

FALL SHOWING

OUR Fall Goods are in and Ready for your Inspection

We wish to call your special attention to our showing of Ladies and Misses Coats.

Thomson Bros.

General Merchandise.

DECATUR'S FATAL DUEL.

His Memorable and Dramatic Meeting With Commodore Barron.

On March 22, 1820, was fought one of the most memorable duels in the annals of the United States. Commodore Decatur and Commodore Barron met on the fatal field near Bladensburg that day. Both participants were wounded, Decatur mortally, dying within a few hours after the encounter.

The causes which led to the ill feeling between these two naval heroes have never been accurately determined, but it is generally supposed that Decatur's harsh criticism of Barron on account of the latter not returning from abroad to take part in the war brought about the breach. Certain it is that Decatur's words were repeated to Barron, and a correspondence between the two ensued, which probably resulted in the challenge. The impending duel was kept a profound secret. Only a few of the most intimate friends of the respective participants had even an inkling of it. Decatur was the first to arrive upon the scene. He was accompanied by Commodores Rodgers and Porter and several other friends. Barron arrived a few minutes later. The combatants bowed stiffly to each other and stood waiting for their friends to measure off the ground and make the final arrangements.

"I hope, sir," said Barron as they took their places, "that when we meet in another world we shall be better friends than we have been in this."

Decatur is said to have haughtily regarded his adversary a moment and then replied:

"Sir, I have never been your enemy."

A moment later the word was given, and two shots rang out simultaneously. Barron fell almost immediately. Decatur straightened himself, but the pistol fell from his grasp, and in a moment he was upon the greensward writhing in agony. He was raised by his friends and carried nearer the road, where Barron was lying.

"I wish I had fallen in the service of my country," Decatur muttered, whereupon Barron looked up.

"Everything has been conducted most honorably," he said.

Then, turning his eyes upon Decatur:

"I am mortally wounded. Commodore Decatur, I forgive you from the bottom of my heart."

As Decatur was being lifted into a carriage Bainbridge, whom Decatur had once rescued from a Moorish prison, stooped down and kissed his cheek.

Decatur was driven slowly back to the city and carried into his residence on Lafayette square, where he died a few hours afterward.

Barron ultimately recovered from his injury, but it is said the memory of the fatal duel darkened his life ever afterward. He lived until the year 1851 and had charge of several vessels. At his own request he was court martialed upon the charges made against him by Decatur and exonerated.—Exchange.

Fate of the Chickens.

In an Ohio town the African Methodist Episcopal church of that district held a conference, and for a week the town was filled with colored pulpits orators. A few days after the conference closed its sessions one of the leading colored women of the town drove out to Pea Ridge to purchase chickens of an old mammy who had supplied the family for years. Aunt Hanna, coming to the gate, said: "I'm sorry, Miss Allie. I ain't got a chicken left. Dey all done enter de ministry."—Argonaut.

His Punishment.

It was beginning to rain, and a man who was on the point of starting for church discovered that there wasn't an umbrella in the house fit for use.

"You can borrow one from the T.'s, next door," suggested his better half. "They never go to church."

"No, ma'am," he answered with firmness. "It is wrong to borrow umbrellas on Sunday. I shall punish myself for my carelessness by not going to church this morning."

His Liberality.

"I approach you in a worthy cause, Mr. Tightwad. We want to raise \$100,000. A prominent philanthropist offers to contribute a quarter of it."

"Oh, well," said Mr. Tightwad hastily. "I don't mind giving another quarter. Can you change half a dollar?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Ragtime.

"Please, sir, would you kindly help me to recover my boy?"

"Recover your boy? But you've got him there!"

"Yes, but I think you'll agree with me that he needs re-covering."—Pearson's Weekly.

A MILITARY MARVEL.

Rally of the Confederates After the Petersburg Mine Exploded.

It was on July 30, 1864, that Grant exploded the mine which blew up the center of Lee's lines at Petersburg.

From a hidden ravine in front of Petersburg a mine was dug underneath the strongest of the Confederate forts. The construction of the mine was suggested by Colonel Pleasants of the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania and was prepared by his men, who were mostly coal miners from the anthracite regions of the Keystone State.

