The Heppner Weekly Gazette.

SIXTH YEAR. HEPPNER, MORROW COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1888. NO. 291.

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 end of six months, $2.50 a year will be charged.

ADVERTISING RATES.

1 inch, single column, per month	$ 1.50
2 " " " "	2.50
¼ " " " "	5.00
½ " " " "	8.50
1 " " " "	15.00

DOUBLE COLUMN.

2 inches	$ 3.00
4 "	5.00
¼ column	8.50
½ "	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.
Treasurer	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. H. Ely, J. A. Thompson.
" Clerk	C. L. Andrews.
" Sheriff	T. R. Howard.
" Treasurer	Geo. Noble.
" Assessor	J. J. McGee.
" Surveyor	Julius Keithley.
" School Sup't	J. H. Stanley.
" Coroner	A. J. Shobe.

HEPPNER TOWN OFFICERS.

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

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. YOUNGREN, Rec Sec'y.

Sans Souci Rebekah Deg. No. 33 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.

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

PROFESSIONAL.

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.

LAN 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. M. 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 OF INTENTION.

Land Office at The Dalles, Or., Sept. 25, '88.

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 the judge of Gilliam county, Or., at Arlington, Or., on Nov. 10, 1888, viz:

Wm. M. Pierce,

Hd 2721, for the SE ¼ Sec. 14, Tp 4 S, R 22 E, W M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz:

W. P. Leach, J. C. Coleman, E. Vanscoit and James Royse, all of Idaho, Or.

289-94 F. A. McDONALD, Register.

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.

284-332

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.

H. B. LE FEVRE,

Professional Herder of Bucks and Billiegoats!

Lone Rock, : : : Oregon.

Trades, sales and purchases negotiated at low commission, and a general line of ram brokerage transacted. Gathers from the ranges at shearing time, takes no bucks that have been exposed to scab, dips, feeds salt and sulphur, pays for bucks not accounted for, and makes general deliveries at convenient places between the middle and last of October.

All for a Dollar and Ten Cents a Head.

California, Oregon and IDAHO STAGE COMPANY.

J. B. Keeney, Supt.

Arlington Stage	leaves	Heppner,	8:30	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

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

Land Office at The Dalles, Or., Sept. 10, '88.

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 the judge of Morrow county, Or., at Heppner, Or., on Nov 12, 1888, viz:

William H. Robinson,

Hd 2768, for the SE ¼ SW ¼ and SW ¼ SE ¼ of Sec. 26 and the NE ¼ NW ¼ and NW ¼ NE ¼ of Sec. 35, Tp 5 S, R 25 E, W M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz:

John A. Adams, Geo. W. Chapin, Benjamin Luelling and Wm. Luelling, all of Hardman, Or.

296-91 F. A. McDONALD, Register.

BILL NYE AND THE PARSON.

He Rebukes a Vermonter Who Would be a Humorist.

A Pulpit Educator Who is Afraid to be Funny.---A Few Specimens of his Antique Wit---A Few Observations on Life.

The following, I regret to state, is a bona fide letter, which, after consultation with an eminent clergyman, and his advice by all means to print, I have decided to give the public, together with a reply to the same:

VERMONT, Aug. 22.

Bill Nye, Esq.—*Dear Bill:* I am a small humorist in my own quiet, unadorned way, but my position as a clergyman, makes it impossible for me to realize on my talent. Seeing, moreover, that present cash is more necessary to me than posthumous fame, I had thought that I might make an arrangement with you that would be agreeable to us both. I give you what raw material I can and you work it up into one of your beautiful textile fabrications, and pay me anything you think it is worth. A retentive memory has enabled me to keep some thousands of reasonably rich and racy facetiæ and actual occurrences quite droll, and whose publication I am sure would fill a long felt want. I am sure they would if they brought me any money.

I think the present arrangement that I suggest would be justified by my poverty and your prominence. If I happened to send you a good thing your publication of it would insure its very widest circulation and highest possible price, &c. Again, fame as a humorist would be a bar to my success as a minister. On the whole, I trust the idea will commend itself to you. Fraternally,

Rev. —— ——, Box ——.

