Heppner Tuesday.

M. S. Maxwell of Parkers Mill was a Heppner visitor the first of the week.

Tilden Williams was in from his Eight Mile ranch the last of the week.

For Sale—A good wheat rack. Inquire of Wm. Hiatt, Heppner Ore.

FOR SALE—Ten 40-gallon oak barrels, \$2.00 each. Palace Hotel.

Ralph Beckett of Rhea creek was transacting business in Heppner Saturday.

Insure your auto. W. W. Smead can give you cheap rates in a good company.

Assessor J. J. Wells is in Portland on business which will detain him for two weeks.

LeRoy Jones took up his duties as teacher of the school in the Skinner district Monday.

H. C. Gay, prominent farmer of Rhea creek was attending to business in Heppner on Saturday.

The annual Convention of the State Editorial Association will be held in Portland October 17 and 18.

Mrs. L. G. Atherton departed for Corvallis Saturday to spend the winter with her daughter, Miss Leona.

Jay and Otis Devin were in town the first of the week making preparations to begin their fall plowing.

James J. Hill, noted railroad and empire builder celebrated his 75th birthday at Glacier Park Montana last week.

Miss Elva and Lillian Troelsen were two of the Ione teachers who were in attendance at the Institute last week.

For Sale or Trade—for horses, a full blooded Perchon stallion. This animal can be seen at the Shutt farm. Tmo. J. M. Fiddler.

Two hundred and twenty seven cars of pears have been shipped from Medford this year, the bulk of them being Bartlett's.

Emmett Cochran and wife of Monument returned to their home Saturday after visiting with friends in this city for several days.

I have for sale at my place choice buck lambs from the famous Potter band. Prices reasonable. R. A. Thompson.

W. O. Hill returned from Portland Friday evening after having spent the week in attendance at the convention of county clerks of the state of Oregon.

I have for sale a brand new Empir grain drill, 16-disc that goes at actose cost. You will be surprised how cheap you can buy this machine. W. P. SCRIVNER

FOUND—On May street back of the Palace hotel, a ladies gold watch plain case with initials E. H. O. engraved on back. Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying for advertisement.

The following students left this city last Friday morning for Corvallis where they will enter the Oregon Agricultural College: Miss Mary Currin, Jesse Turner, Henry Cohn and Gln Jones. Miss Currin and Mr. Turner are graduates of the Heppner high school being members of the 1913 class. Mr. Jones is both an alumnus of H. H. S. and O. A. O. He is going back to do post graduate work. Mr. Cohn would have been a senior in the high school this year, had he not decided that he would take a course at the agricultural college. Miss Currin will take the domestic science course.

Auction Sale, Wednesday October 8, 1913, at the J. P. Rhea place on Rhea creek, 9 miles south of Ione. Ben Buschke, owner, will offer for sale 21 head of mules, 16 head of work animals, 5 head of three-year-olds, all good sound animals. Sale begins promptly at 10 a. m. with auctioneer Ed. Miller in charge. A free lunch at noon. Terms of sale will be 10 per cent discount for cash; or will accept bankable notes due in 12 months, drawing 8 per cent.

Howard Cassidy who was arrested several days ago on a charge of attempted train wrecking, was taken to Arlington last Sunday by Sheriff Evans. Young Cassidy was met there Gilliam county officer and taken to Condon where he was placed in jail. As was stated last week in these columns, it was learned that the crime with which Cassidy is charged was committed in Gilliam county. Hence his removal to that county.

Esene will vote on three charter amendments at a special election to be held on November 24. One is to empower the City Council to levy a 3 mill tax for an O. N. G. armory, another is to empower the Council to limit the tax levy for general purposes from one-half of one per cent to three-fourths of one per cent, and the third is to issue \$35,000 bonds to pay for street paving.

W. P. Prophet, formerly a resident of the town of Hardman where he was engaged in the store business, is up from his home near Monmouth to remain until after the fair. He is now farming a tract of land near Monmouth which he is planting to clover for the purpose of raising seed. He expects the place to be very valuable when all in growing clover.

A Salem woman, palsied and tottering at the age of 70, refused to promise Circuit Judge Galloway that she would not marry again, when he granted her a divorce from a man almost 20 years her junior. She received her divorce on the ground of inhuman treatment.

Levi Ankuely, banker and ex-senator from the state of Washington is seriously ill at his home in Walla Walla, where he has been stricken with appendicitis. Grave hopes are held for his recovery owing to his age and feebleness.

