

THE GAZETTE.
HEPPNER, THURSDAY, FEB. 28, 1884.

SETTLERS' ATTENTION!
Land Filings Free, and Proving Up at the Same Price.
For the past four months the editor of the GAZETTE has had all the tools with which to do land filing and proving up, but he has never advertised the fact, as it would be interfering with others and outside of his legitimate printing business. But now that a little ring of Heppner land agents have combined to ruin the little business the publisher of the GAZETTE has worked to build up, we will proceed to carry the war into the government dirt department. The ring is charging \$2.50 for filings and \$10 for proving up, over and above the fees to be sent to the district land office. Now, to make a stand-off on the freeze-out game the ring is trying to come on us, we will do filing and proving-up free of all charge except cost of advertising and the fees that have to be sent to the district land office. Thus, the pre-emption proof that has been cost you \$18.50 all told, can now be had at the GAZETTE office at actual cost, \$8.50, and you can make a pre-emption filing for \$3.25. We take this step not because we love the settlers more but because we love the ringsters less. Returning good for evil might be all right for some old fellow who had no paper bills to pay, but with us it is played out.

Local and General.

Smoke Theodore's I. C. U.
Died—Near Echo, Feb. 23d, Mrs. S. J. Lisle.
Land Filings and Proving-Up Free of charge at the GAZETTE office.
Hon. J. L. Morrow has been suffering from a severe cold the past week.
When you want anything in the stove or hardware line, call at W. J. Leezer's.
Mr. G. W. Wright has been over to Vinson this week attending court in a land contest case.
When you want to insure your property against fire, call at the GAZETTE office.
Chinooks may come and Chinooks may go, but Leezer's hardware store runs right along forever.
In San Francisco Eastern Oregon wool is quoted at 14c 1/2 in Boston it has been sold this week at 26c.
Settlers who want surveying, filing or proving up done should call on Judge L. W. Darling, at Lone Rock.
The only place in Heppner to get an outfit of furniture is at the warehouses of Joe Creighton, on May street.
Born—Feb. 21st, to the wife of Walter Kennedy, a daughter. On the 7th inst., to the wife of Egon Mulkey, a son.
Andy Stevenson was in town last Friday, and did not forget to call in and renew his subscription to the GAZETTE.
Smith Burrell called on us last Friday, looking fat and hearty, and says sheep are in the same condition on his way.
As spring approaches, get your garden, field and flower seeds, of both California and Oregon raising, at J. L. Morrow & Son's.

We are glad to announce that the people mentioned last week as having touches of fever are now rapidly recovering.
Spring surely must be at hand, for E. Nordyke's bald-headed dog is hopping around like the self-nominated candidate for county clerk.
Harry Jones was over from Butter creek Tuesday, and says his sheep are doing fine. He lost none at all during the recent storm.
Abe Wells has made up a load of posts and postholes and started for his Black Horse ranch to take some more of it in out of the hot sun.
Heppner weather is now mild and spring-like—sun shining, flowers coming, grass growing, stock fattening and boys playing base ball.
Mr. W. M. Estes has rented Tom Ayer's building, formerly occupied by A. M. Gunn, and will immediately resume blacksmithing in town.
Married—Feb. 22, 1884, at the residence of Mrs. Brown, near Wells Springs, by Rev. Isa Brown, Mr. F. M. Rounds and Miss Nancy J. Strittit.

We have to thank the Pendleton E. O. man for sending us a valuable literary article on berry patches, which we shall publish as soon as fly-time rolls around.
Is it a fair shake for the county to charge saloons a license and then allow a lot of little "drug stores" to do a saloon business without paying any license?
The newest thing in Heppner is that Messrs. Hope & Johnson are now turning out flooring and finishing stuff at their horse-power mill at the lower end of town.
Doctors disagree in many things, but all common-sense people agree that the best way to cure a cold room is to put in a good stove which has been bought of W. J. Leezer.
"In all my travels," said a Heppner man, "the red-hotdest time I ever had was sitting alone at a red-hot stove on a cold night, and the stove was furnished by W. J. Leezer."

When you want a good rig to go anywhere, or a saddle-horse, or want to find your team that you come to town, remember that Nelson Jones has the only lively stable in Heppner.
If anyone finds a buggy whip and halter in the road between town and the Willow Creek sawmill, they will please leave them with W. A. Kirk, Wm. Houston, or at the GAZETTE office.
Frank Munkers and Zeph Davis have both returned from their trip to Webfoot, and Will Gilmore is down to River Ranch, near Alkali. His many friends hope to see him up to Heppner soon.
Down in Webfoot coyotes and panthers are coming down into the foothills for food with which to take the wrinkles out of their vests after a hard winter, and they show a marked preference for mutton.

