The Heppner Weekly Gazette.

SIXTH YEAR. HEPPNER, MORROW COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1888. NO. 298.

THE GAZETTE

ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY AFTERNOON, BY

OTIS PATTERSON,

At $2.50 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 " " " "	3.00
½ " " " "	5.00
1 " " " "	15.00

DOUBLE COLUMN.

2 inches	$ 3.00
4 "	5.00
¼ column	8.5
½ "	15.00

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

OREGON OFFICIALS.

Governor	S. Pennoyer.
Sec. of State	G. W. Meldrum.
Treasurer	H. W. Webb.
Supt. Instruction	E. B. McElroy.
Judge Seventh District	J. H. Burt.
District Attorney	W. R. Ellis.

MORROW COUNTY.

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

HEPPNER TOWN OFFICERS.

Mayor	Henry Blackman.
Councilmen	E. K. Dick, Geo. Ellis, Minor, S. P. Garrigus, George Noble, J. H. Natter and W. J. McAtee.
Recorder	F. J. Babcock.
Treasurer	M. C. McDougal.
Marshal	J. D. Lockmore.

HEPPNER SOCIETIES.

Doric Lodge No. 26 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. B. Swobodah, 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. Yoakum, Rec. Secy.

Sans Souci Rebekah Deg., No. 21 I. O. O. F. meets second and fourth Saturdays of each month. Members of the Degree cordially welcomed.
Mrs. H. E. Huston, N. G.

Heppner Lodge, No. 99 A. F. & A. M. meets every first and third Saturdays of each month.
Frank Gilliam Master.
Will A. Rietz, Secretary.

DAYVILLE.

Lone Rock Lodge No. 82, I. O. O. F. meets every Saturday evening on or before the full moon at the usual place of meeting. Visiting brothers welcomed.
J. J. Metlen, N. G.
S. W. Miles, R. Sec.

Mistletoe Rebekah Degree Lodge No. 35, 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.

FRANK KELLOGG,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in First National Bank,
Heppner, Oregon.

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.

LOAN FILINGS, Contested Entries, Reliable Business, 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.

H. B. LE FEVRE.

Professional Herder of Bucks and Billicopals!

Lone Rock, : : : Oregon.

Trades, sales and purchases negotiated at low commission, and a general line of ram brokerage transacted. Gathers from the ranges at short time, takes on 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.

CARPENTERS, ETC.

E. C. JOHNSON. W. H. 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 Lesser & 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.

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.

MEAT MARKETS.

LIBERTY

MEAT MARKET,

McATEE & SPRAY, Proprietors.

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

J. G. Maddock. Doctor Maddock. Hugh Fields

Maddock & Fields,

Heppner Oregon.

Open Business Nov 1st, 1888.

OFFICE OPPOSITE GAZETTE.

TRANSACT A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

EXCHANGE

On all parts of the world bought and sold.

Collections Made at all Points

ON REASONABLE TERMS.

J. G. Maddock Manager.

First National Bank

OF HEPPNER.

G. A. REA, President. HUGH FIELDS, Vice-President.

George W. Cosson, Cashier.

Transacts a General Banking Business

EXCHANGE

On all parts of the world

Bought and Sold,

Collections made at all points on Reasonable Terms.

THE PIONEER

Jewelry Establishment

OF

P. O. Borg

Still Continues to Sell

WATCHES,

CLOCKS,

JEWELRY, ETC.,

At the Lowest Possible Prices.

A large stock of Gold Pens, Amethyst and Cameo Gold Rings, Gold and Silver Watches Always on Hand.

A Full Line of

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

Has been added to his large and well-selected stock.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY AND ALL Work Guaranteed.

STORE opposite Minar, Dodson & Co's Mug St.

Heppner, - - - Oregon

CALL ON

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.

California, Oregon and

IDAHO

STAGE COMPANY.

J. B. Keeney, Supt.

Arlington Stage leaves		Heppner,	6:30	A. M
" " arrives		"	4:30	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't.,
Heppner, Ogn

ARLINGTON MEAT MARKET.

