THE GAZETTE.

HEPPNER, THURSDAY, MAR. 6, 1884.

Local and General.

Smoke Theodore's I. C. U.

Died—In Heppner, Feb. 29, Geo. Eid, aged 39 years.

Pete Eisen started by Monday's stage on a trip to Portland.

Land Filings and Proving-Up free of charge at the GAZETTE office.

Born—In Heppner, March 5, to the wife of H. H. Hallock, a son.

The time to retire is when the old tire is worn out, says W. M. Estes.

Our old friend, Felix Johnson, of Butter creek, gave us a call to-day.

At Eagle City, Idaho, the sun shines for all, but only an hour per day.

Near Alkali a considerable acreage is being turned up for spring grain.

When you want anything in the stove or hardware line, call at W. J. Leezer's.

When you want to insure your property against fire, call at the GAZETTE office.

At Walla Walla McCalley & Son have commenced to rebuild their Standard Mills.

At Alkali the enterprising citizens are moving in the matter of establishing water works.

Henry Johnson has built a very neat picket fence around the residence of Tom Matlock.

Mr. J. B. Natter has been making garden this week, and already has lettuce above ground.

A set of land plats just received at the GAZETTE office. Call and pick out your government dirt.

Henry Blackman is expecting his father from the East, and together they will visit Portland.

Any sheepman who wants a cash advance on his wool, can get it of Christy & Wise, of Portland.

Over the garden wall—or rather over the Heppner millrace—a flying boot-jack after a big thomas cat.

Yorky Delavan, the smiling stage-driver of long ago, is now located in business at Pilot Rock.

A building boom will soon strike Alkali, and the coming season will be the liveliest ever had there.

While hunting near The Dalles last Thursday Johnnie Michelbach fell and was killed by his own gun.

The Fell has returned from his visit to Illinois, and resumed his position in J. L. Morrow & Son's store.

Settlers who want surveying, filing or proving up done should call on Judge L. W. Darling, at Lone Rock.

Fifty head of stall-fed beef cattle were recently driven across the Cascades to Seattle over ten feet of snow.

The only place in Heppner to get an outfit of furniture is at the warerooms of Joe Creedon, on May street.

Mr. E. Nordyke last Sunday felt the unpleasant feeling of feeling his big, heavy stallion step on his foot.

By the transmission of scarlet fever in a letter from Fort Klamath several children have died at Walla Walla.

We regret to learn that Mrs. W. P. Elmore has been very ill this week, and hope to soon hear of her recovery.

Heppner's beautiful weather has turned off cooler; thermometer at freezing; signs of a small dab of snow.

Bill Ayers was over from Butter creek this week. The stock and crop outlooks over there are perfectly satisfactory.

Already have the duck-covered wagons of emigrants and new settlers begun to pass through the streets of Heppner.

Ben French and George Clark are putting in quite a patch of spring grain on the Frank Maddock ranch, above town.

As spring approaches, get your garden, field and flowers seeds, of both California and Oregon raising, at J. L. Morrow & Son's.

Henry Padberg was up this week from his Rhea creek ranch. He lost about 50 sheep this winter, but it was on account of old age.

No sheepman or rancher should be without reading matter and good literature when he can get it so cheap at Minor & Dodson's.

Alfred Ayers, brother to T. W. Ayers, has arived from Iowa and taken a fine body of government land over in the Butter creek country.

What shall the harvest be? Well, it depends. Frinstance, if you want a harvest of good cooking, get your cook-stove of W. J. Leezer.

About 300 Chinamen are now building, at Umatilla, several large boats, with which they expect to begin mining the bars of the Columbia river.

Isa Brown, of Well Springs, was up last Saturday, and says his section of country is progressing favorably. Spring gardening is going on down there.

Messrs. Richardson & Patton are now running the barber shop next to Geo. Swaggart's, and when you visit their shop you are sure to get good work.

New York capital has been offered to the O. R. & N. Co. at three per cent. to complete the Baker City branch to a connection with the Oregon Short Line.

Think of the friends over there at the head of Eight Mile, who are fencing up lots of government dirt, having got their nails, spikes and wire at W. J. Leezer's.

Just as we began to think that the new town of Flettville was making rapid strides of progress, we are sorry to note the fact that its postoffice has been discontinued.

