

HE CALLED ON US.—On last Thursday, just as our foreman was washing the forms after a hard day's press work, an elderly individual walked into the shop and took a chair with the remark that his name was Smith and that he belonged to the printing fraternity himself. After taking a chew from the foreman's plug that was deposited for convenience upon among the small cap letters of a brevier case, he proceeded to rake up acquaintance with the force, who recognized him as a tramp printer that has experienced the climate all the way from Maine to California and Dakota to Florida, with an occasional trip to adjacent parts, and who is reported to know the faculty of never missing a meal, paying a cent, or wearing a good suit of clothes. Winter rarely catches him with nothing to keep out the Dakota blizzards, other than his brass duster; but how he replenishes his wardrobe is a mystery belonging to that branch of the craft. However, winter usually finds him either in the southern states or California where the climate is in accordance with a meager allowance of clothing. After a time the old man grew communicative and unfolded into the boys scenes from all over, showing that his fund of general information was not lacking. After relating a touching anecdote he wiped a tear from his eye, fixed a quid at the stove drum where it remains as a monument of his accuracy, and made another break at the foreman's tobacco, well nigh exhaling the supply. A good supper, bed and breakfast was provided for the old man by the boys, and Friday morning he left for Irineville with his baggage in his coat-tail pocket, feeling happy and contented—pretty fair specimens of that division of the printing fraternity who go a great deal on change of location and climate for health.

IT PAYS.—The readers of the sheet perhaps noticed the stray local last week regarding the mysterious disappearance of a mongrel pup belonging to Fred Wilmarth. That local was read by Jim Roberts, who remembered seeing the runaway down on his premises. Vigilant search revealed the scamp out in Jim's back yard in the shade of a potato vine trying to teach a kitten the latest approved form of howling, particularly for night entertainment, which he was practically demonstrating to show its great superiority over any cat serenade. Mr. Roberts not being in the literary business, did not use for the Redington 7-year-old pen-wiper. Wilmarth then offered to give him the cur in fee-simple, which proposition was accepted without further debate. So much for advertising. Some time ago Steve Lelaude lost a valuable gold chain and immediately reported the fact to the shop, but it was hardly down on paper till the lost chain came up all right. Some more for advertising. Other fax and figures might be given to induce the whole colony to advertise, but owing to lack of space we will wait till the new press grinds out the eight column Gazette in lieu of the efforts of our well-known multi-page which has striven itself over more copy editorials than any other press that ever crabs a print shop in Eastern Oregon.

BAD TRAINING.—Fred Hallock hung up his judicial wardrobe last week, consisting of a pair of well-worn Missouri suspenders, and went up to the mountains in search of the grouse, a bird that might just as well be more of a domestic nature from the start, giving the poor printer an opportunity to have as fine a meal about every other day as can be dug up in any climate. That sort of business would be appreciated, but according to the present arrangement of matters, this kind of such high recommendations refuses to submit to the indignity of being associated with the common barn-yard rooster. His choice of recreation throws him where the luckleberry thrives, and also the home of agriculturists who follow the specialty of providing the denizens with cordwood and poles, thereby causing Recorder Hallock, Mayor Blackman, China Sullivan, the Gazette, and all other local dignitaries of the place to provide themselves with 240 shot-guns to be able to live even occasionally on grouse, when a four bit meat axe would do just as well as the contents of this mountain resident had not been badly spoiled in early training.

THE SHOP SPEAKS.—This ranch wants it understood that they don't lose horses, the lin-typers, sell postage stamps, broncloth, calico, oranges, tobacco, haled hay, cigarettes, spring bunnies, bustles, or do they work at wood-butcher or any other sort of butchering except the large U. S. We don't intend to monopolize business. If you haven't spent your youth in playing marbles when you ought to have been into the depths of a McGuffey's spelling book and other literary productions adapted for the kind of letter years that only require one figure to name the number of chinooks that has fanned his golden tresses, it will be no trouble to find out the business people who deal in the above mentioned sell postage stamps, just as useful. The GAZETTE comes out regular every Thursday, and is the medium by which you may gain all of this useful information.

