

LOUIS PEARSON

announces the arrival of

FALL SAMPLES IN THE LATEST PATTERNS.

Prices on Suits from \$17.00 to \$50.00

Nice Stock of Woolen Goods Always on Hand.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

CADILLAC AUTO, Combination Roadster and Touring Car.
Detachable tonneau, two tops, new tires, lot of extra equipment.

Will sell on terms or trade for work horses or mules.

POSTMASTER, Morgan, Ore.

White Star Flour

MADE AT HOME
From Morrow County's Best Milling Wheat.

By using our flour—which is of superior quality to other brands sold here—your money is kept at home.

For Sale at all Stores in the County.

HEPPNER MILLING CO.

People's Cash Market

Phone Main 73

Wholesale and retail dealers in
FRESH AND CURED MEATS

Prompt attention given all orders.

HENRY SCHWARZ, Proprietor

Camping Parties—I am equipped to carry passengers with camp equipment, or Ford for hire with or without trailer.

PRICES REASONABLE. By Mile or Day Rate
See me at Heppner Garage. **E. H. KELLOGG**

THE CLUB

IS HEPPNER YOUNG MEN'S POPULAR RESORT

BILLIARDS AND POOL

WE SERVE ALL THE LEADING BRANDS OF SOFT DRINKS AND THE BEST LINES OF CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

O. B. Hottman, in the Palace Hotel.

::: SPICE :::

Literary.

A London wholesale house provision house, which prides itself on filling all orders correctly, received a letter from a provincial customer recently complaining bitterly of the very poor quality of the last two lots of eggs supplied.

The reputation of the house for never making an error seemed to be at stake, but the bright mind of the junior partner found a way out of it. He wrote:

"Gentleman: We are sorry to hear that our consignment did not suit you; there was, however, no mistake on our part. We have looked up your original order, and find that it reads as follows: 'Rush fifty boxes of eggs. We want them bad.'"
—Tit-Bits.

Chairman of the Committee—Is this the place where you are happy all the time? St. Peter (proudly)—It is, sir. Chairman of the Committee—Well, I represent the union and if we come in we can agree to be happy eight hours a day.—Life.

"See that man over there?" "Yes—very ordinary looking. What's he ever done?" "Well, he ain't much for looks, but he can come nearer findin' a drink in a dry town than any other man ye ever seen."
—Kansas City Star.

"My doctor told me I would have to quit eating so much." "Did you laugh him to scorn?" "I did at first, but when he sent in his bill I found he was right."
—Dallas News.

Music Dealer.—And here's the "Lucia" sextette—a very popular record. Mrs. Rox, (virtuously)—No, not for a family machine; there's too much of the sex business nowadays.—Puck.

"It is said," he remarked, reflectively, "that women's hands are growing larger."

"Well?" she returned inquiringly. "Yes," he asserted. "And the worst of it is that there is every likelihood that this tendency will continue."

"Yes?" she said in the same inquiring tone. "Yes," he repeated. "You see, motor-driving, and golfing, and tennis and other sports that women have recently taken up are responsible for it."

"In that case," she said, with a glance at her own dainty hands, "you'd better speak quick if you want a small one."
—Tit-Bits.

"You advertised as a chauffeur's maid." "Yes, madam." "What were your duties at your last place?" "I drove and cleaned the cars single-handed." "And as maid?" "I took down my lady at night and assembled her in the morning, madam."
—Punch.

A northerner riding through the West Virginia mountains came up with a mountaineer leisurely driving a herd of pigs. "Where are you driving the pigs to?" asked the rider. "Out to pasture 'em a bit." "What for?" "To fatten 'em." "Isn't it pretty slow work to fatten 'em on grass?" "Up where I came from we pen them up and feed them on corn. It saves a lot of time. "Yaas, I s'pose so," drawled the mountaineer. "But what's time to hawg?"

Jake Pentecoff came to seek aid from the city fathers.

"I got a half a sack of flour," said Jake. "I'm all out and my family is starvin'."

"All right, Jake," said the official. "If you need the flour and have no money we'll get you a sack. But see here, Jake, there's a circus coming to town, and if we get you flour are you sure that you will not sell it and take your family to the circus?"

"Oh, no," said Jake; "I already got that safed up. Yas I got money to go to the circus."

A violinist who gives concerts throughout the west was bitterly disappointed with the account of his recital printed in a country newspaper. "I told you three or four times," complained the musician to the owner of the paper, "that the instrument I used was a genuine Stradivarius, and in his story there was not a word about it, not a word." Whereupon the owner said, with a laugh: "That is as it should be. When M. Stradivarius gets 1 1/2 fiddle advertised in in my paper under two dollars a line, you come around and let me know."

As a train was getting up steam to leave a certain station, it suddenly parted in the middle. Of course, the communication cord broke and one end of it struck an old lady, who was standing on the platform, in the face. "Goodness me," she gasped in astonishment. "What was that?" "The train has broken in two, madam," said the gentleman who stood nearby.

"And I should think so," said the old lady indignantly, as she eyed the broken cord. "Did they really think that a piece of string like that could hold a train together?"

