

Long had he worshipped her at a distance, but his shyness prevented him from proposing. Then, one evening, for the sweet sake of charity, a theatrical performance took place, in which the charmer was leading lady and more adorable than ever. Afterward the shy admirer drew near his love made valiant by the sight of her beauty. "You are the star of the evening," he said, as they stood alone in a corner. "You are the first to tell me so," said the damsel, with a happy blush. "Then," he retorted promptly, "may I claim my reward as an astronomer?" The lady looked puzzled. "What reward?" she asked. "Why, the right to give my name to the star I have discovered!" said the young man, speaking boldly at last.—Argonaut.

Thos. Ross, well known wool buyer from Echo was in Heppner the last of the week looking over the local wool market. Much of the 1916 wool clip remains unsold and it is likely that the present high market will bring forth some sales.

Fred Bentley and wife of Free-water spent a few days last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Beamer in this city. Mrs. Bentley is Mr. Beamer's sister and she formerly lived here. They were on their way to Portland, traveling in their car.

Dennis McNamee has been making improvements to his business property on Main street the past week. T. G. Denisee has charge of the work.

**BOARDMAN**

Carl Voyer came up from Hermiston Monday, returning in the afternoon.

J. C. Ballinger arrived Monday with his car of goods.

Mrs. Rands entertained Mrs. S. H. Boardman and family at dinner on Monday.

E. W. Mack was a Sunday visitor from Hermiston.

Quite a number of local people went to Castle Rock to vote on Election day.

J. C. Ballinger went up to Wasco Tuesday morning. He expects to return the last of the week with his household goods.

Mr. Carrol of Hermiston was in town Thursday looking over the project.

Mr. Howard and Mr. Apple of Portland were in town Sunday. Mr. Howard is an extensive land owner.

The Near brothers are drilling an artesian well south of town.

Pharlson MacPherson was a Scotsman. Also, he was a coal merchant. Also, he was in love. His lassie was a sensible lass and she knew him to be the richest man in town. But she wanted to be sure that he had come by all his money honestly before she decided to marry him.

"Hoo is it that ye quote the lowest prices in the toon, and make reductions on them for yer freens, and yet ye make sich enormous profits?" she asked.

"Weel, it's this way," explained Pharlson MacPherson, in an undertone. "And ye'll be no tellin' any one about it will ye? Ye see I knock off twa shillings a ton because a customer is a freen of mine, and then I knock off twa hundredweight a ton because I'm a fren o' his!"—Atlanta Journal.

**WANTED**—Plowing by the acre, will contract up to 1000 acres this fall. Have catipillar plow and 10 bottom gang plow. Write F. B. Davis, 194, E. 12th, Portland, Ore.

**For Sale**—Nice winter apples at \$1.00 per sack at the C. P. Bowman ranch on Butter creek.

Get your suit cleaned and pressed before the holidays. Mrs. WILHELMINA MACY.

See Beach & Allyn, Lexington agents, for a trade on your old car for a new Ford.

Good work horses for sale, ranging in age from five to nine years old. See Guy Boyer or phone 27 F 32.

**Wanted to Rent.** We have a client who wants to rent 900 to 1200 acres of good wheat land for 2 or 3 years. Our client has the machinery and money necessary to get the best possible results. For further information call on Smead & Crawford.

**WHEAT AND ALFALFA FARM FOR SALE**—Water right to 50 A. Mostly in alfalfa. About 6 A. more can be irrigated. 70 A. good wheat and 50 A. rye and pasture ground. Price \$45.00 per acre.

R. B. WILCOX, Lexington, Oregon.

**A Good Position.** Can be had by any young man or young lady in the field of Railway or Commercial telegraphy. Since the passage of the eight hour law by Congress, it has created a big demand for telegraph operators. Positions paying from \$75 to \$80 per month, with good chances for advancement. It will pay you to write Railway Telegraph Inst., of Portland, Ore. for full particulars.

**SPICE**

"We really must let our sitting room furnished!" exclaimed Mrs. Dod to her husband.

"All right, my dear," he replied. "I'll put an advertisement in the local paper. You leave it to me."

Waiting for his wife, he visited the room in question and made some notes.

The days passed by, but no inquiries were made.

"Did you see that advertisement?" asked Mrs. Dod.

"Rather! I had it in the next day," replied her husband.

"It's disappointing to have no inquiries. What did you put in?"

He fetched the paper and proudly showed the paragraph, which ran:

"To let, furnished, sitting room; suitable for lady or gent, fourteen feet-wide and cheerful."

For many years the world has been baffled by the problem of where the pins go that are turned out in millions of millions by the pin factories.

But the problem seems to have been solved at last. A Paris scientist has been experimenting on pins, hairpins and needles by the simple process of watching a few. He states that they practically disappear into thin air by changing into ferrous oxide, a brownish rust that soon blows away in dust.

