The Heppner Weekly Gazette.

SIXTH YEAR. HEPPNER, MORROW COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1888. NO. 287.

THE GAZETTE

ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY AFTERNOON. BY

OTIS PATTERSON,

At $2.00 per year, $1.25 for six months, $0.75 for three months; in advance. If paid for at the expiration of time, $2.50 a year will be charged.

ADVERTISING RATES.

1 inch, single column, per month	$ 1.50
¼ " " " "	2.50
½ " " " "	5.00
1 " " " "	8.50
1 " " " "	15.00

DOUBLE COLUMN.

2 inches	$ 1.50
4 "	5.00
½ column	8.50
1 "	15.00

Local advertising 10c per line. Each subsequent insertion at half rates. Special rates will be charged for personal digs and political slush.

OREGON OFFICIALS.

Governor	S. Pennoyer.
Sec. of State	G. W. McBride.
Treas. "	G. W. Webb.
Supt. Instruction	E. B. McElroy.
Judge Seventh District	J. H. Bird.
District Attorney	W. R. Ellis.

MORROW COUNTY.

Joint Senator	J. P. Wager.
Representative	T. E. Fell.
County Judge	Wm. Mitchell.
" Commissioners	J. B. Ely, J. A. Thompson.
" Clerk	C. L. Andrews.
" Sheriff	T. R. Howard.
" Treasurer	Geo. Noble.
" Assessor	J. J. Metlee.
" Surveyor	Julius Keithley.
" School Sup't	J. H. Stanley.
" Coroner	A. J. Shobe.

HEPPNER TOWN OFFICERS.

Mayor.....Henry Blackman.
Councilmen.....E. R. Swisburne, Ellis Minor, S. P. Carrigan, George Noble, J. B. Natter and W. J. McAtee.
Recorder.....F. J. Hallock.
Treasurer.....M. C. McDougal.
Marshal.....J. D. Lockhart.

HEPPNER SOCIETIES.

Doric Lodge No. 20 K. of P. meets every Tuesday evening at 7.30 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Sojourning brothers cordially invited to attend.
J. W. Morrow, C. C.
E. R. Swinburne, K. of R. & S.

Willow Lodge, No. 66 I. O. O. F. meets every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed. Geo. Noble, N. G.
C. W. Youngken, Rec Sec'y.

Sans Souci Rebekah Deg. No. 23 I. O. O. F. meets second and fourth Saturdays of each month. Members of the Degree cordially welcomed.
Mrs. H. E. Hinton, N. G.

Heppner Lodge, No. 69 A. F. & A. M. meets every first and third Saturdays of each month.
Frank Gilliam Master.
Will A. Kirk, Secretary.

DAIRYVILLE.

Lone Balm Lodge No. 82, I. O. O. F. meets every Saturday evening at 7 o'clock at the usual place of meeting. Visiting brothers welcomed.
J. J. McGee, N. G.
S. W. Miles, R. Sec.

Mistletoe Rebekah Degree Lodge No. 25, meets first and third Wednesday of each month.
Carrie Stanley, N. G.
D. N. Hardman, Sec.

PROFESSIONAL.

W. F. ALEXANDER, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

OFFICE OVER WRIGHT'S LAW OFFICE.

CHARGES, JUST.

A. L. FOX, Ph. C. AND M. D.

Graduate of the University of Michigan.

CLASS OF '69-70

Special attention given to diseases of women and children. Office in P. O. Borg's building.

G. W. REA,

Attorney-at-Law,

Notary Public and

Justice of the Peace.

HEPPNER, OGN.

OFFICE OPEN AT ALL HOURS

GEO. WM. WRIGHT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

Opposite Gazette Office, Heppner.

LAND FILINGS, Contested Entries, Reliable Insurance, Loans made and collections promptly attended to.

W. R. ELLIS,

Attorney-at-Law

AND

Notary - - - Public,

HEPPNER, OREGON.

Prosecuting Attorney for Seventh Judicial District.

Will give prompt attention to any and all business entrusted to him.

OFFICE on Main Street, over Liberty Market

CARPENTERS, ETC.