An Englishman was walking along one of the principal thoroughfares of Washington and saw a curly-haired old negro putting coal in one of the cellars of the government buildings. The negro worked away industriously. "What is your name?" asked the interested tourist at length. The negro bowed in a pleasant way. "My name's George Washington, suh, at your service." "Washington, Washington," muttered the Englishman, musingly. "It seems to me I have heard the name before." "Shouldn't wonder, sah," replied the negro, in a delighted tone. "I've been here do-

ing this sort of thing for the last ten years."

Definition.

A priest was showing off his class and proceeded to ask one little boy in the presence of the archbishop:

"What is matrimony?" The little boy's eyes bulged out at the suddenness with which the question was put, and then he said mechanically: "Matrimony is a state of punishment to which some souls are condemned, to suffer for a while before they are considered good e-

nough to go to heaven."

"Tut, tut," said the priest. "That is the definition for purgatory."

"Let him alone," said the archbishop. "He may be right—what do we know about it, anyway?"—Everybody's Magazine

The Alienist's Trail.

"Did that alienist prove that you were crazy?"

"No," replied the defendant, "but he admitted that he was nearly so before the lawyer got through with him."
—Dallas News.

A National Institution

"Why, sir, the Union may be preserved from dismemberment by this proposed railroad."—Joseph R. Underwood in the United States Senate, February 19, 1853.

"The road has been built through an Indian country with all the tribes banded together and hostile."—General G. M. Dodge in Congress, 1868.

FOR half a century and more—ever since the first locomotive poked its nose west of the Missouri River—this railroad has worked continuously for the development of the territory which it serves, and for the improvement of the property. Hundreds of thousands of dollars are spent every year in telling the people of the East about the wonderful opportunities of the West. Prosperous cities and towns, thriving industries and fertile farms mark fifty years of notable progress. The Union Pacific System has led among western railroads in keeping its lines at the highest standard; whether business is good or bad, adequate provision is always made for maintenance of

the Boulevard of Steel which links the East with the West. The Union Pacific System has also been first with practically every device which makes for security and comfort of travelers and for safety and expedition in the passage of freight.

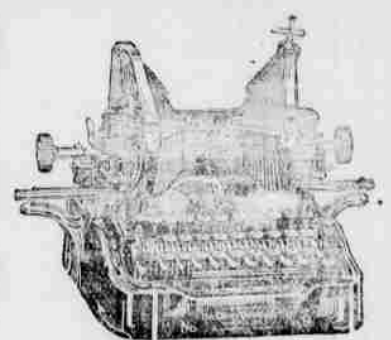
Success has justified this policy of efficiency, but the full measure of success has been attained only by the confidence and support of the people who live in the Union Pacific country, and to them this advertisement is directed in a spirit of grateful appreciation. The Union Pacific System is proud of its territory and of the people who live in its territory, and in turn is worthy of the pride with which it is regarded by the people it serves as a great national institution.

UNION PACIFIC SYSTEM
Joins East and West with a Boulevard of Steel

Wm. McMURRAY
General Passenger Agent
PORTLAND

(395)

A New Model Typewriter!



BUY IT NOW!

Yes, the crowning typewriter triumph is here!

IT IS JUST OUT—AND COMES YEARS BEFORE EXPERTS EXPECTED IT. For makers have striven a life-time to attain this ideal machine. And Oliver has won again, as we scored when we gave the world its first visible writing.

There is truly no other typewriter on earth like this new Oliver "9." Think of a touch so light that the tread of a kitten will run the keys!

CAUTION!

The new-day advances that come alone on this machine are all controlled by Oliver. Even our own previous models—famous in their day—never had the Optional Duplex Shift.

It puts the whole control of 84 letters and characters in the little fingers of the right and left hands. And it lets you write them all with 28 keys, the least to operate of any standard typewriter made.

Thus writers of all other machines can immediately run the Oliver Number "9" with more speed and greater ease.

WARNING!

This brilliant new Oliver comes at the old-time price. It costs no more than lesser makes—now out-of-date when compared with this discovery.

For while the Oliver's splendid new features are costly—we have equalized the added expense to us by simplifying construction.

Resolve right now to see this great achievement before you spend a dollar for any typewriter. If you are using some other make you will want to see how much more this one does.

If you are using an Oliver, it naturally follows that you want the finest model.

17 CENTS A DAY! Remember, this brand-new Oliver "9" is the greatest value ever given in a typewriter. It has all our previous special inventions—visible writing, automatic spacer, 6 1/2-ounce touch—plus the Optional Duplex Shift, Selective Color Attachment, and all these other new-day features.

Yet we have decided to sell it to everyone everywhere on our famous payment plan—17 cents a day! Now every user can easily afford to have the world's crack visible writer, with the famous PRINTYPE, that writes like print, included FREE if desired.

TODAY—Write for Full Details and be among the first to know about this marvel of writing machines. See why typists, employers, and individuals everywhere are flocking to the Oliver. Just mail a postal at once. No obligation. It's a pleasure for us to tell you about it.

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