Notice to Mariners—When you are sailing up the road in a spring back look out for a bad washout just above Jim Neville's house, and bear up the gulch four points to the son-east-ard of the fence.
Cattle and sheep who do their grazing near Walla Walla valley are in fine condition. So are cattlemen and sheepmen in the Heppner Hills who feed on the groceries, canned fruits, etc., dished out by Minor & Dodson.
When a man feels too high up to enter a saloon and take a drink alongside of ordinary American citizens, who stick does he have to be in order to get a drink of whisky "as medicine" at a Heppner "drug store"?

Card of Thanks.
We hereby tender our sincere thanks to all friends and neighbors who kindly assisted us during our recent affliction.
STEPHEN LALANDE,
R. C. HART,
Timber Seed. Etc.
I now have on hand and ready for sale Timber Culture Seed of several varieties, also Fruit Trees, Plants, Etc.
C. E. FELL.

FROM CASTLE ROCK.

Feb. 24, '84.
ED. GAZETTE: We have been minus the mails for some four days now, on account of washouts on the railroad both east and west of this place, consequently our GAZETTE has failed to show up in its usual form, and we miss it much.
The Chinook has come, and saw, and conquered—the snow. And now things are as they should be.
We have been having a free ferry here for some time, the river being frozen over—so that horses and teams have crossed over very frequently.
I notice quite an amount of freight in our depot for Heppner, and one team loading for your enterprising townsman, W. J. Leezer. The people surely appreciate him, as I have seen acres of stoves and hardware shipped from here for him this winter.
The demand for lumber still continues at this point, and Daniels & Herron seem to be doing a lively business. Mr. Daniels, I am sorry to say, is considerably under the weather at present, but just what is the matter with him I am unable to say, there being different opinions given, but the most popular one is that it was too much goose-hunt. Moral: If you get a good chance for exercise, don't take too much.
The Chigars have met but once in council since my last, owing to the absence of our efficient secretary, Mike Fitzgerald, who has been spending a week on Butter creek and vicinity, yet just what should take the gay and festive Mike to Butter creek every two weeks is a subject that will be discussed by The Chigars at their next regular meeting.
A working-train with a heavy force of men has just arrived, and the railroad will be in running order by morning, and by noon to-morrow the regular trains will be running—and then we will be happy.
The river has taken a sudden rise, and the roaring and raping of the heavy ice gives indication of a complete break-up, which will end our skating for this winter, and we are all sorry, but still we have had a very nice and pleasant winter, and will gladly welcome the green grass and the springtime, gentle Annie.
It was a close call for some of our citizens for the wild the cold spell, and there was quite a trail made down to the Sitwash wood on the river-bank. The Sitwashes are not good speculators, or they would have been on to that racket. But now the ground is bare and we can all pick up chips—which will do us until the June rise, and then we will each and every one have a lease and will catch more wood and fence-posts and post-holes and rails than all the people from here to Heppner can use, and we will furnish them all they want in exchange for butter, and eggs, and garden sass and such truck. Oh, we will all be rich and happy yet, and don't you forget it. We don't fence worth a cent, and the sooner everyone who wants a little office finds it out the better it will be for them. LORRAINE.

The Hen is Off the Nest.
Sound the spew-gee! Blow the fish-horn! Hit the sick-ear beef-barrel! The dung-hill has labored and brought forth half a dishrag. In other words the rotten egg that Bantam Bishop has been setting on has hatched out a sick half-brood chicken called the Weekly Times. Let the people take notice that from the first it is a fraud on the name of newspaper. Its investigators have half of it printed by Palmer & Hay, in Portland, and then try to palm it off on unsuspecting relatives as a home production. The GAZETTE may be a small sheet, but every line of what little there is, has always been printed in Heppner, although it took all the paper's earnings to pay debts and running expense. The political roustabouts running the Hard Times say they are not seeking office, and think if they were it would be no disgrace. Oh, no! they're not seeking office! Well, the disgrace would be to the office, and to the people who would vote to put such petty schemers as they are into an office. And these schemers claim that there is no necessary motive in their half-brood paper scheme. Well, now, there must be a very big corruption fund behind anything you follows will do without a necessary motive. Better take some of that fat and eat off some of the old lady set-dubs. We will bet any man \$10 that inside of thirty days we will have the pleasure of publishing over Hallock's signature a notice announcing the suspension of the Heppner Times. Bishop, look out how you ride that division horse. Recollect that men have taken trips to the penitentiary for riding other men's horses.

An Efficient Official.
Last week the GAZETTE published two announcements. They were made out in the usual form by Squire Mallory, and printed just as he had written them. After they had been published it was discovered that the squire had put in the name of Charles, instead of Nathan Melie, thus citing a man to answer a suit where no suit had been brought against him, and scattering broadcast an impression anything but favorable to the squire and his relative, but if Mr. Melie saw fit, he could make it a little more serious by the squire would want it. No doubt Squire Mallory has made many ordinary American citizens pay fines for less offences than he himself has been guilty of in this case. Perhaps the squire may think it is pretty sharp practice to join a ring to help freeze out the GAZETTE, but before election day rolls around we will convince some of the people that he is no longer fit to hold an office of trust or honor, and ought to be politically laid away on the shelf.