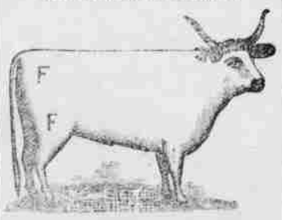
Beef,
Pork,
Fish,
Sausage,
Etc.

Varney & Putnum

Arlington Or.

S. P. Florence. Z Florence

FLORENCE BROTHERS,



STOCKRAISERS!

HEPPNER - - OREGON.

Cattle branded and ear-marked as shown above. Horses F on right shoulder.

Our cattle range in Morrow, Gilliam, Umatilla and Wasco counties. We will pay $100.00 reward for the arrest and conviction of any person stealing our stock.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year. It is an encyclopedia of useful information for all who purchase the luxuries or the necessities of life. We can clothe you and furnish you with all the necessary and unnecessary appliances to ride, walk, dance, sleep, eat, fish, hunt, work, go to church, or stay at home, and in various sizes, styles and quantities. Just figure out what is required to do all these things COMFORTABLY, and you can make a fair estimate of the value of the BUYERS' GUIDE, which will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents to pay postage. Address

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
111-114 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

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.

284-392

ALMOST GIVEN AWAY!

The Heppner Gazette

Is one of the best weekly papers published in this county. We desire and endeavor to make it a welcome visitor each week. It is in fact a paper that ought to be found in the home of every resident of this county. At the same time, in this progressive age, every farmer should have at his fireside at least one good, clean, pure, non-sectional agricultural journal, in addition to his home paper;—one devoted to all the pursuits in which he is engaged. He needs it for himself. He needs it for his sons and daughters who are growing into manhood and womanhood, and to whom a paper of this character is of incalculable benefit.

Can he Afford it?

Read Our Proposition.

To all subscribers who are in arrears on subscription who will pay all due us and one year in advance and twenty-five cents in addition, and to all new subscribers who will pay one year in advance and twenty-five cents in addition, we will make a present of one year's subscription to such an agricultural paper. It is none other than

THE AMERICAN FARMER

A large 16-page monthly magazine, handsomely illustrated, neatly printed, folded, pasted and trimmed. It is published at Fort Wayne, Ind., and has for its object the betterment of the condition of the Farmer, the Gardener, the Horse-breeder, the Dairyman, the Shepherd, the Poultryman, and their households, no matter where they live, whether in the east, west, north or south. It is a paper of national circulation, going into every state and territory as well as in all the Provinces of the Dominion of Canada. This is the opportunity of a lifetime.

The regular subscription price of **The American Farmer** is $1.00 per year, but both papers will be sent for a little more than the price of one. Call at this office and see sample copies of this popular agricultural paper and you will be sure to take advantage of this magnificent offer.

HEPPNER GAZETTE $2.00 per year in advance. For $2.25 you can get both papers.

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

Land Office at La Grande, Or., Nov. 3, '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 the said proof will be made before the county judge, or in his absence before the county clerk of Morrow county, at Heppner, Oregon, on Dec. 15, 1888, viz:

James H. Garrett.

Hd. No. 4314, for the W ½ SW ¼ and SW ¼ NW ¼ Sec. 30, 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:

E. M. Graham, L. E. Armstrong and A. J. Lockard of Alpine, Oregon and Thos. Scott, of Galloway, Oregon.

Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

294-99. HENRY RINEHART, Register.

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

Land Office at La Grande, Or., Oct. 29, '88.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before the county judge of Morrow county, Or., or in his absence before the clerk of said county, at Heppner Or., on Dec. 15, 1888, viz:

Kate Hurd, nee Hagler,

Hd No. 5320, for the SE ¼ of Sec. 6, Tp 1 N R 27 E, W. M.

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

Henry Carr, Benj. Mathews, Charles Hale and Frank Jackson, all of Galloway, Or.

Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

293-98 HENRY RINEHART, Register.

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

Land Office at La Grande, Or., Nov. 19, '88.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before the county judge of Morrow county, Or., or in his absence before the clerk of said county, at Heppner, Or, on Jan 5, 1889, viz:

Mary Ann Sprowles,

Hd. No. 4280, for the W ½ NE ¼ and W ½ SE ¼ Sec. 21, Tp 3 S, R 28 E, W. M.

