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WEEK'S NEWS.

Local And Personal Happenings of Heppner And Vicinity.

FOR SALE—3000 Posts (In town) 10c each. PHELPS GROCERY CO.

A. E. Bates of Hardman was in the city last Friday.

C. A. Hinton of Lena, paid Heppner a visit Saturday.

S. E. Notson made a business trip to Lexington Tuesday.

Robert Allstott of Eight Mile spent Wednesday in this city.

Mrs. Emmet Cochran, of Monument, is spending the week in this city.

Omar Luttrell was in the city Tuesday on business, from Black Horse.

Jas. Furlong, of Hardman, made this city a visit Monday, returning home Tuesday.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Fay Pettijohn in this city on Monday, January 31, 1916.

Mrs. William Driscoll, who has been threatened with pneumonia, is reported improving at this time.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Turner and children are visiting in the city this week as guests at the home of W. G. McCarty.

Jack Hynd, prominent Cecil sheepman and member of the Morrow County Fair Board, spent Friday in this city on business.

Natt Webb, Jr., of Walla Walla, is in Heppner on business and visiting at the farm home of his brother, Paul, south of this city.

Henry Coats moved his family out to the Eight Mile ranch today. Mrs. Coats, who has been very ill, is greatly improved at this time.

Oscar Keithley, Eight Mile farmer, took out a load of supplies from this city Tuesday, making the trip through the snow storm by sleigh.

Dr. Cecil Dabney of this city is reported to have passed a high mark in the examinations before the State Board of Medical Examiners held last month.

F. C. Alten passed through Heppner the first of the week on his way to Portland from Grant county, where he recently purchased a stock ranch from N. S. Whetstone.

Ralph Burnside and Fred Ashbaugh, farmers of the Hardman section braved the storm and made Heppner a visit on Wednesday. They returned home this morning.

H. S. Ewing, well known farmer and stockman of Cecil, was a business visitor in Heppner the first of the week. Mr. Ewing reports he has considerable hay for sale at his farm.

H. S. Neel has moved some of his cattle from the Lonerock country down to the Graham place on the John Day, where he has purchased a large amount of feed—Condon Times.

Mrs. Lillie Cohen has moved into the Bush street home recently purchased of Dr. C. W. Lassen, while Dr. Lassen and family have moved to property they own in Riverside.—Pendleton E. O.

Mrs. C. W. Shurte, teacher in the sixth grade, has been confined to her home this week on account of illness. Miss Muriel McCarty of the high school has charge of the pupils during her absence.

Rev. T. S. Handsaker returned home Tuesday evening from Baker where he has been holding a successful revival meeting for several weeks. Mrs. Handsaker and son Jean accompanied Mr. Handsaker home.

We would call your attention to the advertisement of The Horn Pastime in this issue of The Gazette-Times. Mr. Groshen has opened up a nice confectionery and makes a bid for a share of your patronage.

Rev. A. Mackenzie Meldrum of the Spokane University filled the pulpit at the Christian church in this city last Sunday, both morning and evening. Rev. Meldrum is an able speaker and a man who has traveled much over both the old world and the new.

Horace Addis, field editor of the Rural Spirit, a leading stock journal of the Northwest, with office in Portland, spent Tuesday in Heppner in the interest of his paper. Mr. Addis is on a trip which will take him through Umatilla, Union, Wallowa and Baker counties, before returning home.

The greatest religious meeting ever held on the Pacific coast will convene at Portland February 13, and remain in session four days. It is known as the Laymen's Missionary convention, is non-sectarian in character and will be attended by the male members of every church in the state of Oregon, southwestern Washington and up the Columbia river as far as Pasco. The meeting is to be addressed by some of the best known religious speakers of the world; men who are foremost among the brilliant orators of the evangelical churches of the world, and the convention will repay a trip to Portland to hear them. Meetings will be held mornings, afternoons and evenings. No collections will be taken up, and no subscriptions asked. Special railroad rates on all roads.

The Funnybone

Simplicity. Tit-Bits: At a British recruiting meeting recently the speaker, having got his audience in a high state of enthusiasm by telling them of the many brave deeds performed by our soldiers in France, suddenly espied a big, strongly built man in the back of the hall. "My man," he cried, "how is it you are not at the front?" "Oh, it's all right," replied the burly yokel; "I can hear every word you say from here."

Do You? "Willie," said the teacher of the juvenile class, "what is the term 'etc.' used for?" "It is used to make people believe that we know a lot more than we really do," replied the bright youngster.—Chicago News.

A traveler who believed himself to be sole survivor of a shipwreck upon a cannibal isle hid for three days in terror of his life. Driven out by hunger, he discovered a thin whisp of smoke rising from a clump of bushes inland. Crawling carefully along the ground to study the type of savages before making his presence known he overheard one of the group say, "Why in — did you play that card?" He dropped on his knees and devoutly raising his hands cried, "Thank God, they are Christians."

No Respect for a Lawyer. An English Journal tells of an action brought against a farmer for having called another a "rascally lawyer." An old husbandman, being a witness, was asked if he heard the defendant call the plaintiff a lawyer. "I did," was the reply. "Pray," said the judge, "what is your opinion of the import of the word?"

"There can be no doubt about that," replied the fellow. "Why, good man," said the judge, "there is no dishonor in the name, is there?"

"I know nothing about that," answered he, "but this I know—if a man called me a lawyer I'd knock him down."

"Why, sir," said the judge, pointing to one of the counsel, "that gentleman is a lawyer, and I, too, am a lawyer."

"No, no," replied the fellow; "no, my lord. You are a judge, I know, but I'm sure you are no lawyer."—New York Sun.

A small special constable when on top of a tram-car was requested by the conductor to come down to deal with a man who was inclined to be abusive. Reluctantly, the special constable complied with the request, but found himself confronted by a huge navy about 6 feet 6 inches high and 4 feet broad. "There he is," said the conductor; "he won't pay his fare." The small special constable reflected, and then remarked sadly: "Well, I suppose I must pay it for him."—Tit-Bits.

Proof. "Herbert, you weren't listening to what I said." "Er—what makes you think that, darling?"

"I asked you if you could let me have a hundred dollars and you smiled and said, 'Yes, dearest.'"—Life.

For His Wife's Sake. "Well, what do you want?" said the master of the house, sternly, to Dreary Samuel, the tattered tramp, as he stood outside the door shivering with the most accomplished art.

"I am looking for work," replied he of the unemployed brigade. "Ain't you got no scrubbin' or washin' or cleanin' or nothin' that an honest boy could do?"

This earnest appeal for work made the householder think that he had misjudged a real, honest, British laborer out of work.

"Ah," he said, "now you speak like a man. I like to hear of any one willing to make an effort. I never thought you wanted work of that kind."

"No more I do," whined Samuel, shuddering at the bare idea. "It's work for my wife that I'm looking for."—Tit-Bits.

Among the ancestors of Wendell Phillips were several Puritan clergymen. Perhaps it was a push of heredity which made him at five years of age a preacher.

His congregation was composed of circles of chairs arranged in his father's parlor, while a taller chair, with a Bible on it, served him for a pulpit. He would harangue these wooden auditors by the hour.

"Wendell," his father said to him one day, "don't you get tired of this?"

"No, papa," wittily replied the boy preacher, "I don't get tired, but it is rather hard on the chairs."

A card social under the auspices of the Altar Society of St. Patrick's church will be given tomorrow evening at the Odd Fellows hall. Playing will commence at 8:15 and after the social light refreshments will be served. The last social was so much enjoyed that a larger attendance is anticipated for this one.

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