M. C. JOHNSON. W. R. HARRISON.

JOHNSON & HARRISON,

Contractors and Builders.

Call on them at the Morrow Building, Corner Main and May streets, and get their figures on building before contracting elsewhere.

E. NORDYKE,

THE WAGON ARTIST,

Announces that he is fully prepared to do Wagon Work and all kinds of Wood Butchering in a first-class manner at short notice. Office on Main Street Heppner, opposite Leezer & Thompson's hardware store.

MONEY SAVED!

By Getting your Painting and Papering Done by

R. A. FORD.

SIGN PAINTING

A Specialty Shop, First Door South of Brewery

MEAT MARKETS.

City Meat Market,

NORTH SIDE MAIN STREET HEPPNER.

Keeps on hand a full supply of Fresh and Corned Beef and Pork, Fresh Mutton, Sausage, Tripe, Etc.

C. E. HINTON, PROPRIETOR

LIBERTY

MEAT MARKET,

McATEE & SPRAY, Proprietor.

FRESH BEEF, MUTTON AND PORK CONSTANTLY on hand at reasonable prices; also bologna and pork sausage, head cheese, etc. New Red Front, Main street, Heppner. 178

TONSORIAL.

CHAS. M. JONES'

Heppner Barber Shop!

In the

Matlock Building, Main St., Heppner.

Is now turning out Shaves, Shampoos and Haircuts in the highest style of the art.

NOTICE TO WOOL GROWERS.—Those desiring to consign their wool to Fenno Bros. & Childs, of Boston, can draw from seven to ten cents per pound upon it at 7 per cent. interest. Freight to Boston, $2.25 per 100. Ayers & Feld.

ROYAL

BAKING

POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. SOLD ONLY IN CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, N. Y.

294-322

First National Bank

—OF HEPPNER,—

C. A. BREA, President. HUGH FIELDS, Vice-President.

J. G. Maddock, Cashier.

Transacts a General Banking Business

EXCHANGE

—On all parts of the world—

Bought and Sold,

Collections made at all points on Reasonable Terms.

PETER O. BORG,

HEPPNER, - - - OREGON

—DEALER IN—

Watches and Clocks, Jewelry, Etc.

—ALSO—

GOLD PENS,

Amethyst, Cameo and Diamond

Gold Rings, Gold and Silver Watches.

—AND—

All other articles usually kept in a Jewelry Store.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY, AND ALL WORK WARRANTED.

STORE opposite Minor, Dodson & Co's May St.

COOPER'S

Sheep Dipping Powder

IS USED ON

50 MILLION SHEEP ANNUALLY.

IT IS A

COLD WATER DIP

AND IS THE

Cheapest, Safest and Best

CURE FOR SCAB.

It has been in use half a century and applied to more sheep than are now existing on the earth.

Snell, Heitshu & Woodard, Wholesale Agents, Portland, Or.

Koshland Bros., Portland.

Sold wholesale by Wasco Warehouse Co., The Dalles, Or., and retailed by all merchants.

DON'T DRINK

Anything but the Purest and Best, which can always be found at the

The Lexington

SALOON!

First Class Cigars.

A Billiard and Pool Table for the Amusement of Guests.

Ed L. Meeks. Wm. G. Scott.

Willow Creek Sawmill

MEEKS & SCOTT,

Proprietors.

Sixteen miles from Heppner. Good Roads and Plenty of Lumber.

California, Oregon and

IDAHO

STAGE COMPANY.

J. B. Keeney, Supt.

Arlington Stage	leaves	Heppner,	6:30	A. M
" "	arrives	"	4:00	P. M.
Pendleton "	leaves	"	6:30	A. M.
" "	arrives	"	4:30	P. M.

Fare to Arlington, - - $4.00.
Fare to Pendleton, - - $5.00.

Freight 2 cents per pound.

ED. R. BISHOP, Ag'r., Heppner, Ogn

RANDOM SHOTS.

The Philadelphia Mint coined 3,000,000 cents last month.

The largest cotton mill in the world is in Russia. It gives employment to 7000 hands.