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

F. D. Cox Millard French, W. R. Newman and Charles Stewart, all of Heppner, Oregon.

Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

295-301 HENRY RINEHART, REGISTER.

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

Land Office at The Dalles, Or., Nov. 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 clerk of Morrow county, Oregon, at Heppner, Oregon, on Dec. 22, 1888, viz:

Paschal J. Halley,

D. S. 8469, for the S ½ SE ¼ and E ½ SW ¼ Sec. 3 Tp 4 S, R 24 E, W. M.

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

A. H. Hooker, Wm. Ingram, John Sevenoaks and Chas. Repass, all of Eight Mile, Or.

295-300 F. A. McDONALD, Register.

NOTICE OF INTENTION.

Land Office at The Dalles, Or., Nov. 12, '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 county clerk of Morrow county, Oregon at Heppner, Or., on January 12, 1889, viz:

Thomas H. Huntsberry,

D S 6483, for the NE ¼ Sec. 32, Tp 3 S, of R 25 E.

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

Wiley McKee, Wm. Graham, D. W. Bowman, of Eight Mile, Oregon, and Wm. Farrier, of Hardman, Or.

296-301 F. A. McDONALD, Register.

HANGED AN INNOCENT MAN

Circumstancial Evidence Convicted Him.

The lawyers were talking about circumstancial evidence and several remarkable cases, in which innocent persons who had been condemned were mentioned, says the Brooklyn Citizen.

"Perhaps the most singular case of the kind," said a lawyer, "is one which is recorded in the books and is pretty old. It gave rise, as I understand, to the change in the law requiring the body of a murdered person to be found before anyone can be punished for the crime.

"Two merchant sailors went to an inn in an English seaport. To make the story clearer, I'll call them Jack and Tom. Jack pulled out a well-filled wallet to satisfy the landlord that he and his friend could pay their way. They invited the landlord to drink with them, and Tom produced a big jack-knife curiously handled, to cut his tobacco. The inn was close on the harbor. The front door opened upon the quay, and at the side was a covered way which led to the sleeping rooms in the rear. Near by on the quay were stone steps going down to the water for the accommodation of boats.

"After the two men had had a good time they retired to one of the rooms in the rear, where they were to occupy a room together. They were both just so ber enough to know what they were about. The next morning spots of blood were observed upon the floor of the covered way, from the door of the bed-room occupied by the sailors to the quay. The landlord went to rouse up his guests, but found only one of them there. It was Tom, and he was fast asleep and required a good deal of arousing. When asked where his companion was he appeared confused and alarmed, and said he didn't know.

"On the bed-clothes and floor there were large spots of blood. The water in the basin was bloody, and the towel showed that bloody hands had been wiped upon it. The jack knife seen the previous evening in the possession of Tom was likewise stained with blood. Under Tom's bolster at the side next the wall a wallet was found filled with money, and was identified as that exhibited by Jack the night before. Everything so far pointed to a murder, and to Tom as the perpetrator of it. The authorities were notified and Tom was arrested. He told a very remarkable story.

"He said that when he and Jack were about to get into bed Jack suggested the idea of robbers, remarking that it wouldn't take a very clever fellow to get in at the window, and, as they were likely to sleep soundly after their carouse, it would be easy for a thief, if he got into the room, to rob them. Tom had already got into bed, and was lying next the wall, so he suggested that all their money be put under his pillow. It would be a comparatively easy task, he said for the thief to draw the wallet from Jack's pillow, but it would be much more likely to arouse one or the other of them if a thief attempted to reach over and take the money if it were under Tom's pillow. This suggestion was adopted and the wallet belonging to Jack was placed under Tom's pillow. Soon after they got into bed Jack complained that his nose had began to bleed, and arose. He poured some water into the bowl and tried to stop the bleeding. Then Tom arose and assisted. Finally Tom said that he had heard that cold metal placed at the back of the neck would stop bleeding at once, and thereupon he got his big jack-knife, opened it and placed it against Jack's neck. It was dark, and they were both a little muddled with drink, so that their movements were not particularly careful, and thus the blood got upon the floor, the table and the knife. Finding that the bleeding would not stop Jack grew somewhat alarmed, and this probably sobered him, for he said he would put on his clothes and walk down to the quay, as the exercise and fresh air might stop the flow of blood. Tom said that he lay down, and the last he remembered was Jack leaving the room to carry out his purpose.