Barnum's great white elephant hymn for next season will be "Just as Siam, without one flea." Bishop and Paine's song will be "Just as we were, without one office."

Mr. Settler, before you put your business in the hands of Squire Mallory, go and ask Dave Herren, Charlie Cochran or Jim Munkers what their experience was with him.

Julius Keithley now has his Justice of the Peace office running in the office of the old Frank Maddock store. When you want legal business done correctly, call on Julius.

Squire Mallory thinks the GAZETTE has lied about him. We hope this is not so. But if it is, the paper ought to be prosecuted, and there is plenty of libel law in the country.

Mr. C. E. Fell has been transplanting a lot of his young poplar trees this week. When things get to growing, he will have the handsomest residence and grounds in this section.

Joe Cannon was up this week from his extensive ranch near Ella. The crop outlook in that region is entirely satisfactory.

When you want a good rig to go anywhere, or a saddle-horse, or want to feed your team when you come to town, remember that Nelse Jones has the only livery 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.

Geo. Tice, of the firm of Hamilton & Tice, was severely kicked in the groin by a spirited horse last Saturday, but his many friends will be glad to learn that he is now all right again.

Mr. W. M. Estes, the well-known blacksmith, has opened up again in Tom Ayer's building, next to E. Nordyke's, and is now prepared to do horseshoeing and plow-work at short notice.

If you want to get shaved finally, hunt up the self-nominated fieste who wants to be county clerk. If you want to merely get a good, clean face shave, go to G. W. Cornett's barber shop.

If the foreman of the GAZETTE office had had sheet-iron pants at the rink Saturday evening he wouldn't have had to blush so when the ladies laughed at his fall. The cloth was severely injured.

Joe Thomas, one of the proprietors of two extensive mercantile establishments in Marion county, visited Heppner this week, and dropped in to the GAZETTE office to renew an acquaintance of years ago.

You can do your land-filing and proving-up free of charge at the GAZETTE office, and you can get anything you need in the line of groceries, canned goods, cigars, tobaccos, cutlery, etc., at Minor & Dodson's.

There is no law against a man making a fool of himself, so go and pay from $2.50 to $10 to some of the Heppner Ring landsharks for filing and proving up while you can get it done for nothing at the GAZETTE office.

The Portland Oregonian is showing up a big scheme whereby the people have been swindled out of millions of acres under the swamp land act, and that paper promises to give a hot chase to Hen Owens and other swamp angels.

And now Wood Munkers, our old partner down to Salem, has become the father of another little girl baby. Wood is now much more of a family man than when he was getting up beef steers in the Heppner Hills nine years ago.

"Let me hide myself in thee!" said a man to his well. And it did. And when he got in and got his clothes wet, he concluded that a pump would be of more service in there than he was, so he went and bought a good one at W. J. Leezer's.

Bishop, isn't it about time you were springing another railroad land-filing racket on the people? Herd in the settlers and swindle them out of $2.50 a head over and above the land office fees. Or can't you work the same game twice?

Well, Bishop, how are you getting along with your freeze-out game? And does it make you feel any older to bear the heavy responsibility of being part owner in the little patent outside dish-rag you are pleased to call a newspaper?

Jim Dodson, the well-known livery man of Alkali, came up to Heppner Saturday with one of his hacks loaded with passengers. Jim has a complete stable at Alkali, and makes a specialty of feeding Heppner teams and taking passengers anywhere.

Henry Simons, who has been running Crocket Kirk's sheep all winter, is soon going over to explore the Malheur country. And we wish we could go with him, for when a fellow is in the mountains with Henry he is sure to feast on plenty of venison and elk.

E. H. Clarke, the wool man, started Thursday night by Nelse Jones' Echo buggy line for his pleasant home at Alameda, Cal., taking the thoroughbred pup "Davy" along with him. If Davy falls overboard it will save Clarky's family lots of future trouble.

There are a number of hostile men in town. They are hostile because they came yesterday from away over on Butter creek as witnesses, and found that Squire Mallory's subpœnas were made out for the wrong date. The squire ought to pay their extra hotel bills.

Dave Herren and Governor Rea made a buggy trip to Alkali last week, returning home on Saturday. They branched off through the bunchgrass hills and the Shuttler Flat country, and noticed on every hand signs of settlement and a promising outlook for coming crops.