Citizen (dismally)—Wuss nor that, stranger. There's a Sheriff in the household!—Life.

Stranger (to citizen at front gate)—I see you've got a red flag out; small-pox in the household?

The city authorities of Philadelphia propose to spend $4,000,000 more next year than they have this year.

According to insurance statistics more fires are extinguished by the use of pails of water than by all other means.

The Russian law prohibits joking about the Czar. That's why no one in Russia ever refers to him as an old Czardine.

Among the dead letters this year was one addressed to Mr. Charles Dickens, the lecturer, requesting a copy of "your latest novel, 'Cricket on the Hearth.'"

Countryman (at Coney Island)—I wouldn't go in swimmin' in such durned water as that. Stranger—Why not? Countryman (who has been slaking his thirst)—Why, jest taste it.—Puck.

Mr. Mendelssohn's wedding march is very popular, but we think he failed to score a greater point when he forgot to write a divorce march.—Rochester Post-Express.

Tommy—Say, auntie, come in and have an egg shake. Auntie (from the country)—I guess not. No egg that's been shook can be good, I know.—Lowell Citizen.

Friend—Are you happy? Spirit through medium)—Perfectly so. Friend, what has pleased you most since you left us? Spirit—The epitaph on my tombstone. It both amazes and delights me.

Baron Nathaniel de Rothchild has presented the St. Joseph Hospital for Children at Vienna with a donation of 50,000 florins, to commemorate the approaching fortieth anniversary of the Emperor's accession.

J. J. Buchiet, of Sanford, Fla., found a curiosity on his place recently in the shape of a "potato bug," as it is called. Its length is four feet, width across the back four and a half inches, snout three inches long, heighth ten inches, weight three and a quarter pounds.

A country minister in New England has married 98 couples. Of these 17 were married in December, 14 in September, 9 in January, 8 each in June and October, 7 each in March, April, May and November, 6 in August, and 4 each in February and July.

One of the English regiments is experimenting with a machine called a centercycle, which has four small wheels a foot in diameter and one large one in the center. It is said that the invention makes climbing a hill as easy for a cycler as rolling off a log.

During a fire at Windsor, Va., the other night, by which a large amount of property was destroyed, a very gallant deed was done by Tabitha Sheppard, who, during the fire, in the dark climbed into the belfry and rang the church bell to arouse the slumbering people.

An excitement was recently caused at a summer resort by the capture of three sword-fish, one of which weighed 300 pounds. When the fish were served the flesh was voted palatable, but not of sufficient excellence for a long continued diet from a large supply.

It is reported that the contract for furnishing and placing 300 miles of wire for the police and fire alarm telegraphs of New York City in the conduit put down by the Electric Subway company has been awarded to the Standard Underground Cable company, of Pittsburg.

Dumley (whose credit is not first class)—I say, Brown, can you lend me $10 for a few days? Brown (reluctantly pulling out a roll of bills) I-er-s'pose I'll have to, Dumley. Dumley—Thanks. You seem to have plenty of money, old fellow. Brown—Yes; I seem to have more money than brains.—N. Y. Sun.

He (at Saratoga, tenderly)—I think I have met you before, Miss Smith; your face is very familiar. She (coldly)—Yes, sir; and those goods that you warranted to wash I tried to give away to my maid. And then the silence became so wide and solemn that you could hear them pumping gas into the mineral springs.—Life.

He was a tall young man with sunburnt hair. It was his first meal at a city restaurant. "They call them little wooden splinters toothpicks, do they?" was his contemptous comment, as he fingered something in his belt that appeared to have a blade about eleven inches long. "Gosh! Chicago is a long way behind old Arkansaw in some things."—Chicago Tribune.

The question as to whether Mr. Cleveland is eligible to the office of president is now agitating some minds. Mr. Cleveland having declared himself not a legal resident of Buffalo, it is claimed by some that he now has no such place of residence as a candidate for the presidency is required to have under the constitution.

A Scoth mother, of Philadelphia, was a delighted spectator the other day when her fifteen sons danced the Highland fling together at a Scottish picnic. Another Philadelphia woman is the mother of twenty-two children, all in good health, and still another is called mother by twenty-three sturdy sons and daughters.

