

HEPPNER TIMES.

VOL. VII.

HEPPNER, OREGON, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1904.

NO. 48.

Attention FARMERS

We are prepared to furnish to the farmers FORMALDEHYDE, for the prevention of smut in wheat. It is cheaper, more effective, and much easier used than Blue Vitrol. Call at our store and get literature, and directions how to use it. Price, 50 cents a pint.

Slocum Drug Co.

GROCERY STORE

DECORATED SEMI-PORCELAIN WARE FREE

By purchasing \$25.00 worth of goods at this store you receive free of charge a set of this beautiful ware

PREFERRED STOCK GOODS

Remember EVERYTHING NEW AND FRESH

No State Goods

.. CALL ..

And see us and we will treat you right.

BINNS BROS.

Cor. Main and Willow Sts.

HEPPNER, ORE.

Heppner Marble and Granite Works

Anyone thinking of securing a monument for a departed relative or friend will do well to get our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

MONTERASTELLI BROS.

THE PASTIME

All The Leading Brands of Cigars in Stock.

Agents Hazelwood Ice Cream

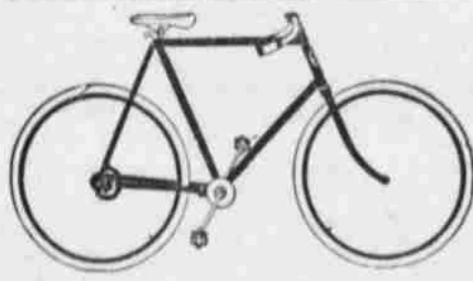
Celebrated Coffman Chocolates, Used at all leading Theatres.

Ashbaugh & Ayers.

BICYCLES.

The Rambler Leads

BUY AN UP-TO-DATE WHEEL



All kinds of repair work promptly attended to. Bicycle Sundries. Opposite Palace Hotel Lee Cantwell

.. GORDON'S ..

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE

Wm. GORDON, Prop.

Has added a number of First Class horses and New Rigs, both Buggies and Hacks, and offers you first class service, and you will receive courteous treatment. A share of your patronage

SOLICITED

MAIN STREET, Heppner, Oregon.

GROSHENS AND ZOLLINGER

Have just opened a new saloon at the corner of Main and May-streets

Finest Liquors and Cigars

Pendleton Beer On Draught

Hot and Cold Lunches

Heppner, Or.

NURSERY STOCK

I have everything grown in the nursery line, and can give you better satisfaction in selection, quality and prices than anyone. All stock guaranteed as represented

HARRY CUMMINGS HARDMAN, ORE.



If your present glasses don't suit you you need a new pair you have eye trouble—CALL AND SEE ME

In Heppner the first week in each month at Heppner Drug Co.

DR. SENNETT GRADUATE OPTICIAN

Heppner Transfer Company

Do a general Dray and Transfer business. All kinds of heavy hauling. Household goods moved and handled with care.

Prompt attention given to all work

Agents for Hop Gold Beer Cantwell & Mitchell

IF YOU BUY IT OF BORG IT'S ALL RIGHT.

TO WATCH BUYERS

We have the best assortment of watches in this section of the State. We will duplicate any reliable watch at the price, save you express charges, and any risk of future annoyance. We sell reliable watches from \$2.00 up. We sell the 7, 11, 14, 17, and 21-jeweled watches in the different grades in Nickel, Sterling Silver, Gold Filled and 14 K. solid gold cases. We guarantee all watches, and if they prove faulty from workmanship, we will fully return your money.

P. O. BORG JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

Real Estate.

Lexington town property—\$550 will buy a six-room house, four lots, small barn, young fruit trees. Can be irrigated. Enquire of S. E. Norson, Lexington.

TRIP TO SCOTLAND

Alex. Lindsay Writes Interesting Letter.

VERY MUCH ENJOYS VISIT

While His Visit to Old Home Was a Pleasant One he Says He Was Very Pleased to Get Back to His American Home.

The following are observations of Mr. Alex. Lindsay on his recent visit to his native land, Auld Scotland:

I am glad to think I will be on my way in a short time to the Glorious West. "Oregon," as I have said, and will continue to say, "Eastern Oregon against the world." I'll admit I have been a little homesick at times, but as my wife and "bairns" were left behind who can blame me after having spent three months on a trip to Auld Scotland. It makes me glad to think I will soon be on Rhea creek again.