"This story was considered a very clever concoction, as it fairly accounted for everything but the absolute disappearance of Jack. Tom's theory was that he had fallen into the water and was drowned, and his body had been carried out by the tide. The theory of the authorities was that Tom had murdered Jack for his money and carried his body to the water and thrown it in. The fact that Tom had not attempted to escape or in any way to cover up the crime did not give the officials much concern. He might, they said, have felt confident that his story would be believed, or he might, after the deed, have been overcome with the liquor he had taken and laid down, or he might have imagined that he would have opportunity enough to get clear before any alarm was raised in the morning. Tom, anyhow, was held for the murder of Jack, and in due time was indicted by the grand jury. On trial everything was made to tell strongly against the prisoner, and he was convicted and hanged.

"Now comes the the sequel to the story. About two years or more after sentence after sentence had been executed upon the unfortunate Tom, Jack appeared upon the scene once more, alive and well. Then for the first time he heard of his own murder and the hanging of his shipmate for the crime. He was greatly shocked, and gave an account of his disappearance which in every particular substantiated the truth of the statements made by Tom.

"In addition he said that, after leaving the bed-room his nose continued to bleed, and he walked down the covered way toward the quay with his head well forward so that the blood might not stain his clothes. On reaching the quay he turned to the left and, just as he came opposite the stone steps already described, a press gang sprang upon him, gagged him, carried him to a boat and rowed him, along with others similarly captured, on board a man-of-war lying at anchor in the roads. It was war times and sailors were badly wanted, and the press gang was resorted to for supplying the navy, merchant seamen being always, of course, preferred. Jack had no chance of communicating with anyone on shore, for the very next day the man-of-war sailed for a foreign station, where it remained cruising nearly all the time until its return to England."

INSANE FROM EXCESSIVE DRINKING.

A man named Buckhart, said to have been formerly a shoemaker at Weston, who has been on a protracted spree ever since the election, was brought down from Adams Wednesday and lodged in jail, having shown symtoms of insanity. He was examined to-day by Dr. Vincent, and found to be insane, as stated, but whether it is merely a temporary derangement of the mental faculties caused from drink, or out-and-out madness, cannot be told. He will be kept in jail for some little time to see if his reason can be restored. He says he has a ringing in his ears, that the bells are rung by the devil, and the devil is after him, which is very likely the truth. Yesterday he was impressed with the usual idea that some one wanted to kill him, but to-day he is all right on that score, and complains that his mind and memory have almost forsaken him. He is probaly crazed from drink, and will come out all right in course of time.—E. O. Nov. 23rd.

Fun in the Camp.

Some little time since one of our absent-minded friends had an embarrassing little adventure that is sadly disturbing his peace of mind for the time being. It is as follows: Having an errand out of town which would necessitate an absence over night, he made his preparations for the trip and duly informed his wife of his intentions. She, not wishing to remain alone in the house, invited a female friend to spend the night with her, and being troubled by some of the children, slept with them, giving her own downy couch to the visitor.

It so happened that our friend X—— found some one to transact his business for him and he returned in the night, and as was his habit, quietly retired to his usual resting place. Here the couple remained in ignorance of their awkward predicament until discovered by the horrified wife in the morning. It is needless to say that there was some tall rustling for the next few minutes.

Lots in a Name.—Why Not?