Miss Mary Berg and Miss Marion Preston, who testified before the congressional committee on immigration, in New York, as to the ill treatment of women and girls in the large clothing manufactories, have been discharged by their respective employers. They will report the facts to the committee at its next session.

In Dublin: "See here, driver; I ordered a smart trap to take a drive in Phœnix Park, and here you come around in rags not fit for a beggar."

Driver of jaunting car: "I knows it, yer honor, and I would like to wear fine clothes, but there's not a tailor in all Dublin can take me measure. I'm that ticklish.'—America.

There is said to be more American than Canadian silver in circulation in Winnipeg, Manitoba. Recently the Winnipeg bankers decided to accept American dollars at only 95 cents, half-dollars at 45 cents and quarters at 20 cents, but the people refuse to indorse the regulation and our coin passes there at par.

Potato whiskey apparently is becoming more popular with the English, to the great worriment of certain of them, who contend that few alcoholic beverages are as mischeivous as it. During the first half of the current year the importation of potato whiskey by the United kingdom increased nearly 400,000 gallons.

There is a man in Paris who turns misfortune to good account, and picks up a living by going about the streets playing on a clarionet through a canula placed in his throat after the operation of tracheotomy. When he has finished a little tune he takes the canula out of his throat and exhibits it to the audience to show that there is no deception.

"Now, Cicely," he said as they seated themselves on the grand stand, if there is anything you don't understand, just tell me and I'll tell you all about it." "Thank you, George," replied Cicely. "Who is that young man going about with the glasses; is he the umpire?" "No; he's the soda-water man. Here young man give us two glasses of lemon.'—Drake's Magazine.

The following advertisement recently appeared in an Ithacan paper: "Baseball and baptism—A game of ball will be played at Cayuga Lake Park next Saturday afternoon between the Y. M. C. A. nine of Ithaca and the Mynderse Academy nine of Seneca Falls. At the conclusion of the game will occur the baptising, in the lake, of the converts of the colored camp-meeting."

A Bar Harbor story is to the effect that a regular patron of one of the hotels inquired on his return this season for the table girl who had served him for a number of years. "She is now a nurse in the hospital at Portland." And the head waiter? "A practicing physician at Philadelphia." Ah, by the way, and the assistant clerk in the office? "Oh, he is now clerk in a Bucksport drug store."

A small dog bit the lip of a horse belonging to a trucking company in Brooklyn about five weeks ago, and on Monday, it is stated, the horse betrayed symptoms of hydrophobia. He was placed in a box stall, where he broke his teeth biting the woodwork, constantly snarling and barking like a dog. An officer of the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals killed the unfortunate animal.

A baker in Bloomsbury, England, sued a man for $12.50 for bread furnished. The man entered a counter claim for $45 for the value of a dog. The evidence was that the baker's boy, leaving the bread left the gate of the customer open and the dog ran out and was lost. The court held that if the man could not take care of the dog himself he ought not to expect the baker's boy to do it, and judgment was for the baker.

Two young Americans, whose names have been successfully suppressed, were in Berlin recently seeing the German elephant, and, after a costly evening, paid their bill in gold which had a bad ring. Arrested as counterfeiters, they created much suspicion by showing checks and orders for a thousand marks. Finally the gold tested proved good, and they were kicked out of the stationhouse so much subdued by police attentions that they were glad to get off at any price.

Hanson Craig, of Kentucky is probably the heaviest man in the world. His weight is given at 792 pounds, and it requires thirty-seven yards of cloth to make him a suit. He is six feet four and a half inches in height, is 31 years old and weighed eleven pounds at birth. When 2 years old he took a $1000 prize at the baby show in New York, tipping the beam at 206 pounds at that time. His father weighed 115 pounds and his mother 122.

A few days ago Ebenezer Peck, a colored man living near Crawfordville, Ga., was walking through his cotton patch when he discovered several silver coins on top of the ground. He procured a hoe and began digging, when he found three or four more pieces. He says he would have continued digging but he didn't want to spoil his cotton. Some of the pieces, it is stated, were dated as follows: One 1722 and one 1773, both Spanish 25-cent pieces; one 1798, a Greek coin; one American half-dollar, dated 1813.