J. B. Sparks, the Star theater man took a trip down into the Central Oregon country last week. He went as far as Redmond before he returned home. Mr. Sparks says that section does not look as good to him as this.

All telephone lines on electric light poles will have to be removed by October 10th. No telephone lines will be allowed on new poles. Heppner Light and Water Company.

Miss Virginia Crawford wishes to announce to all her piano pupils, and others interested, that she is ready to begin the fall work. If you contemplate taking piano, consult her at once.

Walter E. Donnelly manager of the Morrow county fair, returned to Heppner after spending a week in Portland on business connected with his work here.

Ellis Hendricson returned from Albany last Tuesday after spending three or four days in that city with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Hendricson.

Lexington will hold horse races on the 8th, 9th, and 10th of next month Gene Gentry, Willis Ward and Geo Flint are the managers. "Let 'em run boys."

Good six room house for rent permanently, to right party. Also 6 cords of wood and a few pieces of furniture for sale. Inquire at this office.

Lost between hotel and postoffice fountain pen without cap. Finder leave same at Palace hotel office. Grace May.

For Rent.

The C. A. Rhea ranch on Rhea creek, consisting of 2,000 acres; either the whole tract, or divided in two ranches.

The J. P. Rhea ranch, also on Rhea creek, consisting of 2,000 acres. Call or write, E. D. Hood, Wm. Hughes, and T. J. Mahoney, Trustees, Heppner, Oregon.

Do you contemplate having any work done in the line of building? If so give Harry Johnson a chance to figure with you. First class work and satisfaction guaranteed.

IONE.

Jack Abbot was a passenger for Portland last Friday where he intends spending the winter.

W. A. Young and wife from Imperial California are visiting at Ione with his mother Mrs. A. Young.

Mrs. Wm. McMillan is down from Lexington spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. R. F. Wilmot.

Nearly every one is through harvesting and the golden grain is rolling into town in all sized loads.

W. J. Blake was a passenger to Portland last Tuesday where he has some business matters to attend to.

C. B. McNabb went down to Portland last week to spend a few days attending to some business matters.

C. W. Swanson has started out on a hay hauling tour. We wish him every success with his new machine.

Mr. Irvine Blake was a passenger to Portland last Tuesday where he will visit with his daughter Mrs. Arthur Wills.

J. McCabe of Olympia Wash., who has been helping his nephew, Lon McCabe through harvest left for his home last Tuesday.

Mrs. Emma Dobyns who has been cooking for Herb Olden's harvesters for the past couple of months returned to her home at Ione last week.

Doc Hudson, our genial Gooseberry merchant is in Ione these days suffering with an attack of appendicitis. We hope he will soon feel better.

Paanut Dan is still busy hobbing paint over things. He is smoring up Frank Engleman's house these days and it looks mighty fine too.

Walt Smith has been down at Portland for several days looking after some business interests there. He returned to his home in Ione Monday evening.

Uncle Mun's orchestra gave a dance in the skating rink last Saturday. There were about 22 couples attended and a nice time was reported by all who attended.

F. M. Holmer, the ice cream kid and billard shark, is still at the old stand. It is a little cold for the frozen juice but it tastes mighty good just the same.

Pete Benson had the misfortune last Sunday of having two or three bones broken in his foot. It seems one of his horses stepped on it so Pete will have to be content on crutches for a few days.

We overlooked mentioning the birth of a fine big boy, born Sept. 10th to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Swanson. Mother and child getting along fine and we understand J. E. will be able to buy wheat again in a few days.

The teachers of the vicinity of Ione also the Ione teachers returned from Heppner last Saturday morning after having attended the institute. They all look like they were pretty well cared for while they were up a tour neighboring city.

Don't Waste Your Tears.

Dry your eyes. Little Mother. Come out from behind the curtains. Put away your handkerchief—and smile.

What if the judges did rate your baby at 88, while that red-headed youngster of Mrs. Smith's scored 97? What if the little fellow who is more precious than life to you was declared to be a pound under weight and half an inch too big in the chest and one toe was warped a bit? What if when the referees tried the mental test he refused to say "mamma" though he speaks it just as plain as anything? And what if he did pucker his face in a bow-knot and shout "wagh-yow!" rich in the judge's ear? Did it ever occur to you, Little Mother, that maybe babies were not intended to be graded and valued in quite the same way as pumpkins and little pigs? Or that there may be a lot of nonsense in assuming that a fat young rascal is better or healthier or sweeter than a leaner, more active one? Doesn't your own child have at least twenty-seven distinct and separate moods every day without trying to grade his "disposition" on two minutes' observation amid strange surroundings? How would you like to have your own disposition judged in that way—taking the test right now?