An ordinary hairpin took only 154 days to blow away. A steel pen lasted just under fifteen months. A common pin took eighteen months to vanish. A polished steel defied the ravages of the atmosphere longest, taking two and a half years to disappear.

So the reason why the world is not a foot deep in the pins it buys is, it seems, exactly the same which makes an iron surface scale off when exposed for a long time in atmosphere without the protection of paint.

In her draped and darkened tent the amateur palmist was reading hands for a charity. Her present client was a fair maid, who waited impatiently to hear her fate.

"Ah," said the palmist, with slow impressiveness, "I see by your hand that you are going to be married."

"How wonderful!" said the girl with a blush.

"And, went on the wise one, a note of ascerbity in her voice, "I see that you are engaged to Mr. Binks."

"It's perfectly amazing," gasped the girl. How can you tell?"

"By the long study of art," came the evasive reply.

"But surely the lines in my hand cannot tell you the name of—"

"Who said anything about lines?" retorted the sibyl, with cunning scorn. "You are wearing the engagement ring which I returned to Mr. Binks three weeks ago."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Please, sir," piped the tiny customer, whose head scarcely reached the counter, "father wants some oak varnish."

"How much does your father want, my little man?" inquired the smiling shopman.

"Father says you was to fill this," replied the little fellow, handing over a pint jar.

It was duly filled and handed back. "Father will pay you next Saturday," said the recipient casually. Then the face of the shopman grew dark.

"We don't give credit here," he said. "Gimme back the jar."

Meekly the small boy handed back the jar, which was emptied and returned with a scowl.

"Thank you, sir," he said. "Father said you'd be sure and leave enough 'round the sides for him to finish the job he wants to do and you 'ave, sir."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Two men were in the dining car ordering breakfast. The first one said to the waiter.

"George, you may bring me two fried eggs, some broiled Virginia ham a pot of coffee and some rolls."

"Yassa."

The other said. "You may bring me the same."

"Yassa."

The second man then called after the waiter and remarked. "Just eliminate the eggs."

"Yassa"

In a moment the waiter came back. "Seuse me, boss, but just what did you-all say erbout dem eggs?"

"I said just eliminate the eggs."

"Yassa." And he hurried again to the tiny kitchen.

In another moment he came back once more, leaned confidently and penitently over the table, and said. "We had a bad accident, jest afo' we leave de depot dis mornin' boss, an de eliminator done got busted off, right at de handle. Will you take 'em fried same as dis hyar gemmen?"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Smead-Crawford real estate agency is offering for sale a 900 acre wheat farm which this year produced \$24 per acre. The owner wishes to sell only because of poor health and he is offering a bargain to someone. The entire ranch goes for \$15 per acre or \$20 per acre on terms. The ranch is situated 4 miles from railroad and about 200 yards from a good school. Deep well of pure water and windmill. See Smead & Crawford.

**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.

**GO TO Gilliam & Bisbee**

FOR YOUR

**HARVEST SUPPLIES**

Of

Oils, Greases, Belting, Lace Leather, etc.

**WE** will give you the quality and price that will command your patronage; otherwise we do not ask for it.

**We Have It, Will Get It, Or It Is Not Made.**

**Gilliam & Bisbee**

**School Supplies**

A full line of Tablets, Note and Composition Books, Pens, Pencils and Ink.

**Phelps Grocery Co.**

**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.**

**Three Sizes of BUICKS**

**this year**

Seven passenger, six cylinder, 55 horsepower - - \$1635.00

Five Passenger, six cylinder, 45 horsepower - - - \$1170.00

Five passenger, four cylinder, 35 horsepower - - \$785.00

These prices are F. O. B. Heppner

**BUICK DESIGN**

**BUICK VALVE-IN-HEAD POWER**

The rightness of the Buick Valve-in Head motor and not the enthusiasm of its salesmen has made the Buick conspicuous for leadership.

This new four has a Buick Valve-in-Head motor (with electric starter) which develops thirty-five horse power on brake test and is so reliable for rugged service that no eulogy is necessary among "men who know Buick."

Its lines are beautiful. Finish and color are exceptional. Deep, tufted black genuine leather upholstery. Covered floor and running board, with aluminum bindings, give a trimness of appearance that is peculiarly Buick.

Body, hood, fenders and running gear are painted a glossy, long-wearing black; wheels are black with white stripes. Tires 31x4 inches.

**SEE THE BABY BUICK AT THE HEPPNER GARAGE**

**ALBERT BOWKER, Local Agent**

All Buicks have the Delco lighting and starting system. There is none better.

**L. MONTORESTELLI**

**MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS**

PENDLETON, OREGON

Fine Monument and Cemetery Work.

All parties interested in getting work in my line should get my prices and estimates before placing their orders.

**ALL WORK GUARANTEED**