

Willow Creek Saw Mill

Located on Willow Creek, 14 miles Southeast of Heppner.

All Kinds of Rough Lumber.

Within easy reach and no hills to pull.

SLOCUM & BUCKNUM,
PROPRIETORS.

POLISHING & REPAIR WORK of ALL KINDS

Reasonable Prices
Work Guaranteed

Your money back if you are not satisfied
HEPPNER SHARPENING SHOP
MAIN ST. T. G. DENISEE, Mgr.

An Announcement

Correctness in Style, in Workmanship and in Fabrics are fully guaranteed. An unlimited collection of samples has just been received.

Come in and select your New Suit or Overcoat.

LOUIS PEARSON
THE TAILOR

M. L. CASE Funeral Director and Embalmer
CALLS ANSWERED DAY OR NIGHT.

ANNOUNCEMENT

We wish to announce that the **PEOPLE'S CASH MARKET** will be open and ready for your patronage **SATURDAY, NOV. 8, 1913.**

We will keep on hand nothing but the best of **FRESH and SMOKED MEATS.**

A special invitation is extended to the ladies of Heppner to come in and inspect our shop.

When you want **MEAT** phone Main 73.

TWICHELL & WRIGHT.

THE GAZETTE-TIMES.

The Heppner Gazette, Established March 30, 1883
The Heppner Times, Established Nov. 18, 1897
Consolidated February 15, 1912.

VAWTER CRAWFORD, Editor and Proprietor

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THURSDAY, November 6, - 1913

IRRIGON ITEMS.

Evangeline E. Doble.

W. G. Corey is having his store painted. When finished, it will add considerable to the appearance of the town.

Woof! Woof! Hands up! Hands up! Woof! Woof! Hands up! etc. If you don't know what this means, ask Seaman.

Mr. and Mrs. Ames, of Hermiston, and Mr. and Mrs. Dexter, of Umatilla, were down here last Sunday to see about the procuring of a quantity of apples.

Fifteen head of dead sheep were thrown off a freight train at this station one night last week. They were used for coyote bait and chicken feed. Come again!

Mrs. Lester made a business trip to Umatilla, Sunday. She is contemplating the purchase of the Klein Hotel there, and went down to examine the establishment.

Fred Rieks has bought the Wm. Heup place some distance east of town. This makes a valuable addition to his already extensive ranch, as it is nearly all improved land.

The high hill between the depot and the rest of the city is being leveled. The improvement already is so great that we believe Irrigon will be greatly transformed when the work is completed.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

There is a story current in the school, that last Sunday one of the high school boys took a girl out horse-back riding. The box which was supposed to contain delectable sweets was by mistake left within reach of a mischievous brother. All that remains of the sad story is that when the unoffending couple was a few miles out of town they feasted on green tomatoes instead of bonbons. Meanwhile the aforesaid mischievous brother managed to circulate the story before the two returned, so that black eyes and court-plaster counted for nothing.

Guy Corey was absent from school Monday. He was busily employed in his father's store. (?)

The German class can never tell when Miss Hill is going to spring a "quis." Some of the most absurd blunderings are the result.

Lester Susbauer has been absent a part of this week and some of last. He has a light case of eczema, but he will soon be back again.

Miss Hill gave a very entertaining program last Friday. At least that is as near as the high school room could judge from the delightful smells of pumpkin pie and coffee, of which we caught a whiff now and then when a door blew open or some one passed in or out.

Little Sammy Van Vactor met with a narrow escape Tuesday by getting in front of the automobile of John Sprouls. The little boy was riding on a wagon and just as the machine passed he alighted right in front of it and was knocked down. He received slight injuries to one leg, and a scalp wound which required the attention of a physician.

Mrs. Catherine Dougherty, an esteemed resident of Morrow county for many years, died last Sunday at the home of her son, J. G. Dougherty, in Blackhorse. Mrs. Dougherty was 76 years of age and a native of Ireland. Her funeral was held from the Catholic church on Tuesday forenoon, Rev. P. J. O'Rourke, resident priest, officiating.

Mrs. Rosina Fouts-Evans, Department President of the Woman's Relief Corps, was in town last week inspecting Rawlins W. R. C. No. 23. While here she was the guest of Mrs. Bertha D. Gilman, the Department Press Correspondent, and was also the guest of honor at an informal evening at the home of Mrs. Mattie T. Smead.

HEPPNER NIMRODS ALWAYS TO THE FORE

It is seldom, in the course of human events that the busy pencil pusher is called upon to chronicle a more thrilling series of experiences, culminating finally in the crowning glory of achievement, than in the present instance.

It is a very happy provision of nature that when the forces are exhausted by a long train of extraordinary activities a term of rest and recuperation ensues to recoup the flagging energies and bring the overstrained, overburdened human machine back to normal conditions.