Our old friend, W. S. Metcalf, "down to Bosting," has made us a generous offer to furnish sinews of war to fight the corrupt little Heppner ring. Thanks, Billy, but we have four acres of hogs rapidly ripening in the Heppner Hills, and they will soon be fit for market. Wait till we blow them in.

In the velocipede race last Saturday night in Matlock's Hall, there were four entries—Charlie Wyland, Wm. Ottman, Harry Phillips and Harry Keyte. The two latter gentlemen shortly withdrew, and Charlie Wyland won, making the three miles in 22 minutes, Mr. Ottman being only 1½ laps behind.

Tom Ayers has received a letter from a nephew in Iowa, telling him about big snow storms and thermometers away below zero. As Tom walks up the street and sees his cattle basking in the sunshine and cropping green grass on his hillside pasture, he must realize that the Heppner Hills are a little ahead of Iowa.

Kirk & Houston's Willow Creek Steam Sawmill started up last week and turned out enough lumber to build a dwelling-house near the mill for Bill Houston. Just as soon as things can be got in proper shape the mill will start in on the season's work, and the people of Heppner and surrounding country can then get the lumber they so much need.

"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, 33 & 33½, Osburn Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Attention, Tax Payers.

The first of April is near at hand when State and county taxes will become delinquent. After that date per centum will be added to all unpaid taxes and other costs may be expected.

WM. WARTIN, Sheriff.

HEPPNER DEMOCRATIC CLUB.

HEPPNER, March 1, '84.

The Democratic Club of Heppner met at Matlock's Hall March 1st, and perfected their organization. The committee appointed to frame a constitution for the club, made the following report, which was unanimously adopted:

The object of this club is to promote the success of reform in the federal and State governments, and by sound statesmanship, honesty and economy, reduce the burdens of the people, not only of the nation, but also of our State and county.

Upon this issue we cordially invite the co-operation of all democrats, reform republicans, and all of our fellow-citizens, of whatever party organization, who are earnest and willing in this crisis of our national and local affairs, to join with us in this work. The object of this club is to unite the efforts of the people of this community in the furtherance of our common interests, both national and local.

The officers of this club shall consist of a president, vice-president, secretary, corresponding secretary, treasurer, and an executive committee to be composed of the president and ten members to be elected by the members of the club.

The undersigned, believing it necessary to organize for the protection of our own interests and the interests of the Democratic party, hereby enrok our names as members of this club.

J. L. Morrow,	G. W. Wright,
J. W. Gilmore,	Thos. Morgan,
A. J. Shobe,	J. M. Hagar,
Pat Quaid,	J. C. Kirk,
J. B. Sperry,	W. E. Theodore,
Ed. V. Harbin,	Wm. Hughes,
T. W. Ayers,	Joseph Creedon,
E. G. Sloan,	A. S. Wells,
D. W. Kirk,	C. E. Hinton,
P. Potterton,	D. H. Leatherman,
Wm. Mitchell,	Chas. McBee,
J. G. Maddock,	J. L. Fuller,
W. J. McAtee,	J. H. Gentry,
J. R. Straight,	J. S. Stingle,
E. L. Matlock,	G. W. Rea.

The club then proceeded to elect the following officers: President, A. J. Shobe; Vice-President, J. L. Morrow; Secretary, G. W. Wright; Corresponding Secretary, G. W. Rea; Treasurer, J. B. Sperry; and an Executive Committee composed of the following gentlemen: Thos. Morgan, J. L. Fuller, William J. McAtee, E. G. Sloan, T. W. Ayers, G. W. Swaggart, A. S. Wells, J. L. Morrow, W. E. Theodore, Ed. L. Matlock and the President.

The President appointed a finance committe and also a committee on by-laws.

It was resolved and ordered by the club that copies of the committees report be circulated throughout the precinct and published for the information of the people.

The club adjourned to meet next Saturday, March 8th, at 2 o'clock P. M. at Matlock's Hall.

A. J. SHOBE, President.
G. W. WRIGHT, Secretary.

FUN AT NEWTON RANCH.