P. S. I send you one or two "nuggets."

P. S. The proposition I make you, Mr. Nye, is such a novel one that you may doubt my sincerity. To show you that I am what I purport to be, and could not possibly, in my position, compromise my prospects by attempting to hoax you, I inclose the following from our local paper here:

"A fair congregation attended the services in Holley Hall Sunday. The sermon by Mr. —— was a clear, forcible argument and was listened to with close attention. Another meeting will be held in the same place on August 19."

Find stamp for reply. I am only 24 years old.

NUGGET NO. 1

I knew of a man who left Vermont and went to the northern part of Dakota, where he lived for several years. He then returned to his old home on account of the climate, which was very severe in winter. Some of his old neighbors asked him what the climate of Dakota was like through the year, to which he replied naively that *there they had nine months of winter and three months of d——d late in the fall.* This, I think is very rich, and if well dressed up and written *in extenso* would be very amusing. Of course the joke hinges on the fact that he has really given no time to spring or summer whatever.

NUGGET NO. 2.

Two men were engaged in conversation relative to the incidents in the Bible, and they got to talking at last about John the Baptist. One said that he had heard that John the Baptist was not very well off. "Yes, I heard that, too," said the other, "but still he lived within his means and also saved something, according to the Scriptures."

"How was that?" exclaimed the first.

"Why, he was certainly *one sent (cent) ahead,* was he not?"

This is a play upon words which is very humorous and amusing, though slightly irreverant, perhaps, and so I would rather you would use it and pay me for the idea simply, using your own language. Some of the nuggets of fun which I would send you also have some slight dashes of profanity in them, which of course would not hurt your reputation at all, but would be highly injurious to me if I were to print them over my own name. I will send some more of these at once if we make a trade.

I do not give the name of the clergyman, though I thought at first that I would. He is only 24 years old, and so may yet look back with horror upon this letter. Therefore I will not expose him.

But how unjust he is and how selfish withal. He can not bear the thought of fathering the above "nuggets," and yet he is willing to receive pay for them and leave my reputation besmirched forever. With a keen sense of the ridiculous and a "retentive memory," which enables him to remember jokes which extend back to the time of John the Baptist, he asks me to knock the moths out of these B. C. "Judas spirits" and divide with him the price of my disgrace.

He also alludes to my "beautiful textile fabrications." He then intimates that it would be disastrous to his business to obtain a reputation as a humorist and liar, but that he is willing to receive a check for his share as a silent partner.

This is the style of person which makes the "green-goods" man thrive. He would build a church with counterfeit money if he could do it with perfect safety.

There are two or three popular errors regarding humorists, and I do not know but this would be a good time to mention the matter. Having been a great admirer and constant reader of American humor for some years, I have been thrown among humorists more or less, and I can truly say that they are frequently misunderstood.

In the first place, very few of them do their literary under the influence of liquor. Because two or three American humorists were of a convivial turn of mind, there is an impression in the minds of some that all humorists are born drunk and die drunk, depending entirely upon the pleasing but delusive exhiliaration of rum for their inspiration. This is vitally wrong, for many a joke has sprung up from the low grounds of sorrow, and hunger and poverty have fostered some of the best humor of which the world knows.

Since the world began, Punchinello has been obliged to earn his salary during office hours and cry over the grave of his dear dead love after the day's comedy was over. The music has jarred upon his ears and the lights have seared his eyesight, but at last came the welcome night, the sympathizing stars and the luxury of laying aside the property smile, even though he did it to take up his own and only private grief. There is something pathetic about this, something also of Christian fortitude, perhaps, for sadness is even more sad when to halt for a day to give it genuine expression is impossible.

Still, there is something more pitiful than all this, something which makes other pathos lose its power. It is the sight of a pious teacher, priest and guide offering to enter into a secret partnership with a literary clown; to provide raw material for manufacture into textile fabrications at moderate prices; to ostensibly repair and save souls while secretly ransacking the catacombs and crypts of loud smelling ages for jokes: to kneel in supplication in the attitude and guise of a pastor before the people, while accepting the damnable price of a humorist!

When I pause to consider this I have no time or pity left to bestow on my own lost and undone condition. I can only stand uncovered in the presence of such duplicity as this and cry out: "Sir; I make no claims whatever. The large frosted cake with raisins in it, voted to the man with the best record for duplicity, is yours; yours to enjoy, yours to perpetuate, yours to transmit.