THE MATTESSON MYSTERY.—Saturday afternoon a party consisting of Chas. Youngren, C. L. Andrews, Oscar Minor and the GAZETTE man left for the Mattesson coal mine, where they arrived about 10 o'clock on Sunday morning. The entire outfit was taken in charge by Bob and Edgar Mattesson, who succeeded in inducing them to go 900 feet under ground, where they were shown the results of the greater part of eight years hard work. The boys really have a good prospect, (small veins of excellent coal showing here and there) and if anyone should succeed, they surely deserve it. It is a rare thing to meet with such evidence of pluck and energy. After looking over the mining property, where the boys were shown petrified leaves and other vegetation in a similar state, they were taken up to the house and hospitably entertained. The boys were greatly appreciated at that particular juncture. Some grouse were killed by the party, but most of the birds that the GAZETTE man scored up are still in very good health. By 11 o'clock Sunday night Heppner town was reached by a tired though jolly outfit without exception.

THIEVES CATCHY.—On July 22, at Astoria, the way-bill of the Pacific express company called for \$10,000 more than could be found in the box. The money was shipped by the Commercial National Bank of Portland, to I. W. Case, of Astoria, and supposed to have been stolen before the box left Portland. Suspicion pointed to Ben. King, night driver, and Frank Anderson, night clerk of the express company at Portland. Anderson finally acknowledged to the stealing when pressed by detective M. E. Sullivan, and stated that he and King took the money from the box and hurried it in a vacant lot where it was found.

Billy Jones is over from the rim-rocked Malheur.

Prof. Thompson, of Lexington, was up last Tuesday.

E. S. Saling, of Sand Hallow, was in town Tuesday.

Johnny and Albert Ayers looked into the shop last Tuesday.

Mr. W. B. Parsons and wife were up from Ella last Saturday.

Neil Van Duvn is putting in a stock of gents' furnishing goods.

W. L. Honston and family returned from the mountains last Friday.

Echo is reported as quite dull since the Henrietta Mills were burned.

A. S. Wells is erecting a dwelling on his property down on Chace street.

Miss Frankie Stansbury will shortly leave for her home in East Portland.

Ben. Hunsaker and wife were in from their Spring Hollow ranch last Saturday.

BORN—In Black Horse, July 27, to the wife of R. Missidine, a son. Weight 10 pounds.

W. R. Ellis has recently added an addition to his residence down on Dan Horner street.

DIED—Near Pettysville, July 29, Mrs. M. Riggs. Mrs. Riggs was the mother of Mrs. H. Patters.

Mrs. Cooley, mother of Mrs. Geo. Wm. Wright, returned to her home in the valley last Thursday.

NEW. Whetstone has a new ad. in this issue, which every reader of the GAZETTE should not fail to read.

The Hipparis bridge on Snake river is about completed, and in a short time through trains will run to Moscow.

MARRIED—In Heppner, July 29, John M. Kerns to Mollie R. Fleming, Judge Mitchell performing the ceremony.

Our reporter noticed that Alec Thompson, our brand new commissioner from Lonsa precinct, was in town Friday.

Minnie A. Buzzell, who has spent years as a missionary in China, will lecture at the Baptist church, Sunday, August 5th.

DR. T. J. Boston, now of Lewiston, Idaho, but formerly of this place, was in town Tuesday and Thursday of this week.

Uncle Jack Morrow speaks the facts in the matter of roads over the mountains in his article which appears in this issue.

A notice regarding the services held in the Baptist church last Sunday was overlooked in getting up last week's issue.

Joe Kaffer and family, J. B. Manning and family, and Mrs. N. S. Whetstone and children went up to Teal Springs last week.

The new ad. of James Depuy calls attention to the fact that he is now running a restaurant in connection with his hotel.

Uncle Billy Mitchell was over last week to see about the construction of a bridge just below Jim Hayes' place on Rhea creek.

A. A. Roberts talks this week to the readers of the Gazette by means of a business card in some convenient corner of the sheet.

Miss Lillie Rhea was over from her home on Rhea creek this week and assisted in the Tuesday evening's entertainment.