Col J. W. Redington discusses the origin of the name "Puyallup" as follows: "The name Puyallup is Indian, of course. It is a close cousin to pot-sah-a-le-ty-ee, which means a gift from God. When Benjamin Franklin ran a print-shop here and was about to rush to press with an extra edition of his Puyallup Porous Plaster announcing that America had discovered Christopher Columbus, he stumbled over a pile of greenbax lying on the floor and wrecked his form. When the whole mess had been cleaned up and fired back into the case Ben wiped his hands on his face in preference to the adult towel, and yelled 'Pio-all-up!' And some people pretend to say that that named the place. But it didn't. The real definition is "Kloshe tipso, coo-lee pilton cultan muck-a-muck memaloose," meaning the valley where a cayuse was fool enough to eat himself to death just because he had come from a hungry country and found everything growing luxuriantly in Puyallup valley."

Liver-Colored Liver.

Mr. Wallula Whitney, a rustling rancher who lives up the river, has an appetite that delights in liver. He regards it as a delicacy more golden than chicken. But he is a man of pure mind and pure thought and he must have his liver pure. The glorious Puyallup climate keeps his own pure, but what he eats must also be pure. So when he kills a deer or a beef critter he does not enjoy his favorite feast the same evening. Rather does he postpone it until next morning. He has read that all livers are not pure, so that which he is about to eat he soaks all night in a bottle of Moore's revealed remedy, surrounded by a row of sugar-coated purgative pills. In the cool of the morning that liver is fit for even a lady's lap dog to eat.—Puyallup Commerce.

He Got it in the Leg.

Last Saturday evening Mr. McQueen, who lives near this city, was awakened from his peaceful slumbers by a noise in the smoke-house. Thinking a burglar might be helping himself, he armed up with a double barrel shotgun and stole forth in the still of the night to make the capture. True to his expectations Mr. Burglar was there but on being told to surrender made a bold break for liberty as fast as his legs could carry him. He was told to stop; but not heeding the command, a charge of fine shot was sent after him which brought him to the ground yelling: "Don't shoot! Don't shoot!" He was brought to this city, where two No. 4 shot were found in his leg, and sent to Colfax the following day, where he will spend some time at Sheriff Berry's boarding house.—Farmington Register.

Hot Shot on the Reservation.

An English newspaper of recent date contains the following information: "Between the murderous red men and the barbarous prohibitionists, the reservation of Kansas, west of the United States is likely to be depopulated. For years the Indians have been making it extremely hot for the whites who have been allowed to settle there. The prohibitionists are a large tribe of Indians who have begun a war of extermination. The postmaster-general has ordered three men of war to the west coast of Missouri, where the entire reservation can be bombarded."

His Predecessors.

An earnest old colored clergyman soliciting contributions from his congregation for a proposed college one Sunday morning said, impressively: "I knows, bradders en sisters, dat dis yere college won't do you en me no perticler good, but jest stop an think of the good it'll do our predecessors that come after us; think of dat."—Youth's Companion.

SHOVER OF THE QUEER.

How He was Caught by a Detective—A Tale of the "Shin-plaster" Days.

In the spring of 1863 every denomination of "shin-plaster" currency had been counterfeited and circulated, and every issue of greenbacks, from the dollar bill to the twenty, had been reproduced by the "queer" men, says a writer in the Detroit Free Press. Counterfeiting flourished as never before or since. Anything that looked like money would go especially in the country towns.

The gang which was working the $1 and $2 plates was located at Sandusky, but we did not get this pointer until they had floated out a good many thousand dollars. The case was assigned to me, and I proceeded to Sandusky in the guise of an army contractor. I had no details whatever, but by keeping my eyes open and picking up a note here and there, I satisfied myself that the information was correct. Then I selected the most popular drug store in the place, told the proprietor my business and arranged to make a capture. Men "shoving the queer" will call at a drug store quicker than any other place of business, because they can purchase from such a variety and carry the purchase away in the pocket. This druggist had been bitten several times and was anxious to help nab some one. I felt that it was only a question of time when some of the spurious would be offered again, and I was right. On the fifth day after I had taken up my station in the store, a respectable-looking middle aged man rushed in, holding his hand to his cheek and exclaimed:

"For Heaven's sake give me something for the toothache! I am almost crazy!"

The clerk hurried to put up something, the stranger danced around and groaned and moaned, and when he received the bottle he handed out a ten-dollar bill and said:

"Quick—I've got to catch the train!"