The Americus (Ga.) Republican says that a young lady aroused the whole household at her home a few nights since by screaming and yelling that some one had kissed her while she was asleep. Her father rushed in with a pistol in one hand and a light in the other, but could not find the kisser at first. The daughter declared that she felt the whiskers on her lips and the fellow's breath on her cheek, and that it was "soft and nice." Just then her pet kitten slipped from behind her pillow, and she tried to kill it because it was not a man.

"The youngest child of W. M. Tipton," says the Macomb, (Ill.) Journal, "a bright little fellow of two summers, was out in the yard playing, and when found by his mother shortly afterwards, he was trying to put a live rattlesnake into a bottle. The little fellow was fondling it and would pick it up and lay it down again, the snake all the time being perfectly passive and making no effort whatever to bite. The mother's horror can be better imagined than described when she took in the situation. She called her husband, who came, and when the snake was laid down he seized his child and killed his snakeship."

For many years the old school has tabooed all physicians who advertised, and these were allowed to have only a card with the name and location printed thereon. All who dared to step over this line have been denounced as quacks. The Journal of the American Medical Association, the highest authority on medical ethics, has recently and officially interpreted the code of ethics to allow physicians who follow a specialty to place on their cards, "Practice limited to," etc. This concession, it is thought, indicates still further progress in the same direction, and will go far toward eventually creating a better feeling between the advertising specialists and regular practitioners.

A consumptive-looking tramp went into a Chicago restaurant several nights ago, telegraphs a New York *World* correspondent, and said he wanted "a square meal." He proceeded to order and devoured a plate of mutton chops, one of pork chops, two round beefsteaks, one sirloin steak, three cups of coffee, four plates of bread, three orders of fried eggs on toast, corned beef and cabbage, a dish of corned beef hash, a dish of liver and bacon, a glass of milk, four pieces of pie, ten ears of corn, cucumbers, and finished up with ham and eggs. When he was through he tried to bolt without paying, but was arrested and fined $25.

Eastern papers are noting the fact that the system of brigandage known as "tipping has been worse than ever at the resorts this summer. In many hotels a bell boy does not expect to move for less than 10 cents, and as you are likely to employ a different boy every time, you soon begin to dread asking for anything. The head waiter of a summer hotel was recently asked by a guest why the waiters were so slovenly and insolent. "Oh, well," was the reply, "I expect if you would lay down a $2 bill by your plate every Sunday morning, as the other gentlemen do, you would soon find them all right. I understand you have only been giving 50 cents a week."

A few days ago Joseph Rychards, a fourteen-year-old Wilkesbarre, (Pa.,) boy was driving a mule in the Murray shaft there when a train of five loaded cars ran away and came down the plane. The cars struck the boy with terrible force and drove him against the mule. the boys head was driven entirely into the mule's abdomen. The youth's shoulder was broken and he was otherwise injured. The united strength of two men was necessary to extricate him. The boy's head penetrated the stomach of the mule. The boy was taken home for dead, but revived somewhat, though his skull is fractured and he will probably die. The mule died almost immediately after the accident.

Henry Case of Gloversville, N. Y., has completed what is said to be the smallest locomotive in the world that runs upon a rail or by steam. It is made of solid gold, steel and brass, and contains 2836 pieces. The weight of the engine is one and a half pounds; of the tender, two pounds. Length of engine, 8½ inches, with tender 12 inches; height, 3½ inches; gauge of track, 1⅜ inches; diameter of boiler 16 of an inch; stroke of piston, [illegible] diameter of drive wheel, 1¾ [illegible] diameter of truck wheel, ½ inch. It is fitted up with reverse lever, thumb-latch, click-throttle lever, steam guage, etc. It can be run a mile in 22 minutes, drawing a miniature coach.

"Now Tommy, don't you feel sorry for all the naughty things you've done today?"

"Not now, teacher."

"You don't?"

"I shall be sorry, though, at bed-time, teacher."

"Tommy!"