To bring about this readjustment of the natural forces, so overstrained by the arduous labors and excessive heat of the past summer, a hunting trip was planned by as gallant a squad of registered Nimrods as ever struck the trail. These were picked men, men famous not only as slayers of the broad horned buck and many other kinds of mountain game, including the burly bear, the vicious bobcat, the prickly porcupine, the nimble jack rabbit and the cheerful chipmunk, but famous as mountain guides, mountain climbers, etc. Duly organized and fully equipped, with a full fledged surveyor as one of the company, to find them in case they got lost, they were ready for the march.

With Captain Willard to lead the way, and Colonel Wallace armed to the teeth, proudly flourishing his trusty Winchester, his eagle eye sweeping the landscape and skyscape from zenith to horizon a close second as he leads his faithful strays forth to conquer or to die. The spirit of Napoleon Bonaparte was upon him, the fire of Alexander burned in his bones and Colonel Bryan was no more picturesque figure when he fought, bled and died for the honor of the American flag in the Cuban war. For three days this grand and imposing pageant moved forward scouring the field to the very bed-rock, sweeping over the mountain sides, skimming over their tops searching every canyon, tracing every stream, even chasing the gloom from the forests. But alas! Something was wrong somewhere. No game in sight. Time was passing and soon the noble cavalcade, with all its equipment and accouterments must return to the city game or no game. Must return.

As a final resort, as the one last great effort to bring results, Lieut. Oscar, knowing well the playgrounds and the habits of the forest residents, especially the Blue Mountain Black-tails, stole forth under cover of darkness and posted notices throughout the range informing them of Colonel W's presence and purposes. This had the desired effect. A big, heavy young fellow sallied forth on a voyage of discovery, and unfortunately for him came within range of the Colonel's death dealing Winchester. And thereby hangs a tale. And Wallace wears the horns.

Doric Lodge No. 20, K. of P., held an informal reception in honor of the newly married brothers Tuesday evening. The fact that so many of their younger brothers had braved the rolling surf of matrimony touched the tender chord of sympathy in the hearts of the older Knights and they resolved to hold a celebration befitting such knightly valor. As a result, about sixty of Heppner's best gathered at the hall to mingle in pleasant social intercourse, to listen to the orchestra, and to be enlightened by the fatherly advice of the older brothers. It is needless to re-

mark that the newlyweds are now amply qualified to proceed on life's journey. The guests of honor were Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. George Thomson, and Dr. and Mrs. A. D. McMurdo. Punch and wafers were served.

Report reached Heppner yesterday that artesian water had been struck at the O. S. Hodsdon ranch north of Lexington. We have not heard the particulars and cannot say at this time just how extensive the flow is.

NOTICE.

Persons having stock running at large inside and around our premises on Butter and Hintor creeks and elsewhere are hereby notified to keep them off our land. We need our pastures for our own use.

At GEO. J. CURRIN & SON,

Dance, Saturday night, Club.

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

FROM THE MANGER TO THE CROSS

A Picture Drama of
THE REDEMPTION OF MANKIND

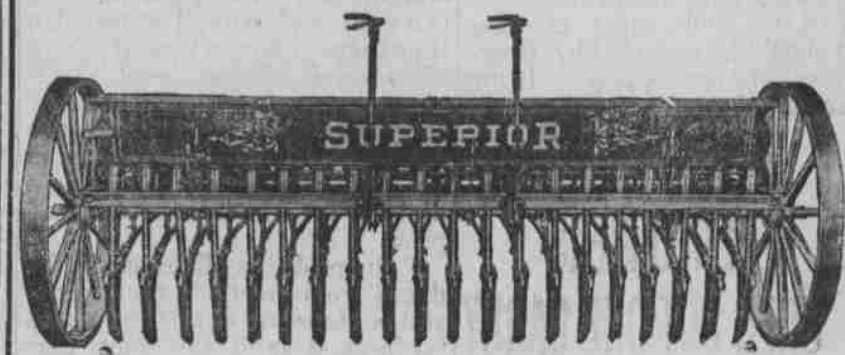
5 Reels Kalem's Biblical Masterpiece 5000 Feet

A picture that is worth your time and many times the price of admission whether you are SAINT or SINNER.

Admission 15 & 25 cts.

STAR THEATER

MONDAY and TUESDAY



We have just received a Car Load of

DRILLS

and can supply your needs

VAUGHN & SONS

SAY, MR. MAN,

Don't you realize that Winter is approaching? We realized it some time ago and in anticipation of its chilly blasts we have laid in a supply of warm wearing apparel for your special benefit.

This wet weather suggests the need of GOOD Footwear. We have it. Holeproof Hose and Florsheim Shoes. Can you beat this combination? We answer for you—NO. See the prices quoted below. We are not trying to sell the cheapest things on the market, but we strive to give you the best on the market at a very reasonable price.

And to top out with, we suggest that you wear a HARDEMAN HAT.

Holeproof Hose	Florsheim Shoes	Hardeman Hats
\$1.50 to \$3.00 per box	From \$5.00 to \$6.00	Always \$3.00

We have something to sell—that's why we advertise

Sam Hughes Co.