And yet this pastor is young. There is still hope for him. If I had time I would dearly love to snatch him as a brand from the burning. I would like to place my hand on his shoulder to-day if I could go to Vermont without impairing my business too much, and say to him: "Dear brother, do you know that humor is something you can not monkey with? It may be alluring at first, but it will at last win away from the paths of rectitude and right your young, and I was about to say stainless feet, but possibly you wear black socks that would not crack on the best of feet. But what it that compared with an uncrocked soul? I tell you you can not long nurse a limburger cheese in your breast and escape detection. It is so with humor. you can bust the old joke or pun if you will, but the scent of the jokelet will cling round it still.

"Then be warned by one who has your best interest at heart, and do not seek to obtain wealth suddenly as a humorist. Dig ginseng root, or trap muskrats, or break steers, but do not seek to obtain immediate fortune even as a humorous 'fence,' for you will regret it. Even wealthy humorists are not always happy. I know of one who has more money than some farmers have hay, and yet he is sometimes sad. Though he has two pairs of trousers with creases down the legs and pink shirts with maroon collars to them, he often wishes he could again be a poor clergyman preaching his old sermons over again as he used to do, but free from care and perfectly pure in heart. I know another humorist who has shaken hands with royalty, and who pays more for groceries in a month than he used to get for a year's hard work, and yet he feels just as sorry when one of his children dies as anybody else.

"Ah, life is a serious matter to one and all! We can not be constantly happy, but let us seek to be consistent. Let us try to make others happy if we can, and keep our sorrows to ourselves. That is a good motto. It is only a little while at best. Compared with eternity our career extends over a time easily expressed by the word 'scat!' uttered in an ordinary tone of voice. We are here today and to-morrow we are extremely elsewhere. Like one of your 'nuggets,' or any other tale that has been told, is the history of man. Only a puny wail, a camel's hair mustache and a dying groan, a ripple of childish laughter, a cruel conflict and a grave in the grateful shadow of the willow.

"That marks the life of man. Let us therefore seek to work each in his appointed field, to accomplish the greatest good to the greatest number. Let us not follow the false and deceptive life of 'facetiæ' or 'occurrences that are quite droll,' unless that seems to be our forte.

"You state that 'fame as a humorist would be a bar to your success in the ministry.' Is that all? Have you confided to me the only thing you have to fear in your onward march towards success? If so, let me say in closing that you have what might be termed a walk-over. No man ever need be more confident of winning a high place than you, if fame as a humorist is all you have to fear, for I know that if you take that in time and throttle it to such an extent right now that its tongue will hang out quite a long distance, you can so overcome it that in ten years from now there will not be a trace of humor in anything you say. I know you can live it down, and I am sure that if you do as I say, those who did not know you when you were young and coltish, facetious and quite droll, would never suspect you at all.

"I will add also that aside from publishing your letters here, I have not mentioned it to any one except my wife and another man and his wife, so you can feel perfectly safe about it. I have not sent check for the two nuggets used above because I was afraid that a check might compromise you if you went to get it cashed. Could you not come on to New York and receive the money? I can meet you near the Fifth avenue entrance on any day you may name, and you can pick me out easily, because I will be mowing grass there, which I do through the summer under an assumed name, partly for the view and partly for the money."

BILL NYE.

NEWS IN GENERAL.

"The act of October 1, positively prohibits the landing of Chinese laborers who have departed from United States territory. The Chinese per Ancon from Alaska cannot land."

Adam Goetz, an old citizen of Danville, Ind., was killed at that place by the cars on Sept. 23rd. Deceased was supposed to have been under the influence of liquor at the time.

A telegram was received at the treasury department on Oct. 10th, from the collector of customs at Port Townsend, W. T., saying the steamer Ancon, from Sitka, had landed a Chinaman at Victoria, B. C., on his way to Port Townsend, and asking whether he should be allowed to land. Secretary Maynard replied to the telegram as follows:

A delegation of representative men of Seattle, W. T., called upon Henry Villard Oct. 10. President Oakes and other Northern Pacific officials were present. The Northern Pacific extension or purchase by that company of the Columbia & Puget Sound railway which runs from Stuck Junction to Seattle, was urged by the delegation. Nothing definite was done in the matter.