He excavated a nearly horizontal shaft about 500 feet in length, at the end of which and sixteen feet below the surface of the earth a large chamber was excavated. In this chamber were four magazines containing in the aggregate some six tons of powder, up to which ran the fuse.

Just at dawn on July 30 the mighty blast of 12,000 pounds of powder was fired. The big guns in the fort, its garrison of 300 men and huge masses of earth were thrown high in the air, leaving a great hole (known as the crater) where a moment before the center of Lee's lines had been.

When the great black smoke cone was belched into the heavens the Union artillery opened fire along the entire line, while an assaulting column rushed toward the place where the fort had stood, but which was now the great hole in the ground made by the exploded mine.

Down into the crater scrambled the men in blue (mostly negroes), and out of the crater the better part of them never came. The men in gray, rallying from the confusion, concentrated from every every side and poured shot and shell upon the struggling mass of men huddled in the crater. The Federal loss was between 4,000 and 5,000.

The recovery of the Confederates after their center had been blown high into the air by the great explosion will ever remain as one of the most amazing instances of self possession known to military history.—Rev. T. B. Gregory in New York American.

Discovery of Rubber.

The rubber tree was discovered by a missionary, Father Mancelido Esperanca. He found it while on one of his apostolic journeys among the Cambebas Indians of South America, and gave it the singular name of the seringueira, because he remarked that the savages used the sap of this tree, which hardens quickly, to make rude bottles that were shaped like a syringe.—London Mail.

A Relief to Her.

"Supposing I give you your supper," said the tired looking woman; "what will you do to earn it?"

"Madam," said Meandering Mike, "I'll give you de opportunity of seein' a man go 'troot a whole meal wit'out findin' fault wit' a single t'ing."

The woman thought a minute and then told him to come in and she'd set the table.—Washington Star.

Hot Lake Springs

HOT LAKE, OREGON

(Union County, 9 miles east of La Grande)

Nature's Wonderful Cure

The hottest and most curative spring in the world

REACHED ONLY

VIA THE



GET

WELL

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

Extensive improvements have been made in all departments

Special Reduced Fares

from all O-W, R. & N. stations

The MEDICATED MUD, VAPOR and MINERAL BATHS of Hot Lake have proven a boon to sufferers from Rheumatism, Blood, Kidney and Liver Complaints. Accommodations at the sanatorium delightfully complete, and rates within the reach of all.

Apply to any O-W, R. & N. agent for particulars and ask for the special rate with hotel coupon, also for booklet telling all about the Springs; or write to G. W. TAPE, the new Manager at Hot Lake, Oregon.

**WHEN I AM BIG AS MOTHER
I'LL BAKE JUST WHAT I LIKE,
AND ALL DAY LONG—YES EVERY HOUR
I'LL USE OLYMPIC PANCAKE FLOUR**

Ask your dealer about the new
PRESENTS
for boys and girls that go with
"Olympic" Wheat Hearts
and
"Olympic" Pancake Flour

Just the dandiest, catchiest, most interesting "new" novelties imaginable, especially imported from Germany.

Portland Flouring Mills Co. Portland, Oregon

DELICIOUS NUTRITIOUS

Licensed Embalmer Lady Assistant

J. L. YEAGER

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Phone Residence. Heppner, Oregon

WE DO YOUR PRINTING RIGHT.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Dr. J. C. H. Stutcher

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

HEADQUARTERS

FOR

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Tablets, Pencils, Crayons, Etc.

Stationery of all kinds

SLOCUM DRUG CO.

GURDANE & SON

carry a full line of

Candies, Nuts, Cigars and Tobaccos

—and defy competition.

We will also keep our

Famous Morrow County Ice Cream in Stock

Made at Home from Home Products

Choice Cut Flowers and Pot Plants.

Funeral Work a Specialty

The Jewell Greenhouses

PHONE B 2721, - - THE DALES, OREGON

The First National Bank Of Heppner

CAPITAL STOCK, - - \$100,000.00

TOTAL RESOURCES, - - 804,442.45

We offer the services of a well-equipped bank with sufficient capital and resources to care for the needs of our territory

New Accounts Invited
Four per cent. paid on Savings Accounts
Exchange bought and sold
We issue exchange on all important Foreign Cities

ESTABLISHED IN 1887

IS IT PRINTING? See The G.-T. About It