The clerk glanced at the bill and began to make change, but stopped to take a second look at it. I started forward but before I had taken five steps the man was off like a flash. I pursued, but he dodged me in the crowd. I went back and looked at the bill, and lo! it was a counterfeit, but one so nearly like the genuine as to deceive almost anyone except a cashier. For the next three days I did some tall hustling, and the result was to drive the gang out of Sandusky without having the luck to arrest anybody. There were four of them, and they had a job office which turned out work for the public. The fellows had put out $50,000 at least in the west, having several plates of different denominations, and the worst of it was they got off with the plates.

Almost purely by accident I learned that one of the gang had a brother living near Rocky river, a few miles out of Cleveland, and it was possible he might go into hiding there for a time. As this was the only trail I had I determined to look the ground over. Going up to Cleveland I got a horse and buggy for a country drive and started for Rocky river. I was only well clear of the city when I saw a heavy thunder storm coming up and had to look for shelter. I had to drive a couple of miles to find it. It was an old barn on the lower end of a farm. It was in a tumble-down condition, but there was a shed under which I could put the horse. I was only two minutes ahead of a storm which raged for an hour and a half. I found a corner of the barn which did not leak, and for the first half hour I scarcely glanced around me. When I did come to size up the interior, about the first thing I saw was a paper package resting on a beam running across the barn. It could not have been seen from any other position in the barn, and I must say it was the queer sound given out by the drops of water as they fell on the paper that caused me to look up.

I had the package down after a dirty climb, and as I opened it out fell the plates used by the counterfeiters at Sandusky—every one of them. There were plates for a $1, $2, $5 and $10 bill, and for ten, twenty five and fifty cent shinplasters, and the ink from the last impressions had not been entirely cleaned off. While I was swelling with the importance of my discovery the storm passed over, and while engaged in doing up the package a buggy stopped at the gap in the highway fence and one of the two men in it jumped down and came running into the barn. He did not see me at first, but started to climb up after the package on the beam. I knew then that he was one of the gang, and I grabbed him. He was a stout fellow, and we had a savage tussle for it, but I finally got the irons on his wrists and made him my prisoner. As soon as I seized him he shouted to warn his companion, and before our struggle ended the man was a mile away. The one I caught was Sam Dixon, a "queer man" of note and known to us better under the alias of "Sly Sam." He was the chap who counterfeited the Brazilian currency and got rid of $50,000 worth before any row was raised. He kept a close mouth and would not peach on any of the gang. Even when he got his sentence, which was for twelve years, he calmly remarked:

"Well, business will go on at the old stand just the same."

He Did'nt Advertise.

A nervous looking man went into a store the other day and sat down for half an hour or so, when a clerk asked him if he could do anything for him. He said no; he did'nt want anything. He went away and he sat there a half an hour longer, when the proprietor went to him and asked him if he wanted to be shown anything. "No," said the nervous man. "I just want to sit around. My physician has recommended perfect quiet for me, and say above all things I should avoid being in crowds. Noticing that you did not advertise in the newspapers, I thought this would be a quiet place as I could find, so I dropped in for a few hours isolation." The merchant picked up a roll of paper came hole to brain him, but the man went out. He said all he wanted was a quiet life.

OREGON NEWS NOTES.

McMINNVILLE (Telephone).—Stinit, the bilk, is anchored outside of town with a $20 fine. If he returns he will get at least sixty days in jail.

ARLINGTON (Times).—Elija Hendricks, while carrying a bunch of shingles to the roof of the new house he is building on his ranch near Legality, met with a serious accident. When about half way up, the ladder broke and he fell to the ground striking on his head. He was insensible for a few hours but is now doing as well as circumstancees permit. The many friends of Mr. Hendricks regret this unfortunate fall very much.

ESTERPRISE (Signal.)—We learn that Jas. Leonard, while on his way to Union county a few days ago, met with a severe accident. While driving along the hillside east of Elgin, a rock which had been loosed by the thaw, rolled down the hill near the team which turned short around overturning the wagon, throwing him out and severely injuring him. The team, a span of stallions, ran away and demolished the wagon.