The firm of Heppner & Blackman have added to their fixtures a fine six-section ribbon case, which is both convenient and handsome.

J. E. McClary leaves to-day for Centerville, where he will visit friends for a few days. He thinks of returning to Missouri soon.

The Sand Hollow school, which has been under the management of Will Salung for the past two or three terms, will close to-morrow.

Saturday called in the folks from the surrounding country, and Heppner's business men seemed to be benefited considerably thereby.

The new residence of Dr. A. L. Fox is now receiving the finishing touches at the hands of R. A. Ford, and teaches an attractive appearance.

A. Ayers was over from Tom's Butter creek ranch last Thursday with a fine load of those kind of June apples that ripen sometime in July.

BORN—To the wife of John Ridgeway, near Rhea creek, July 30, a son. Weight 10½ pounds. Mother and child doing well. Even whines for the father.

The Portland gallery, opposite the GAZETTE shop, is doing some of the finest work that has ever been done in the town. The work speaks for itself.

Chas. Jones and wife, Mr. Callahan, Miss Clara Fickle and Joe Williams left for Portland prairie last Sunday, where they will reduce the luckleberry crop some.

Johnson & Anderson, railroad contractors, who have been working on the Heppner branch, have been causing some little rustling among creditors in this place.

The sale of campaign badges at Heppner & Blackman's is about even—a pretty good indication of how the vote will be cast in this locality at the November election.

Father Mercer is looking after the establishment of a sisters school at this place. Every citizen of Heppner and vicinity should encourage this institution of learning.

Dr. Alexander has located his office just opposite the GAZETTE shop over Geo. Wm. Wright's office. As a practitioner he has a good reputation. Read his new ad. in this issue.

E. F. Campbell and wife returned Tuesday from a six months' visit to New York, Pennsylvania and other eastern states. It looks natural to see Geo. in the Heppner country again.

Mr. Poor, the artist, is going to Lexington Saturday the 4th, and Hardman the 10th and 11th. Those in need of photograph work should get ready for him, for he is a daisy at his business.

Mayor Henry Blackman returned from Portland last Thursday, after a week's absence. After a close observation of the condition of business below, it is his opinion that dull times are not alone confined to Eastern Oregon.

The following young ladies, as near as the gardener can remember, called on the shop Tuesday: Misses Frankie Stansbury, Lillie Rhea, Martha Matlock, May Scott, Mary McAttee, Katie Morgan and Grace Sunderlin.

The Long Creek Eagle evidently thinks that our road over there will be of considerable benefit to them when finished, as may be seen by an article clipped from that paper and published on our first page this week.

About the 4th of July, Judas I. sneaked back to the town that has been keeping life into his carcass for the past two years or more. He has been needed a new location for some time, but his insidious incense failed to discern the fact.

Local prohibition at Harlan Court House, Kentucky, is causing a bitter war. Several grocers were charged with selling liquor, but on trial nothing could be proven against them. The final result of the matter was a street fight, in which a hundred shots were fired, killing one person and badly wounding five others.

Gov. Semple has granted a respite to Mrs. M. J. Pyle and John Hart, the condemned Walla Walla inmates, until Sept. 7. The governor states that this will give him full time to look up the matter of commutation of sentence.

John Brown, of Black Horse, is known to everyone in this section as a boss gardener and not proposing to allow his reputation in that line to be beaten, he invited the shop last Monday with four turnips that are hard to beat in any county.

E. M. Griffith, a former resident of this section, has purchased the Taylor Dodson property between the parsonage and D. W. Horner's place, on which he will shortly erect a dwelling. Mr. Griffith has resided in the valley for several years past.

Dr. W. A. Ritchie recently sold his property in the lower part of town to the railroad company, receiving therefor \$1000. This is \$500 more than it cost the doctor four months ago, which counts that Heppner real estate is rapidly increasing in value.

On Wednesday of last week some target shooting in the rear of the West Shore office, in Portland, resulted in a running bullet finding the press room with such earnestness as to cause the entire force to give up all hopes of ever growing another inch.