No Hag Got How Can?
The Portland Oregonian, taking its own experience as a text, advises the GAZETTE to get out such a good paper that the freeze-out clique will wonder how it ever came to think its sheet was wanted. No doubt this is good advice, kindly meant. But the Oregonian should remember that it had capital with which to make improvements. The GAZETTE has no capital, and it takes more than wild money for paper, labor, and improvements. Our Portland friends should remember that we only had 60 cents when we struck this town last spring, and we had to pay \$7.25 out of that for staging our team through from Alkali. How much did we have left to tackle \$100 worth of debts?

THE TIMES PUBLISHING CO. A LIAR.
Its Manipulators, E. R. Bishop, P. L. Paine and H. H. Hallock are All Liars.
The above proprietors of the so-called newspaper branded "The Weekly Times" fare out in bold-faced type the assertion that they have the finest job printing outfit in Eastern Oregon. And now the GAZETTE makes the bald-headed assertion that they are plain, unvarnished liars.

From France.
Mr. Jacob Baecher, a cousin to Dan Stalter, arrived in Heppner last Friday, thus ending a long journey of five weeks from Strasbourg, via New York and the Northern Pacific. He considers this a much finer climate than his native Alsace-Lorraine, where cold summers have caused poor crops and hard times for the past ten years. Although Mr. Baecher cannot speak a word of English he understands the meaning of the word "work," and has already tackled it as though he meant business.

The Housewife.
A popular domestic journal for American homes, will be sent free-of-charge to every lady who will send at once the names and addresses of 10 married ladies, and 30 cents in stamps for postage. Best paper for either young or old housekeepers in existence. This offer is made only to secure names to whom to send sample copies as we know every lady who owns THE HOUSEWIFE will subscribe for it. Regular price \$1.00 per year. Address, THE HOUSEWIFE, Rochester, N. Y.

FROM BLACK HORSE.

Feb. 25, '84.
Miss Ida Tibbett, of Heppner, is visiting friends in this vicinity. Miss Annie Ambeves has returned home from Heppner, where she has been going to school this winter.
The number of sheep lost during the recent storm in this vicinity is as follows: Jim Hoag, 7; John Ambrows, 3; Fisher, 2; White & Leez, 5. Total for our hard winter, 17.
The springing forth of the grass and the budding of the flowers, the song of the merry birds tell forth the coming of the queenly spring with all her beauty and loveliness. Welcome, spring! you have gladdened our hearts. The stars, too, are twinkling in the sky, the moon rising in the distance, throwing its beautiful rays of light over the dark earth—altogether making us feel comfortable and happy. Every now and then we hear the dismal howl of the coyote, and the hoot of the night-owl makes us feel a little lonely and wakes us from our reverie.
This is leap year, but the girls do not seem to be making very good headway, as one said she would go to her grave unmarried before she would find a pos, for she would be sure to get a No. That will never do, girls! you must be bolder. Uprogs run the risk of you saying no all the time. Leap year only comes once every four years, so put on a bold front, roll up your sleeves and walk in.
KASO.

How to Make Candy.
This book gives full directions for making all kinds of plain and fancy candy. The recipes for making caramels, chocolate drops, French mixed and all other kinds of candies contained in this book are the same as used by the leading city confectioners. Any one can have these candies at home at less than one-third the usual cost. Sent postpaid to anyone sending at once the name of fifteen married ladies and 30 cents in postal note, or in two cent stamps. Address, ROCHESTER PUBLISHING CO., 32, 34 & 36 1/2, Osburn Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Corruption Funds.
Well-informed citizens of Heppner say that political corruption funds have been received in Heppner for the purpose of carrying this end of the county in the interests of office-seekers calling themselves republicans. Let the people of the Heppner Hills remember that they were bid in and sold out before by Pendleton politicians and other outside-tricksters, and let the people see that these tricksters, aided by Bishop, Paine or any other party politicians temporarily camping in Heppner, do not succeed in duping them again under new disguises.

"The Woman's Physician."
A common sense medical work for ladies only. Fully answers all questions which modesty prevents asking a male physician. Gives causes and symptoms of all diseases of the sex, with positive cure for each in plain language, written by ladies who have made these diseases a life study. A plain talk in delicate language, which every woman, young and old, should read. It is recommended by eminent lady physicians as a safe guide for the sex. Handsomely bound and illustrated. Sent postpaid for \$1.00. Address, THE ROCHESTER PUBLISHING CO., 32, 34 & 36 1/2, Osburn Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Logger Wanted.
We want a logger right away to take a contract to haul to our mill from 500,000 to 800,000 feet of logs which are already cut.
KIRK & HOUSTAN,
Successors to S. P. Garrigues.