ELKHORN.—An Elkhorn correspondent of the Roseburg Herald, Nov. 19th, says: There is intense excitement here this morning over a shooting scrape that occurred last night. James F. Devens shot and instantly killed his son Thomas Devens. The difficulty was over some turkeys which both claimed. The son went to get them and was threatened by the father, who drew a shot gun, the gun snapped; the son persisting in taking the turkeys, the father loaded a pistol and as his son passed near him fired, the ball taking effect near the heart. Thomas leaves a wife and three children. Papers for the old man's arrest are being made out. Truly Elkton is getting celebrated.

ARLINGTON.—On Nov. 24th, one Goddard, while trying to change cars at the bridge here, fell off the trestle and broke his leg and got his head badly bruised. He attracted attention by his loud cries for help, and being without money, was taken to the city jail, which, for the time being, has been turned into a hospital. Here he was properly taken care of. His leg was set and his other injuries dressed by Dr. Bacon, and is now doing well. Mr. Goddard seems to be a French-Indian half-breed and claims to be a native of Maine.

SALEM.—Henry Miller, the 16-year-old boy who killed Willis Wright, aged 17, by stabbing him with a case knife while on their way home from Sunday school at Mill 4, Yaquina bay, a few months ago, and who was found guilty of murder in the second degree by a jury in the circuit court of Benton county yesterday, was on the 28th, inst. sentenced to imprisonment for life by Judge Bean at Corvallis. He will be brought to the penitentiary to-morrow to commence serving his sentence. ....A dispatch of the 28th, ult., says; C. P. Dixon, the Canadian Pacific embezzler, whose sentence was commuted by Gov. Pennoyer yesterday was given his freedom early this morning. His divorced wife was at the gate to receive him, and their meeting is said to have been an affecting one. They called on the Gov. Pennoyer at the executive office about 10 o'clock to express their gratitude for the clemency he had shown. The governor received them very kindly, and gave Dixon some very good advice concerning his future conduct. He counseled him to hereafter lead a life of economy and sobriety, and above all things, to love, cherish and provide for the devoted woman who, though she had obtained a legal divorce from him, had worked so earnestly and devotedly for his release, and who was ready to again join her fortunes with his, for weal or for woe.

"If you ever speak an unkind word to that little woman," said his excellency, "you ought to be returned to the place from which you have just been released for the remainder of your natural life. The basest of all crimes is ingratitude, and you owe Mrs. Dixon a debt that can only be repaid by a life of truest devotion."

The governor's words greatly affected Dixon who, solemnly promised to heed the wise words of counsel. He asked the governor's permission to remain here until to-morrow so that he and his divorced wife could be remarried, his commutation having been granted on condition that he leave the state immediately, never to return. The governor granted this request, and he immediately secured a marriage license of the county clerk.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon the couple were reunited in the bonds of matrimony by John Chase, justice of the peace, the ceremony being quietly preformed in the parlors of the Chemeketa hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Dixon leave to-morrow morning for Portland, and will probably go from there to Denver, Col.

A Good Lesson.

A certain lady suspected that her husband was kissing the cook—a very pretty German girl, by the by—and resolved to detect him in the act. After four days watching she heard him come in one evening and gently pass through into the kitchen. Now Katie was out that evening and the kitchen was dark. Burning with jealousy, the wife took some matches in her hand and hastily placing her shawl over her head, as Katie often did, she entered the kitchen by the back door and was almost immediately seized and embraced and kissed in the most ardent manner. With her heart almost bursting with rage and jealousy, the injured wife prepared to administer a terrible rebuke to her faithless husband. Tearing herself from his embrace she struck a match and stood face to face with Katie's beau. Her husband says his wife has never treated him so well since they were first married as she has for the past week.

Stopped at Washington's Death.

Washington Star.

The day after Washington's death the clock in the Masonic lodge at Alexandria, of which he was a member, was set at the hour and minute of his demise. There the clock was stopped, and it has never been permitted to run nor have the hands been moved since.

Chinese Masons.