This is a groping age, Little Mother. In science, in politics, in economics in every direction people are stretching out nervous hands in the darkness—feeling their way toward brighter light. And all this agitation about "better babies" is part of it—a search in the twilight for ways to help and perfect and protect and save the little folks, heaven's best-loved gift to mankind. Ignorant as the wisest are today, results are had from groping. Crude as are the methods, faulty as are the standards the baby shows—if they are honest baby shows where judges deal out facts, not favors—are gaining rewards. Blanders and errors there may be in plenty. Cute little Harry Thiaws may be read at 99; wee Ulysses

THAT INVITATION

on the back cover of your Premium List

IS FOR YOU

during the

FIRST ANNUAL MORROW COUNTY FAIR

SEPT. 25, 26, 27, 1913

And from that time henceforth.

MINOR & CO.

This ad is intended for the attention of the men who have never worn

FLORSHEIM SHOES

Those who have worn them are lasting customers, and it is needless to advertise the merits of a FLORSHEIM shoe to them. Its you, who have never worn this shoe, that we wish to reach, and all we ask is that you try one pair, and we are positive that you will ever afterward be one of our customers.

FLORSHEIM Shoes are incomparable. They cost more than others because they are better. They fit better, wear better, and give more absolute comfort than any other shoe because they are made in a factory devoted exclusively to the manufacture of high grade shoes in which only the very best material and workmanship are used and by a manufacturer whose reputation for good shoe making is world-wide.

FLORSHEIM Shoe is recognized as
THE BEST SHOE ON EARTH
Sam Hughes Co.

Grants may be marked down for not talking; skinny young Abe Lincoln, poorly fed, with legs too long and hands too heavy, may be lucky to get away with 62 per cent. But some mothers are made to think more earnestly of right food, right exercise, right clothing. Now then a little chest that was too flat is being strengthened. Here and there stocky young legs are being taught to grow straight, not wish-bone style. Best of all, a shamed twentieth century is beginning to realize that when it comes to the science of babies—almost the oldest of all earth's sciences—mothers, nurses and doctors are still stammering in their A B C's.

So don't denounce the baby show, Little Mother; but don't take it too seriously. Get all the useful hints from it you can; and let it go at that. Remember, people don't pick out railroad presidents by the pound or choose their governors and senators by tape-lines and calipers. And as to that bundle of pink and white squirreliness you are holding in your arms this moment, the question isn't how the fair judges rated him; the question is whether he shall grow up 100

per cent healthy, 100 per cent honest, 100 per cent industrious, 100 per cent manly, 100 per cent true to himself, to his country to his mother and to the girl he loves.—Spokane Chronicle.

BLOWN UP BY DYNAMITE.
An old farm hen, a rural rover, flew into a haymow among the clover and said, "I'll lay my eggs right here and hatch me out some babies dear."

She only hatched about a week when, with a roar and dust and creak, in came a load of new mown hay. That was pitched right where her brown eggs lay.

Those eggs lay there from June to May. Until they used that new mown hay. When the old hen found the same old nest And cackled loud, "Well, I am blest!"

"Those are the eggs I laid last year To hatch some lovely babies dear. Now, I'll just lay a dozen more And hatch myself chicklets galore."

But Biddy's effort was all in vain. For the hay was thrown on the eggs again.

And they lay in the mow until Easter week. When the farmer came some hay to seek.

He only trod on an egg or two. When through the roof like a flash he flew. And as he was passing out of sight He yelled: "Goodby! It was dynamite!"

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.
In one day 50,000 day old chicks were shipped from Petaluma, Cal. Chicks seem to be about as plentiful there as orange blossoms, and it is claimed there is no lack of beautiful maidens in that lovely, flowery, fruitful Eden either.

In starting the poultry business you should begin with a breed that is in demand. To start with low grades, or half breeds, is worse than not to have started at all. The best are none too good, and to work out problems in flesh and blood to successful solution one must have the best.

Rotten eggs sold in Pennsylvania must now be dosed with kerosene to render them unfit for baking those lovely golden custards and sponge cakes that have been sold to many of our city citizens. This law should be passed by all the states, even if it does discriminate by decreasing the millions of the egg trust and increases the billions of the oil trust.

Sonoma county, Cal., is the leading county in the United States for poultry. Last year it raised 1,512,901 fowls and produced 113,650,360 eggs. The income from poultry reaching \$3,