G. W. CORNETTS
Heppner Barber Shop!
In the Matlock Building, opposite P. O. Borg's Jewelry Store,
Is now turning out Shaves, Shampoos and Hair-cuts in the highest style of the art.

CITY HOTEL BAR,
Choice Wines, Liquors & Cigars.
MINOR & HALL, Prop's.
Seeds! Seeds!
MILLER BROS.,
209 Second Street, Portland, Ogn.

Summons.
Justice of the Peace for the Precinct of Heppner, County of Umatilla, State of Oregon.
David A. Herren, plaintiff, vs. Nathan Melie, defendant.
To Nathan Melie, the above-named defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear before the undersigned, a Justice of the Peace, for the precinct aforesaid, on the 5th day of April, 1884, at 10 o'clock, A. M. of said day, at the office of said Justice, in said precinct, to answer the above-named plaintiff in a civil action. The defendant will take notice that if he fail to answer the complaint herein, said plaintiff will take judgment against him for \$25.00, and for plaintiff's disbursements of this action.
Given under my hand this 15th day of February, 1884.
Justice of the Peace,
A. MALLORY.
This summons is published once a week for six consecutive weeks, by order dated February 15, 1884, of A. Mallory, Justice of the Peace, for said Precinct of Heppner, County of Umatilla, State of Oregon.
G. W. RAE,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

Summons.
Justice of the Peace for the Precinct of Heppner, County of Umatilla, State of Oregon.
Heppner & Blackman, plaintiffs, vs. Nathan Melie, defendant.
To Nathan Melie, the above-named defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear before the undersigned, a Justice of the Peace, for the precinct aforesaid, on April 5th, 1884, at 10 o'clock, A. M. of said day, at the office of said Justice, in said precinct, to answer the above-named plaintiffs in a civil action. The defendant will take notice that if he fail to answer the complaint herein, the plaintiffs will take judgment against him for \$25.00, and for plaintiff's disbursements of this action.
Given under my hand this 15th day of February, 1884.
Justice of the Peace,
A. MALLORY.
This summons is published once a week for six consecutive weeks, by order dated February 15, 1884, of A. Mallory, Justice of the Peace, for said Precinct of Heppner, County of Umatilla, State of Oregon.
G. W. RAE,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

Summons.
Justice of the Peace for the Precinct of Heppner, County of Umatilla, State of Oregon.
D. S. No. 482, for the N 1/4 NE 1/4 and N 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 2, Tp 2 N, R 23 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Coleman Chapman, John Mills, John Vancluse, Chas. Hudson, all of Ellis, Or.
E. L. SMITH, Register.

HEPPNER & BLACKMAN,

The Old Established House of
HEPPNER & BLACKMAN,
Dealers in
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Sole Agents for Heppner, and Vicinity
FOR THE
Celebrated Bain Wagon,
AND
Knapp, Burrell & Co's. Agricultural Implements.

Commission and Forwarding Merchants.
Ship Care of H. & B. Alkali.

A FULL LINE OF SHEEP MENS' SUPPLIES VERY CHEAP
HIDES AND PELTS BOUGHT FOR CASH OR TRADE.
Heppner, Umatilla Co. | Alkali, Wasco Co.

BELVEDERE SALOON,
Wm. E. Theodore, Prop'r.
LUMBER!!
Castle Rock Lumber Co.
All kinds of ROUGH and DRESSED LUMBER, SHINGLES, ETC., kept constantly on hand.
We have recently received a large and complete stock of FIRST-CLASS LUMBER, SHINGLES, CEDAR POSTS, ETC., which we will sell at lowest possible figures.
Give us a call. DANIELS & HERREN, Castle Rock.

New Livery, Feed and Sale Stable,
ALKALI, OREGON.
R. B. HOOD, Prop'r.

THE BEST ATTENTION GIVEN TO HORSES LEFT IN MY CHARGE.
Terms Reasonable.
Stock Shipped to any part of the Country try as Ordered.
HEPPNER BAKERY,
FRANK MUNKERS, Proprietor,
Next to Odd Fellows' Hall, Main St.

Fresh Oysters, Fresh Butter, Fresh Bread, Cakes and Pies Every Day.
HOT COFFEE & LUNCHES AT ALL HOURS.
A full supply of Fresh Candies, Nuts, Canned Goods, etc., constantly on hand.

Summons.
Justice of the Peace for the Precinct of Heppner, County of Umatilla, State of Oregon.
D. S. No. 483, for the N 1/4 NE 1/4 and N 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 2, Tp 2 N, R 23 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Coleman Chapman, John Mills, John Vancluse, Chas. Hudson, all of Ellis, Or.
E. L. SMITH, Register.