Joe Mason was over from his Rhea creek ranch last Friday. Mr. Mason returned from Colorado about two weeks ago where he had with George Wright, the Lone Rock horse man, and he reports very poor crops in the section which he visited while on the trip.

E. W. Griffith's family saddle horse disappeared last Wednesday night, and as yet remains a mystery as to whether it is a case of strayed or stolen. Mr. Griffith saw the animal about 9 o'clock at Gov. Ross' barn, where he is keeping his horse, but since that time he has not been seen or heard of by his owner.

Alfred Ayers was over from Butler creek Monday, and says that there is no reason to mourn for lack of amusement in that section at the present. The young people and the married folks who don't feel yet most occasionally indulge in dancing, and enjoy themselves generally. Alfred will spend a good share of August at the Teal Springs.

Mr. Poor has come to locate with us, and the proper arrangements should be given him by our citizens. He has this offer to make to those who desire their residence photographed. He will do the work in a first-class shape for the ordinary price, and in addition will send a photograph of each residence taken to the Mechanics' Fair at Portland, giving Heppner a better opportunity to show just what the town is than if ever has had before.

HOUSE BURNED.—The house on Tom Matlock's Hog Hollow ranch was burned yesterday morning a week ago, together with the contents, consisting of all the known possessions of a tenant except some bed clothing, which he had in the mountains where he was huckleberrying. The fire is supposed to have been started accidentally by some camper. Loss to Mr. Matlock about \$700.

THE ENTERTAINMENT.—The concert given last Tuesday evening at the Opera house under the management of T. T. Clay Neese was well attended and enjoyed by all, netting quite a little sum for Heppner's Sunday schools, for which benefit it was given. The young people who assisted in the entertainment rendered their parts quite well, and deserve considerable praise for the general interest taken in the success of the entertainment.

A JOKER'S FATE.—A Portland fellow named Frank Kemper, a practical joker, is in considerable trouble. Early Sunday morning a week ago he was caught in the residence of Mr. Campbell near the corner of 14th and Market streets, a gentleman with whom he had but a slight acquaintance. He explained that he only went in the house for a joke—just to take the owner of the property down for a drink. Notwithstanding, he was "jugged" not like a joker, but a common house-breaker.

THE AGENCY OF LUMBAGO.
EAST RIVER NATIONAL BANK, NEW YORK, March 10, '86.

It gives me great pleasure to add my testimony in favor of ALCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER. Last October I had a very severe attack of lumbago and suffered untold agony; could not turn in bed or get in any position without assistance, and with pains almost unbearable; the folks suggested ALCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER. As soon as I procured and applied to the small of my back, and my great surprise I experienced almost instant relief; I continued wearing it until entirely cured, and an happy to say that I have not had the slightest symptoms of lumbago since. They are a wonderful and valuable plaster for lumbago, and I take much pleasure in recommending them.

Helping the Right Side.
To help the right side is not only commendable in a general point of view, but is judicious and prudent when that help is enlisted in behalf of the right side of the body, just over the lower ribs in the rear of the liver. The most efficient help is afforded by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, an anti-bilious medicine of incomparable efficacy. Ligation of the liver is accompanied by constipation, sick headache, farred tongue, nausea, occasional vertigo, an unpleasant breath, yellowness of the skin and ball of the eye. These are the symptoms, if not complaint, routed by the Bitters are accompanied by them in its flight. Fever and ague, which always involves the liver, dyspepsia, rheumatism, debility and kidney troubles are all maladies to the early relief of which this medicine is this standard medicine is adapted. Don't use it by fits and starts, but systematically, that its effects may result in a perfect cure.

REWARD.—I will pay \$20 for any positive information that will lead to the recovery of the following described animals, or \$5 for either of them: One 4-year-old sorrel mare with considerable white on legs and face, and some white on body. Branded II. on left shoulder and D with a bar over and left side, and when last seen had a bell on. One 2-year-old black City saddle mare with star in face and white hind feet, branded same as sorrel mare. One 3-year-old grey mare with tail bobbed, and branded I. and running in on left shoulder. One 4-year-old brown horse with grey hairs on one side of face and branded same as the grey mare. Address, Geo. V. LEETZERS, Rockville, Gilliam Co., Oregon.