Last Sunday was a beautiful day. The sun shone bright and warm, the grass sprang up on the hills, the birds sang, and everything in nature wore a cheerful countenance. It was a day when people go out doors and feel the fountains of youth springing up anew within them. And while people in crowded cities were attending divine services in crowded churches, a number of residents of Heppner accepted the kind invitation of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Cuninghame to spend the day amidst the beauty and freshness of nature at the extensive Newton Ranch, four miles from town. Among those who went out were Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Dutton, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Mallory, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Blackman and Master Hepp, Will Morrow, Sam Carmack, Cash Rychard and Fred Hallock. Among other things, the hosts had prepared a little programme of foot and horse races to stir up the spring enthusiasm of the guests.

In a 100-yard race between R. C. Barclay and J. M. Warden the former won by a scratch.

Mr. W. B. Cuninghame on his horse Dan and Mr. B. A. Cuninghame on foot, ran a 70-yard race, the mounted gentleman coming out ahead.

In a two-mile race between Jack Ayles and J. M. Warden, the former came out winner by 150 yards.

Mr. W. B. Cuninghame came in ahead of his brother, B. A., in a 200-yard horse race.

In a handicap 100-yard race nearly all the gentlemen ran, Mr. B. A. Cuninghame winning.

A grand race in which every horse in the outfit took part, was won by Mr. Cuninghame's Bulger horse, rode by Cash Rychard. Among the contestants was the Happy Jack mare, who was beaten by George Swaggart's roan mare last fall. She gave the others a 60-yard start. Although getting along in years, Bulger is still a mighty good old horse, and comes in with his head and tail up. Four years ago it was nothing unusual for Newhall to lope him from Long Creek to Canyon City before breakfast. Last Sunday he also won in a race with Nelse Jones' Daisy mare.

The ladies exercised their leap year privileges by matching their respective husbands in foot races,—C. M. Mallory against Henry Blackman, the former winning, and Judge Dutton against W. B. Cuninghame, the latter winning. These gentlemen ran well, but—well—but—well, it is a sad fact that they would never make a living at foot-racing.

In other foot races Will Morrow beat Fred Hallock by 1½ feet, and B. A. Cuninghame beat Jack Ayles one yard. In a 100-yard foot race between R. C. Barclay and W. B. Cuninghame, the latter carried a sack of wheat on his shoulder, took 55 yards start and won by a scratch.

Mr. B. A. Cuninghame did some high jumping, and seemed agile enough to spring over anything. Mr. Wm. C. Hoseason was not in his usual trim for foot-racing, but he and Mrs. Cuninghame entertained the company with some very enjoyable singing. An appetizing collation was served to the guests, all of whom seemed to enjoy the day immensely.

Pioneer Hotel For Sale.

I offer for sale the Pioneer Hotel property, with all furniture and fixtures complete. The house is centrally located in Heppner, and doing a good business. Apply to or address, Chas. E. Hinton, Heppner Oregon.

The Housewife.

A popular domestic journal for American homes, will be sent for one year free to every lady who will send at once the names and address of 10 married ladies, and 20 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 once sees THE HOUSEWIFE will subscribe for it. Regular price $1.00 per year. Address, THE HOUSEWIFE, Rochester, N. Y.

FROM LONE ROCK.

Feb. 28, '84.

ED. GAZETTE:—The mellow, sunny weather has made it possible for the youths of Lone Rock to have a good time out doors, and for the past few days a continual game of town-ball has been going on, only adjourning when the evening frosts made the games of freeze-out and seven-up more agreeable.

Rev. H. B. Lane, of Heppner, preached at the schoolhouse last Sunday, telling the boys what would happen if they didn't mend their ways.

Prof. Kennedy, of Rhea creek, tarried a night among his friends here. The Professor was en-route to Fossil to see his little niece.

Mr. Perry Shoulder, of Eight Mile, registered at the Hotel Robinson last Sunday. The gentleman came here strictly on business, and left next morning.

Miss Daisy Edmunds, the former efficient Kahler Basin schoolteacher, will no longer teach the young idea how to shoot, having invested in a band of cattle to be driven to the Bolona Hills as soon as the weather will permit her to have a domicile erected on that range.

The Long creek whiskey crossed the mountains in safety, and ere this the wants of suffering humanity over there are relieved.