"Well, you wouldn't have me spoil the day bein' sorry, would you? At night I can be sorry for all my sins at once, and save time!"—Time.

A young missionary on going to Africa was accosted in this way: "Do you bring me blanket?" "No, something far better." "What do you bring?" "I bring you good news." "And what is the news?" "I have come to tell you about our great Father who gave you your lands, your cattle, your sheep, your goats, your pigs, your corn, and all that you enjoy." "Is he your father?" queried the native. "Yes," replied the missionary. "Well, now," responded the black man, "if your father is so generous as to give all these good things for nothing, surely if you are anything like your father I think you might give me one blanket."—Buffalo Courier.

A machine has been invented for printing postal cards from the roll and to turn them out packed in bundles of 25. It prints the cards at the rate of three hundred a minute in the usual way, by means of a rotary press. A set of knives then cuts the cards off and drops them four abreast into little cells especially prepared for them. When 25 cards have dropped out, a set of steel fingers turns the pack over, twines a paper band about it and pastes it together. The packages are caught in an endless belt of buckets, which carry them into an adjoining room, where they are received by girls, who place them in boxes ready for delivery. One man can look after two machines.

ZEPHYRS FROM THE NORTH-WEST.

A dispatch from Seattle, dated Sept. 12, says, G. A. Basler, proprietor of a laundry in this city, was shot and killed to-day by G. A. Kline, a former employe of the laundry, because Basler refused to pay him wages amounting to $300. Kline went to the laundry this afternoon, and after heated words with Basler, he whipped out a big six-hooter and shot Basler three times, instantly killing him. Basler, though a young man, has had considerable domestic troubles, being twice divorced. Both his wives are still living, one at Red Bluff, California, and the other at Sacramento. The body will be sent to the latter city for burial. Kline went quietly to the authorities and gave himself up, and since he has refused to say a word.

Rumors as to the causes of the tragedy are many and various, the most likely being to the effect that Basler, since his difficulty with his last wife, has been living with a young girl of a neighbor, and this, with other actions, made Kline hate him. Kline is a college graduate and has a brother who is city editor of the Rossville (Indiana) *News*. Little excitement was created by the tragedy because of the standing in the community of the murdered man.

A visit to the jail failed to elicit a single word from the murderer, save that he had been instructed by council to keep silent. Officers say that when he approached the jail and saw the iron bars of the door he grew pale and tears filled his eyes. Other prisoners in the jail say Kline has hardly spoken a word since he was brought to jail. He stands against the wall and looks into space.

At the time of the shooting Carl Basler, brother of the murdered man, came rushing into the room, when Kline exclaimed: "Here I am, boys. Take me and hang or shoot me." No one moving toward him, he said he would go and surrender himself to the authorities, which he did.

A convict in the penitentiary at Salem, named O'Brien, sentenced from Linn county for one year for larceny, while at work in the foundry on the afternoon of Sept. 12, suddenly sat down and began whistling. When the guard approached and asked him what was the matter, he kept on whistling, and when he was taken to the prison, before the warden, he still whistled, and he has whistled almost continuously ever since. Superintendent Downing to-day approached the fellow, and after much questioning and patient endurance of his concert, he elicted from him that he desired to see his mother. Beyond that nothing could be gotten from him. To-morrow he will be turned loose in the prison corridor, with a pair of handcuffs on, for the purpose of ascertaining what turn the whistling freak will take. The fellow is either crazy, or is undertaking a shrewd dodge to shirk work in the foundry.

Some parties from Yaquina Bay have sent to this city a sea serpent, a devil fish, and some other curiosities of the briny deep. The thing called a sea serpent when stretched out is about six or eight feet long and resembles a snake or lizard, except its head, which looks more like that of a seal. The serpent is an ugly looking fellow, calculated to produce a shudder on the part of those who see it, and to produce bad dreams for a week. The curiosities will probably be placed on exhibition at the state fair.—Salem Statesman.

A man named Jackson, aged about 50 years, unmarried and a resident of Washington county about sixteen years, was found dead on Sept. 12 under the saloon owned by Mr. Mull at Reedville. It was evident that he had gained entrance to the saloon through a side window on the night before, and after imbibing a quantity of liquor departed through the back door and went to sleep under the building, where he was found dead.