So, to begin with, I will not criticize Scotland nor America; but my opinion as an uneducated canny Scot. I can give. In the first place we, the American farmer, could not spend a holiday better. After spending thirteen years in the "wild and wooly West," sharing with these people the joy and sorrow of the land of my adoption, I tell you it does our heart good to make a trip home. So to Scottie, if he is in the West and dissatisfied, I say, just take a trip over there; it will do you good, and you will come home and be better satisfied than ever.

At the first glimpse of Scotland and England, I say it is the garden spot of the world. The fields look small to one being used to the West; but give the small field a close inspection. If you enter at the gate, it will be a gate very likely of iron, one that has lasted since I can remember, and will last for years to come. The gatepost, as solid as the gate, either of rock or, as I noticed, some made out of the jaw-bone of the whale. The fence around the field may be built of rock substantially put together with lime, or it may be a thorn hedge kept in the best of order, being pruned every year, or it may be wire, familiar to the "foreign" eye, with barbs on it. Inside this field, to one that was raised on a farm and used to Western farming, it is a treat to behold. If it be a green crop, say turnips or potatoes, there you can see where the canny Scot can hold the plough; it looks as if he had been guided by a pocket compass, the rows will be so straight. No waste of ground here, even the corners, or "neucks" to use the Scotch word, are trying to help the farmer pay his rent.

To go from the fields to his barns is a sight worth seeing. The buildings being all of rock and lime have lasted for over a generation and will last for generations to come. These buildings provide shelter for fattening cattle in the winter season—here is a point that the western man ought to see. We in the west have just as good a grade of cattle, but I claim the Scotchman knows best how to fatten a steer for the block, outside of a few in the West such as our noted breeder of thoroughbred cattle, Mr. Minor. We hardly know what fat cattle are; the cattle we call fat are just what the Scotchman is putting into these buildings. These buildings which are little towns in themselves, have been remodeled lately and are up-to-date in every respect; built for convenience, very unlike the old style, not but what they were substantial, but built to make a horse out of the man who took care of the stock.

They say cleanliness is next to Godliness; if it is the Scotch ploughman is all right (I am sorry to say that in some localities the Scotch preacher does not give them much light on Godliness) for his stable is kept in order: there is a

place for everything, and everything in its place. Harness in some of the stables seems to last forever. I know harness to be twenty-five years old that hasn't a crack in the leather, and this harness has been used daily except Sunday. But none of our Western way has this harness seen. No one in that country ever thinks of throwing his harness upon the ground or leaving it on the horse to rub it to pieces while he eats.

I admire a good horse and here is where I saw the best draught horses I have ever seen. But to the Western farmer or the man that makes them git there, are little account; but so far as the horses are concerned our thoroughbred draught horses around Heppner look very small beside the Clydesdale in Scotland. To see a team starting out to work there is worth seeing. The man and the horse and harness are the picture of health and cleanliness, even to the man's shoes for they are polished every night. But the horse in this country is given the best of care as they are valuable, the common work horse costing from \$300 to \$400. They are good, but can't get around the corners to suit me.

Those Scotch farms, you will say, must be wonderful places; but as I have little to occupy my mind at present between Chicago and St. Louis, I am going to try and explain a little of what I saw for I am now supposed to be in what we call a free country, I am going to have my say.

But from a little experience that I had on Ellis Isie the other day, I think very little of some of our government officials. On passing the Statue of Liberty I raised my hat and called for three cheers for the Stars and Stripes, then to be abused by a dirty, low-down officer just because he couldn't make a dollar out of me. A nice reception after paying my respects to Liberty.

To resume my descriptions. They use an oil engine to run their threshing machines and grind grain for their stock. The engine is also used to cut hay and turnips for the cattle. Every farm has its own threshing machine. They say labor is high, but from the number of men they have on the places it don't look like it to me.