The secretary of the treasury has asked congress for an appropriation of $50,000 to carry the Chinese act into effect. On Oct. 1, the secretary's letter was read in the House and immediately referred to the appropriations committee. In less than 20 minutes the bill was reported back appropriating $50,000. Five minutes after the bill was passed without a dissenting vote.

Marshal Robinson on Friday night found a full kit of burglar tools in Frank Orselli's grove in the lower part of town. Investigation as to the ownership proved that a certain individual had had an iron drill made at Faucett's shop, 20 inches in length and three-fourths of an inch in diameter, just such an instrument as burglars use in opening a safe. The man is known to the police and is being kept in close surveillance.—W. W. Union.

An Enoch Arden case with a new finale has just occurred in Bevier, Mo. Years ago H. C. Cooley lived in Illinois with his young wife. Times became hard and he started east to procure work taking passage as a sailor on a ship bound for England. His wife heard nothing of him, and eight years after his departure married Richard Dunker. They moved to Bevier. Cooley returned and learned of his wife's marriage, finally tracing her to Bevier. After an interview the wife agreed to accompany husband No. 1, and they left Bevier for Newton county. The deserted husband Dunkard, felt very badly over the matter but interposed no objections.

The Hendricks County *Republican* says: W. H. Magill, of York County, formerly a citizen of Hendricks county, Ind., was murdered at Indianapolis two weeks ago by a colored man, who has since been arrested and jailed. It seems that Mr. Magill had come over from Nebraska on the veterans' excursion and while spending the night in Indianapolis became involved in a quarrel with two negro girls late at night whom he found on the streets. The girls say their escorts had stopped in a saloon, and one of them came out and struck Magill, causing his death. The negro claims that he did not mean to kill the man. Magill had friends near Lizton.

Philadelphia has a new religious sect whose title is fearfully and wonderfully constructed. It is "The Ecclesia of Israel; the Cyipz or Worshiping Congregation of Our Father's Kingdom on Earth." They have revised the opening sentences of the Lord's prayer, so that they read: "Our father who art in heaven; hallowed be thy name; thy hand of power our souls do fear; thine ear of love our prayers do hear; thy voice of light illuminates our feet; unto thy house our steps we bend, eternity with thee to spend, thy kingdom has come; now let thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven."

Frank Elliott, who runs a restaurant at Elliston, Mont., got into a row with the bartendar at the Elliston hotel on the 9th inst. and pulled his revolver, whereupon Mr. Strand, the proprietor, interfered and received a shot in the left side which is thought not to be fatal. Elliott followed this up by three more shots, one of which took effect in the knee of a Swede by the name of Alex. Folsom, who will likely lose his leg. The criminal made his escape and was surrounded in a cabin, but as it was getting dusk he broke and ran and made his escape again. The citizens of Elliston organized a party and after a long chase captured him. He is now in the hands of the sheriff.

The *Empire*, the chief organ in Canada, asks: "Has it ever happened in the history of the world that one country took such liberty with the possessions of another as the United States are taking with Canada, without having first resolved upon going too far with the insulted nation? And after a long argument in the negative it says: "We are five millions of British subjects, and although in the past we have submitted patiently to the United State's interference by methods more offensive than language can well express, the time has at length arrived when, on both sides of the international boundary, all fair minded men must agree that the dignity and honor of both countries call for the abandonment of an attitude which conveys a standing insult and a menace to the Canadian dominion."

THE DICTIONARY IN THE SCHOOLROOM.

Being interested in all that pertains to the success and usefulness of our public schools, we would call the attention of educators to the value of early training in the use of language and the need of more thorough instruction in the knowledge of *words.* We mean the *English* language, and for the most part, good old Anglo-Saxon *words.*

We are constrained to believe that in far to many schools the ability to name words rapidly as they occur in the reading lesson, in the geography or the history is allowed to suffice as the full measure of instruction in the department of language, and the pupils thus pass to other fields without the ability to either correctly spell or properly pronounce the words they have used, and with no knowledge at all of their true signification or wealth of meaning.

The derivation or history of a word as found in the dictionary often opens up a most delightful field for study and investigation, and through this the learner's ambition to attain greater power and fluency in the use of words might be incited. We believe that the learned man is most clearly distinguished from the ignorant by his greater command of language and wider knowledge of the power of words. What better field can there be, then, for the development of a greater usefulness on the part of our public schools than through a larger and more intelligent study of our own vocabulary?