The beauty and chivalry of Haystack gathered to commemorate the birthday of our country's Paw. The gay cavalcade filed round D'Arcy's corral, athwart the sage flat and along the worm fence to the residence of Judge Charles C. Masker, where the company was met by that Honorable gentleman and his gracious consort. But few minutes were occupied in social congersation, as no sooner had the ladies stowed away their wraps and touched up their bangs in the bed-room, than Mr. Ept Ramsby called partners for a quadrille. Mr. William Kahler, a visiting merchant from Raw Dog, led a petite corn-cob beauty on the floor, and Miss Eva Shaver and dashing Ferdinand Hunt, the broncho rider, were vis-a-vis. The stately but suave Mr. Putnam and Miss Daisy Edmunds, and Mr. Charles Nichols, a visiting gentleman of leisure from The Hub, with Miss Matilda Apperson, filled the set, which was put in motion by Honors all! from Mr. Ept Ramsby, to the tune of the Arkansaw traveler that floated from the violin of Prof. Ralph Fisk. All the Haystack monde was present excepting Mr. John Dee Hunsaker, who has not entirely recovered from his latest accident, and Postmaster Carl Wagner, who, on account of important official duties, remained at home, though his brother and sister were present. The golden dignity of the post-office is mixed with much alloy. Several little Misses marred the even tenor of enjoyment by throwing water around, to the detriment of the gentlemen's best pants. Little girls can't always refrain from mischief. When they grow older they will know it's naughty to do this. CAMAS.

FROM ADAMSVILLE.

Feb. 27, '84.

ED. GAZETTE: Thinking a few lines from this burg might be acceptable, I will write them.

The weather is fine, and mud plenty, and it looks like spring had come to stay a while.

We have a splendid school here, which will be out in three weeks, with an attendance of 30 pupils. Mrs. Bleekman is teacher.

The dance on Washington's birthday was a grand success, there being 130 persons present, and over fifty numbers given out. Uncle Clark Adkins discoursed sweet music while 80 persons tripped the light fantastic toe from 6 o'clock P. M. until 11 the 23d.

We have a debating society organized, with regular meeting every Tuesday evening. The next subject is Resolved, That railroads are detrimental to the people of the United States. We also have spelling school every Friday night, so you see we have a good time generally.

The ranchmen of our town were never brighter than at present. Business is good for the times. S. W. Miles is doing a good business at A. Royse's old stand. J. Gray has bought the blacksmith shop, and I hear the ring of the hammer on the anvil. Brown can still be found dealing out spiritual comfort to the weary traveler, and you will find V. A. Stephens, of the Adamsville Hotel, ready to supply the wants of the hungry. There will be considerable building here as soon as we can get lumber.

There is a show for us to get a long-needed road from the mountains to Alkali. The viewers commenced on the lower end yesterday. The health of the people is good. Stock passed through the winter tip top, the loss of sheep being very slight. There is a good deal of complaint about epizootic among the horses. J. Gray having lost one, with another about to die, and J. Adams lost one of his. ROUSTABOUT.

One on the Gazette.

Squire Mallory now says he has one on the GAZETTE, and we don't know but what he's about correct. We recently printed an estray notice in which, in connection with a cow's ear, the printer ran up against a word he couldn't make out, but thought it looked as much like "cropped" as anything else, so he set up that word. Since then the squire has been telling around that he wrote it "lopped," and told us he was positive he did, for so it appeared in the affidavit. We were willing to bet him the little print-shop against his profits of his hard business for the next week, but the old gentleman did not want to bet. But we showed him by his own paper that he did NOT write the word "lopped." However, he deciphered the hieroglyphics to mean the word "dropped," and claims that meant the same as lopped, and was a common expression among cattle men. Maybe so, squire, maybe so. We don't know much about the slickear business. Perhaps you're right. You know you don't write a very good fist, anyway, and a printer is liable to set up slopped, or cropped, or popped when you mean dropped.

Big Frog, Small Puddle.

Mr. F. L. Paine is a great lawyer. He wanted a man named Bennett arrested the other day and got an aged citizen to swear to a criminal information he (Paine) had written out. The valuable legal document was taken before Squire Mallory, who found that what Paine alleged to be a crime was no crime at all under our statutes, so Paine failed to get the warrant issued. Paine is a high-up old lawyer, isn't he, O, my countrymen! Wouldn't he make a bully old district attorney? He couldn't get up an indictment that would hold a man for robbing birds' nests without a license. He ought to have conferred upon him the honorary title of the "Baldheaded Barrister of the Heppner Hills." It is a sad sight to see Bro. Paine wasting his eastern energy on legal labors while there are so many postholes to be dug in this country.