CHANGE OF FIRM.—Owing to change of firm we desire to close our books. Persons owing the firm of B. A. Hunsaker & Co. will please call on an early date and settle by note or cash. Respectfully, GILLIAM & COFFEY.

STRAYED.—One gray mare, 8 or 9 years old, branded J. C. upside down on left shoulder and W. S. on same shoulder. Not plain. \$5 reward for her return to me or information leading to her recovery.

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THIRTIETH AND TRADE.
Roberts & Simons, the old reliable blacksmiths, are always found hard at work two doors north of the GAZETTE ranch. Honest work at low prices is the motto of this firm.

There's no use looking him, even though wool don't sell very high. E. J. Slocum & Co. have drugs and other necessary truck down to bed-rock, so that a little money will buy an arm load. Spokane Falls as well as Walla Walla expects a free delivery of mail in a short time.

These are considered hard times, but eating is always a necessity in any climate. James Depuy furnishes meals and lodging at 25 cents each, which is as cheap enough. Board by the week, \$5 and \$6. A No. 1, white cook has charge of the culinary department.

Buy your bread at the City Bakery and give your wife a rest during the hot weather.

Call on F. J. Hallock, the leading insurance agent in Morrow county, there by avoiding the possibility of being left without a home in case of fire.

Next Whetstone has an office but he don't occupy it but very little. His business is at the forge, mending broken agricultural machinery, shoeing horses and the like, all of which will suit any denizen of the Heppner country, both as to price and quality of work.

Gilliam & Coffey are prepared to fit a man out with any kind of an outfit to be found in a first-class hardware store. They will sell you nails to fix up your fence when your neighbor's cows break it down, or fit you out with kitchen tools when you get married.

If you want a red pump that is not only neat and attractive in appearance but also able to do good service in getting the water of the Heppner hills up to the surface, call on Leezers & Thompson.

Whenever a man gets so he can't eat anything but the driest morsels he lays it all to a delicate appetite, when most likely he's afraid to tackle anything substantial on account of his worn out teeth. When this is the case he should hunt up Doc Vaughan and get a new set.

Doc Vaughan: "Don't ride your horse so hard." Tall man on horseback, "O, I know what I am about. I'm bound for E. J. Slocum & Co.'s drug shop to purchase the finest toilet outfit in the Heppner hills."

All kinds of hardware, tinware and crockery, also wagons, farm machinery, pumps, gas-pipe, nails, etc., for sale by the new firm of Gilliam & Coffey.

Just received at M. Lichtenhal's a fine lot of hand-sewed French kid slippers; also some hand-sewed French kid shoes, flexible soles, all for ladies' wear. Cash buys the goods cheap.

Lichtenhal & Smith are selling groceries at cost and a small profit, and added to pay for their board and clothes.

Dr. Vaughan will consent to act as agent for a newspaper whenever his professional duties lead him to localities where he can do any good in the line. However, that does not prevent him from extracting and filling teeth in a first-class manner.

When you go to Arlington stop with Billy Whetstone, at the Sanford house.

Dr. John Rasmus, professional tooth puller and mouth fixer. All kinds of dentistry done neatly.

The Farmers' and Merchants' insurance company of Albany, Oregon, will give you a square deal. See ad. in another column.

The fences of Morrow county are usually barbed wire, which article can be purchased at Leezers & Thompson's. Rubber hose, fine tubular Rusford wagons and the New Home sewing machine all sold cheap at the same place.

Do you want gull flesh in any quantity? Sperry & Smith are your boys. Give him a call. Hunt him up.

Lichtenhal has a fine stock of ladies' and children's shoes, for which he will sell very cheap for the naked shod. His stock of men's boots and shoes has no equal in Heppner, and can be procured in like manner as above.

When man gets so that he can't speak pleasantly to his wife, he must have either the chiblimons or the toothache. Dr. Vaughan, the dentist, is a sure cure for the latter.

Every one who has a house should have it insured, and nothing is ahead of the Farmers' and Merchants' insurance company of Albany, Oregon, for that protection.