Suppose we take a walk to the house. To a fellow that has been used to sheep camp life, if he didn't know that he was in Scotland he would think that he was going to visit at the White House with the president. Everything is kept just like a new pin. If you enter some of these farm houses from the back of the garden you go through a close door in a high rock wall, sometimes fourteen feet high, which is to break the winds from the north. On the sunny side of this wall you will find plums, pears and cherries. They also have apple trees tacked to this wall by putting a piece of leather around the limb and tacking it to the wall. The tree is there nicely pruned, but the apples they have to ship from America. Scotland is no apple country, but when it comes to berries and vegetables the American has little to brag about. The Scotch garden is like the field; it is a treat to look at it. Corn won't grow there, but when it comes to vegetables and berries I don't believe our far-famed gardens of Butter creek can beat them.

The Scotch-American letting as little as possible pass his eye, only trying to make these old chums believe something American, he has either forgot to move or gone past something that he wanted to see, and has to go back and begin again. Really a walk around the garden to say nothing of the eating of all kinds of berries, is a treat.

Scotch men and Scotch women do love their tea and as it is nearing 4 o'clock we are making for the front door. If you saw vegetables in the back garden you will see flowers in the front. No use for me to try to describe it—the lawns are kept in the best of order; the different kinds of vines that cling to the walls are very pretty.

(To be continued)

HEPPNER COMPANY

Making Big Mine in Greenhorn District.

PUT UP MILL NEXT SEASON

Have Three Parallel Veins With Bodies of High-Grade Ore—Two Rich Cross-Veins.

Almost on the very crest of the Greenhorn mountains, where several mountain streams form the headwaters of Boulder creek, a syndicate of Heppner citizens have quietly developed a group of claims until today only the installation of a mill is needed to repay them for their confidence in the Sumpter district.

As a rule, but few of the residents of the state, with the exception of those residing in mining districts, are interested in mining enterprises, and most of the rich properties are controlled by outside capital; therefore the success of this syndicate from a section devoted exclusively to agriculture and sheep-raising is a noteworthy feature.

The group, which comprises fifteen claims, known as the Heppner mines, is owned and operated by the Heppner Mining Company (D. B. Stalter, president and general manager), and has over 1,000 feet of tunnels, shafts and surface workings.

Most of the work has been done on the Illinois, Pride of Heppner and Mayflower veins, which parallel, and sufficient work on two cross veins, the Elizabeth and Heppner, to determine their width and values at slight depth.

On the Illinois a drift has been run 400 feet, giving close onto 200 feet depth, showing in its face six feet of high-grade milling ore, some of which has run as high as \$241 per ton. This vein was developed further up the mountain with a shaft of sixty feet, the bottom of which has a streak assaying as high as \$365 per ton, while to body of milling ore runs from \$10 to \$27 per ton. To rest beneath the shaft the drift will be extended 300 feet, giving a depth of between 300 and 400 feet, and it is intended to install a 5-stamp mill next season to treat this body of milling ore to meet operating expenses.

On the Mayflower the upper tunnel was driven fifty feet of the vein, opening up four feet of fine milling ore, which has been proven at a depth of over 100 feet by drift of 300 feet, started further down the mountain side. In the present face there is a small streak running high as \$400 per ton.

On the third of the parallel veins, the Pride of Heppner, a series of open cuts proved it thirty feet in width, and a drift has been run fifty feet. This vein has been determined, and tunnel started near the lower one will give a depth of over 1,000 feet. Though not extensively developed the management considers it one of the best veins in the group, and already has six tons of the ore sacked for future shipment.

The first cross-vein uncovered was the Elizabeth, surface work on which shows a width of 25 feet, with very good values. On the other, the Heppner, a 50-foot drift has been run, showing two feet of high-grade ore.

The properties are equipped with commodious buildings, cars, track and blacksmith shop, and development will be continued under supervision of Mr. Stalter, who stated during his visit here while the test was being made on the ore brought in, that the company would certainly install a mill this coming season.—Sumpter American.

Some Seasonable Advice

It may be a piece of superfluous advice to urge people at this season of the year to lay in a supply of Chamberlain's cough remedy. It is almost sure to be needed before winter is over, and much more prompt and satisfactory results are obtained when taken as soon as a cold is contracted and before it has become settled in the system, which can only be done by keeping the remedy at hand. This remedy is so widely known and so altogether good that no one should hesitate about buying it in preference to any other. It is for sale by Slocum Drug Co.

Wood and Posts.

I have a large number of tamarack posts and lots of fir and tamarack cord wood for sale at my ranch near the coal mines.

WILLARD HERRIN.