In the case of the State vs. Frederick Noble, the jury, after deliberating about twenty hours reported that they could not agree, and were discharged. The case will probably go over to the next term of court. This jury as near as can be ascertained stood five for acquittal and seven for conviction.—Pendleton Tribune.

Last Sunday Mr. Moor, who lives at the head of Jackson canyon, had a little six-year-old son kicked in the head by a horse, making a six-inch cut laving the skull bare and fracturing it just over the nose. Monday morning the little fellow was doing as well as could be expected, and there is strong hopes of his recovery.—Pendleton Tribune.

The governor of W. T. has commuted the death sentence of Mrs. Pyle and John Hurn to imprisonment for life.

On the 11th inst. a premature discharge of giant powder in the Wickes tunnel, 20 miles from Helena, Mont., killed ten men and seriously wounded six more.

ST. JACOBS OIL

For Stiffness—Stiff Neck.

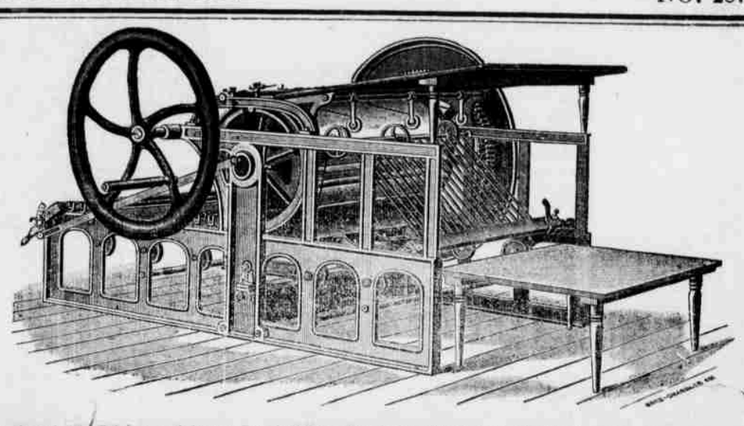
"The effects of St. Jacobs Oil are marvelous. I contracted severe cold in my neck and shoulders. I tried St. Jacobs Oil and was well in a few hours."

O. M. Wright — General J. M. WRIGHT President Board of Trade Louisville, Kentucky:

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.



The above is an official map of the new Campbell Press that successfully performs the feat of getting out our new column paper every Thursday. This machine, together with a lot of news, advertising and job type, was recently p[illegible] from the well-known firm of Palmer & Rey. The ranch people are well satisfied with their new outfit, and believe people will appreciate their efforts in trying to make the Gazette a better local paper than ever. Our old mule-power the main-stay and pride of the institution, but it is no longer respected. It is now consigned to some other unfortuna[illegible] who will never have to kuss it for not doing good work. It has had the enviable reputation of never sucking eggs. M[illegible] as well in some other community.

For Pure Drugs and Medicines call on

GEO. W. HARRIS,

AT THE

CITY DRUG STORE,

Lexington, Oregon.

Where you will find the finest stock of Drugs in Morrow county, consisting of a Fresh Stock of Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Choice Perfumery, Notions, School Books, Stationery, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty and

A fine line of Tobacco and Cigars.

The Finest Brands of Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes, Always in Stock.

Physicians Prescriptions Compounded Day or Night.

Sperry's New Roller Mills!

HEPPNER, - - OREGON,

Capacity 70 Barrels

J. B. SPERRY, Proprietor.

Flour from best Grades of Wheat, flour and Mill Feed. Is now for sale in quantities to suit purchasers.

TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOUR TEAM

When You Come to Town by Putting Them in

SHOBE LIVERY STABLE,

Which is Now Run by

Hunsaker & Robinett

Opposite Natter's Brewery,

Heppner, Oregon.

Saddle Horses or Hacks to Hire at Reasonable Rates.

Stock Boarded by the Day, Week, or Month

All Stock Left in Their Care Will Receive the Best of Attention.

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