Fortunately we have a standard authority for the meaning and use of English words, a recognized and universally conceded court of last resort, an open "Webster," where are recorded for the use of all, the decisions of the best writers and speakers upon the correct usage of every item that goes to make up the beautiful whole of our mother tongue.

We believe that our public schools will attain a greater usefulness, and be more successful in teaching language just in the ratio that they send their pupils to the dictionary with more frequency, teaching them to study its record more intelligently and abide by its decisions more steadfastly. It needs no argument to prove that every schoolroom should be supplied with a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, as the foundation for improved language work. As a further means to this desirable end, we can make no better recommendation than that every pupil should acquire the habit of constant reference to authority by having at his desk a copy of an unabridged edition of Webster, and that every teacher should be competent to give instruction in its proper use.

Without disparaging the other abridgments, we regard Webster's Academic Dictionary as the best of all for the hourly use of pupils, and when it is remembered that its usefulness will survive the pupil's school days, and in the absence of the unabridged, become the family dictionary, it is not too much to say that it should be found on the desk of every pupil in our schools above the most primary grades.

The Political Campaigner.

Campaigns cost money now, but it isn't the oratory that costs. We pay more for campaign bands now every year than congress gets, and the campaign expenses of both parties would send Bibles and bustles all over Africa. Grown-up men clothe themselves in tin helmet and oil-cloth overcoats, holler all night and go home at breakfast time with their pockets full of clam chowder and two or three torchlight wicks in their hats. We have found out that the average man is only a big boy and frequently a dunkhead at that. He likes to feel the gentle exoliration of martial music and rum firing his veins and to flatter himself that it is heroism and valor. Stirred by the lascivious pleasings of the bass drum he walks 13 miles in the rain and smoken cigars which would make the Chicago river turn and run the other way. We have learned that we do not need much money for folks who read the papers and think the thoughts. The money goes mostly to give the thirsty and ignorant a general outing as I may say. The campaign comes like a benison to those who aside from the Fourth of July, a public baptism, or the funeral of a distant relative, see very little to enjoy.—Bill Nye.

ST JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN

WHAT IT IS. SIX STANDARD VIRTUES.

ITS EFFICACY.—1. Its effects are prompt. 2. Its relief is sure. 3. Its cures are permanent. 4. It cures; no return of pain. 5. It cures in all cases used according to directions.

1st. It is in one word a cure; it is not merely a relief and in no sense a cure-all; it is the product of scientific research.

2d. It strengthens while it soothes and subdues, heals and cures; it literally conquers pain.

3d. Its effects are curative and permanent to the whole group of muscular miseries and nervous agonies.

4th. It does not merely irritate the outer surface, nor does it merely soften or relax a constricted muscle. To its specific action a superior curative virtue is superadded.

5th. It penetrates deeply but gently; searchingly and surely, seeking the pain spot in an effort to conquer.

6th. Each constituent of the formula has a recognized intrinsic virtue to serve most surely the cure of pain.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Balto., Md.

THE GREAT

Transcontinental Route

Northern Pacific

RAILROAD!

—VIA THE—

Cascade Branch, now Completed, making it the Shortest, Best and Quickest.

The Dining Car Line. The Direct Route No Delays. Fastest Trains. Lowest Rates to Chicago and all points East. Tickets sold to all Prominent Points throughout the East and Southeast.

Through Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping Cars Reservations can be secured in advance.

To East Bound Passengers

Be careful and do not make a mistake but be sure to take the

NORTHERN PACIFIC

And see that your ticket reads via this line, St Paul or Minneapolis to avoid changes and serious delays occasioned by other routes.

Through Emigrant Sleeping Cars run on regular express trains full length of line. Berths free. Lowest rates. Quickest time.

General Office of the Company, No. 2, Washington St., Portland, Oregon.

A. D. CHARLTON,
Assistant General Passenger Agent.

Heppner City Brewery,

Having purchased the latest Brewing Apparatus and utensils, I am enabled with my cold soft-water spring, my deep, cool stone cellar and the fresh, pure atmosphere of the Heppner Hills, to offer my customers a

SUPERIOR QUALITY OF BEER!

At reasonable wholesale and retail rates.

Lunches of all Kinds

—AND THE—

Best Brands of Cigars.

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