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 names of fifteen married ladies and 25 cents in postal note, or 18 two cent stamps. Address, ROCHESTER PUBLISHING CO., 32, 33 & 33½, Osburn Block, Rochester, N. Y.

ED. RICHARDSON. E. F. PATTON.

RICHARDSON & PATTON,

THE BOSS BARBERS,

Next door to Swaggart's Saloon,
Heppner, - - - - Oregon.

SHAMPOOING and Dyeing a Specialty. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

W. M. ESTES,

New Blacksmith Shop,

Main Street, Heppner.

(Opposite W. J. Leezer's Hardware Store.)

I am now prepared to do all kinds of work in my line

AT REASONABLE RATES.

Horse-Shoeing and Plow-Work a Specialty.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

CITY HOTEL BAR,

Choice Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

MINOR & HALL, Prop's.

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

Land Office at The Dalles, Or., Feb. 28, '84.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before G. W. Wright, Notary at Heppner, Or., on April 19, 1884, viz:

Robert McClary,

Pre-emption No. 2098, for the SE ¼ Sec. 24, Tp 3 S, R 24 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: A. S. Haines, S. J. Keating, Geo. W. Todd, W. E. Junkins, all of Eight Mile, Umatilla Co., Or.

6-33 E. L. SMITH, Register.

HENRY HEPPNER, Alkali. HENRY BLACKMAN, Heppner.

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, Pro'p.

KEEPS ONLY THE

Very Best of Whiskeys,

The Celebrated

"GET AWAY FROM THE WINDOW" CIGARS!

With Havana Filling,
The Finest in Heppner.

A Fine New Billiard Table for the Amusement of Guests.

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

Land Office at La Grande, Or., Jan. 4, '84.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before John S. Vinson, Notary Public at Vinson, Or., on Feb. 23, 1884, viz:

William J. Smith,

D. S. No. 4474, for the N ½ NE ¼ SW ¼ NE ¼ and NW ¼ SE ¼ Sec. 24, Tp 3 S, R 29 E, W. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Jesse Hamer, Joel Thrasher, Wm. H. Robinson, George Linville, all of Vinson, Or.

46-51 H. W. DWIGHT, Register.

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

Land Office at La Grande, Or., Feb. 4, '84.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before G. W. Bishop, Notary Public at Heppner, Or., on March 21, 1884, viz:

Stephen Porter,

D. S. No. 4307, for the SW ¼ Sec. 20, Tp 1 N, R 27 E, W. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Charles Long, James Long, Theodore Armstrong, Jarvis Hurd, all of Echo, Or.

47-52 H. W. DWIGHT, Register.

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES, OR., Feb. 11, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before T. E. Bramel, Notary at Ella, Or., on March 28, 1884, viz:

Walter L. Rees,

Pre-emption No. 2796, for the N ½ NE ¼ N ½ NW ¼ Sec. 30, Tp 2 N, R 25 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Coleman Chapman, John Mills, John Vancleve, Chas. Hudson, all of Ella, Or.

47-52 E. L. SMITH, Register.

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES, OR., Feb. 6, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver, at The Dalles, Or., on March 24, 1884, viz:

Preston Looney,

Homestead No. 1049, for the E ½ SE ¼ NW ¼ SE ¼ SW ¼ NE ¼ Sec. 27, Tp 2 S, R 26 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Sanford Clark, Hiram Clark, Stephen Leland, Wm. Penland, all of Heppner, Umatilla Co., Or.

47-52 E. L. SMITH, Register.

New Livery, Feed and Sale Stable,

ALKALI, - - OREGON.

R. B. HOOD, Prop'r.

Horses Bought and Sold on Commission.

THE BEST ATTENTION GIVEN TO HORSES LEFT IN MY CHARGE.

Terms Reasonable.

Stock Shipped to any part of the Country 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.

Seeds! Seeds!

MILLER BROS.,

209 Second Street, Portland, Oga.

A large stock of

LOCUST AND BOX ELDER SEEDS

For Timber-Cultures on hand.

DEALERS IN EVERY KIND OF

FIELD,
FLOWER,
VEGETABLE,
GRASS and
CLOVER SEEDS,
ETC., ETC.

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