Idaho World: The "Chinese Masons" met at this place last week, and marched a number of celestials through the solemn mysteries of that ancient order at $15 per head. The Chinese claim that their order is "alle same Melican man's Masons," but a little higher grade, more ancient, grand and mystical, and richer in the lore and magnificent teachings of antiquity. Judging from the ceaseless jabbering kept up for twenty-four hours, they must be accorded the palm for the most copious flow of language of an initiatory nature. The impression made on the weary candidates cannot fail to be deep and lasting. A march for twenty-four hours through changing scenes of archæological mysteries is something not to be forgotten. The meeting was a big affair. Chinese being in attendance from all parts of the basin. A Chinaman who was inserted [illegible] of the order [illegible] a [illegible] secret secrets. He said [illegible] Mason more like a [illegible] man be Mason, another claim he be Mason too, he no square, hang fightee him. S'pose fighter Chinaman no Mason, all Mason helpee him—and man no Mason, all Mason tickee him like hell. Two Chinamen, if he no Mason, heap fightee, all light. Mason no lush in and say 'whasser matter now.' He letee him fight alle same Melican man. No matter. Melican Mason no alle same bludder like China Mason. Melican Mason fightee 'nudder Mason, alle same, no matter. He no alle same tikee men got one mudder. You heap savey now?"

Kool Sarkasm.

Nebraska editors are living in peace and harmony just now, but occasionally an uprising occurs with disastrous results. The following roast taken from a paper which shall be nameless and devoted to a paper which shall also be nameless, shows that the spirit of our revolutionary sires are still with us: "The senseless driveling of the mudslinging object which labors to drop its weekly gob of gibberish to the detriment of the workingmen of the State is beneath the notice of this paper. The sheet is so unjust and unfair that it would bring a blush of shame to the face of anything but a brazen checked descendent of the meek beast of burden. Without pride of ancestry, without hope of posterity, the guttersnipe journal is hastening into obscurity where it belongs. At present its stench defiles the atmosphere of every house where it finds a resting place, or it travels to its proper receptacle in the wiste paper box in an outhouse devoted to general catch all purposes. The dwarfed and abortive mongrel sheet is a curse to its subscribers and a contamination to all who read or touch it. What a grand brain must guide the helm of the picturesque syphax through the slimy shoal of mud and abuse where it loves to float.

Typhoid Fever in Baker County.

During the past week occurred two of the saddest funerals that have been witnessed in Baker City. The first was that of Eddy Dale, aged 14, son of Mrs. L. E. Miller, of the Central hotel, who died last Friday and was buried on the following Sunday. The funeral took place from the M. E. church, and was largely attended, Miss Mollie Lehman's private school attending in a body, Eddy being one of her pupils at the time of his death. At the church several sad scenes were enacted which brought tears to the eyes of nearly all in attendance. The other was that of Louis W., the 20-months old son of Geo. P. and Ella Reynolds, who also died of typhoid fever. The funeral took place from the residence of J. F. Ferguson, and was very largely attended. Again were sad scenes witnessed and there was not a dry eye at the close of the funeral. Mrs. Reynolds is confined to her bed with an attack of the same disease, while Mr. Reynolds has just sufficiently recovered to be about. The afflicted parents have the deepest sympathy of the entire community in their bereavement.—Blade.

A Strange Suicide.

A queer case of suicide comes from near St. Andrews, New Brunswick. The body of an old man named James Troke was found buried in the woods. It appears that he had dug his grave, procured his coffin, and arranged so that he could close the lid from the inside. After placing it in the grave and covering a part of it with earth, he gathered boughs of trees and fixed them so that the spot would be concealed. He then took part of a bottle of poison, got into the coffin, pulled down the lid and died. A portion of the bottle of poison was found with him.

Was it Presentiment.

The High School Review publishes the following under the heading, "Was it Presentiment:"

WASHINGTON, Dec. Oct. 30, 1888.

Manager of Review—Dear Sir: Then by subscribe to one copy of the Review address after March 4th, Buffalo, N. Y.

[Signed] GROVER CLEVELAND.

Our Flag Still Flying.

Among the passengers who arrived in New York on the 29th inst from Port au Prince, on the steamer Prince