Rasmus, the dentist, will fill teeth, or extract the same in a scientific manner. It is a fact acknowledged by all "art organists" both of Europe and America that the "Estey" is the sweetest and most human toned, least ready in tone, and quickest in response to touch of any organ manufactured in the world.

A DECEASED.—This sheet takes pleasure in stating that the recent decision of Judge Nash on the women's suffrage question in W. T. has nothing to do with the decision of C. S. VanDyuy, who has declined to put in a stock of men's furnishing goods. They will be here next week, and it will pay you to call around at his new store and see what astonishing big bargains he gives. Place of business, next door to Kirk & Youngren's furniture store.

OFFICE WITH W. R. ELLIS, OVER LIBERTY MUST MARKET, HEPPNER, OREGON.
R. C. JOHNSON. W. M. HARRISON.
JOHNSON & HARRISON,
Contractors and Builders.

PORTLAND GALLERY!
Having opened a
Photograph Gallery
In Heppner, I am now prepared to do all work pertaining to the art in a
--First-Class Manner--

Residences and Outdoor Groups on short notice.
COPYING AND ENLARGING A SPECIALTY.

GEO. W. FOOR,
Proprietor.

CALLAHAN'S NEW RESTAURANT
Is prepared to give meals at all hours,
DAY OR NIGHT!

You will find my place next door to B. A. Hunsaker & Co., in the
Old Bank Building,
MAIN STREET HEPPNER.

AYERS & FELL,
Wool Commission
MERCHANTS,
Representing
T. W. HALL & Co., Chicago.
FENNO BROS & CHILD, Boston.

Wool Graded and Baled

ARTHUR SMITH,
PRACTICAL
WATCHMAKER!
Next to First National Bank,
HEPPNER, OREGON.

Watches, Clocks, Optical Goods,

JONS DAVIDSON,
AT THE
BELVEDERE SALOON
Opposite Livery Stable,
Heppner, Oregon.

At this favorite resort will always be found the best brands of
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

A FIRST-CLASS BILLIARD TABLE for the amusement of guests.

Don't Growl About Your Horse's Feet, But Go to
ROBERTS & SIMONS,

The Practical Blacksmiths, Horseshoers and
DANDY MANIPULATORS
Of All Kinds of Broken Agricultural Machinery, and Get Your Horses Shod. They will do it Well, and as Cheap as the Times Demand. Office Hours from Sun-up till Sun-Down.
MATLOCK CORNER, MAIN STREET, Heppner, Oregon.

W. J. LEEZER. P. C. THOMPSON

LEEZER & THOMPSON
—DEALERS IN—
HARDWARE, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, SHELF HARDWARE, Bird-Cages, Rope, Nails, Cutlery, Wood and Willow Ware, Granite Ware, Etc.
MAIN STREET, HEPPNER, OREGON

This ad. calls attention to the fact that
A. A. ROBERTS
is now engaged in the Real Estate, Insurance and Collection Business.

HENRY HEPPNER,
Arlington.

HENRY BLACKMAN,
Heppner.

PIONEER BRICK BUILDING.

Always in the Lead!
The Old-Established House of
HEPPNER & BLACKMAN!
—DEALERS IN—
General Merchandise,
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SELL FIRST-CLASS GOODS!
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MAIN STREET, HEPPNER, OREGON

THE PIONEER HOTEL AND RESTAURANT
Is Now Prepared to Give Meals at All Hours at the Low Price of
25 CENTS.
Lodging 25c. Board per week, \$5 and \$6.
JAMES DEPUY, PROP.
Call on him when in town and you will meet with the best of treatment and go away satisfied.
Organ for Amusement of Guests

N. S. WHETSTONE,
The Efficient Horse-Shoer and
General Blacksmith
Calls attention to the fact that he is still at the Old Stand,
OPPOSITE THE HEPPNER DRUG STORE, MAIN STREET,
Where he is ready to attend to any wants in his line as cheap as the present Condition of the Times will Admit.
REMEMBER THE PIONEER SHOP WHEN YOU NEED WORK DONE