

# Bedrock Democrat.

**RATES OF ADVERTISING:**  
One square or less, one insertion, \$2.50  
Each additional insertion, 1.00  
One square three months, 6.00  
Business Advertisements by the month—  
Quarter column, \$6.00  
Half column, 10.00  
One column, 15.00  
Ten per cent. additional on advertisements to which a special position is guaranteed.  
The space of one inch, up and down the column, constitutes a square.  
N. B.—All debts due this office are payable in coin, unless otherwise expressly agreed.

CORRESPONDENCE from all portions of Eastern Oregon is solicited for the DEMOCRAT. All communications, to receive attention, must be accompanied by a responsible name. Personal communications will be charged as special advertisements.

**S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.,** 10 State Street, Boston, 37 Park Row, New York, and 701 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, are our Agents for procuring advertisements for the BEDROCK DEMOCRAT, in the above cities, and are authorized to contract for advertising at our lowest rates. n31f

**JOB WORK.**  
We are now prepared to do all kinds of JOB WORK on short notice and at reasonable rates.  
N. B.—All Job Work MUST BE PAID FOR ON DELIVERY.

**UNION NURSERY,**  
H. J. GEER, Proprietor.

**THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD** respectfully call the attention of **FARMERS AND FRUIT GROWERS** to my extensive and varied assortment of **Fruit Trees and Shrubbery**, both useful and ornamental, for which I will sell low for "MONISH."  
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.  
Address, H. J. GEER,  
Cove, Union County, Oregon. n17y

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**

**L. O. STERNS,** T. C. HYDE,  
NOTARY PUBLIC.  
**Sterns & Hyde,**  
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,  
BAKER CITY, OREGON.

L. O. STERNS will attend the Courts of the Fifth Judicial District, and of Idaho and Washington Territories.  
Water Rights and Mining Litigation a SPECIALTY.  
Collections promptly attended to.  
June 18, 1873. n6y

**ANDREW J. LAWRENCE,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
BAKER CITY, OREGON.

**WILL PRACTICE IN ALL COURTS** of the State.  
Baker City, Sept. 1, 1873. n17y.

**I. D. HAINES,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,  
Baker City, Oregon. n17f

**J. M. SHEPHERD,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
BAKER CITY, OREGON.

**S. V. KNOX,**  
Attorney at Law,  
(And Notary Public.)  
WESTON, OREGON.

Will practice in the Courts of this State and Washington Territory.  
**SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO LAND** Business, and Collections. n131f

**JOSEPH H. SHINN,**  
Notary Public  
AND  
Conveyancer,  
Will attend to Conveyancing and making ABSTRACTS OF TITLE.  
Baker City, Sept. 11, 1872. n131f

**E. W. REYNOLDS,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC  
AND  
DEPUTY U. S. MARSHAL.  
Office with John Brattain, Three Doors South of BEDROCK DEMOCRAT office, on side of the Street.  
Baker City, Sept. 3, 1873. n17m4

**T. N. SNOW, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
BAKER CITY, OREGON.  
OFFICE—At the City Drug Store.  
MEDICAL EXAMINER  
For the New York Life Insurance Co. n131f

**Mrs. R. C. Shepherd**  
IS AGENT FOR  
**Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines.**  
Baker City, Dec. 1, 1872. n301f

**R. M'INTOSH.**  
Respectfully offers his services to the Public  
In the capacity of  
**CARPENTER, HOUSE-BUILDER,**  
JOINER AND  
**Cabinet-Maker.**  
All kinds and every DESCRIPTION  
Of Work in Wood neatly and promptly done.  
Baker City, Jan. 1, 1873. n17f

**BAKER CITY MARKET.**  
**John Eppinger** Respectfully informs the citizens of Baker City that he has re-opened the  
**BAKER CITY MARKET,**  
Where, at all times, he will be prepared to furnish his customers with the  
**BEST OF MEAT,**  
Of all kinds, at most reasonable prices.  
Baker City, April 11, 1874. n49f

## BUSINESS NOTICES.

**J. B. GARDNER,**  
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,  
ESTABLISHED IN BAKER CITY IN 1867,  
Keeps constantly on hand a well assorted Stock of  
**WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY,**  
and is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line of business.  
Waltham and Elgin Watches at Factory n31f



**Western Hotel.**  
MAIN STREET, BAKER CITY.  
**REID & FLETCHER, Prop'r.**  
THIS HOUSE has been enlarged and re-fitted, and is now the best Hotel on the Umatilla and Idaho stage route.  
Stages leave this House for above and below and also for Clark's Creek, Eldorado, Gen. City and Sparks.  
Connected with the Hotel will be found a first class  
**SALOON!**  
Liquors, Wines and Cigars of the best quality. Phelan's Improved Billiard Tables all in good order.  
N. B.—Those indebted to either the Hotel or Saloon are requested to appear at the Captain's office and settle. n5v31f.

**Bohna & McCord's SALOON,**  
AT THE OLD STAND OF  
**Bamberger & Frank,**  
BAKER CITY, OREGON.

**Bohna & McCord** Respectfully inform the Citizens of Baker City and the Public generally, that they have opened a New  
**SALOON,**  
Where will always be found the very best  
**Wines, Liquors and Cigars.**  
Also  
One of the Finest and Best  
**Billiard Tables**  
To be found in the City. "Fred" and "Bob" will be pleased at all times to have their friends give them a call.  
**BAKERY.**  
They have re-opened the bakery in connection with their Saloon, and are prepared to fill all orders in this line, at short notice, and at prices to suit the times. The Bakery is under the care of Mr. LLEB.  
BOHNA & McCORD.  
Baker City, Feb. 10, 1874. n401f

**COSMOPOLITAN SALOON.**  
**WILLIAM CONSTABLE WOULD** respectfully inform the Public that he has opened the  
**Cosmopolitan Saloon,**  
Corner of Front Street and Court Avenue, opposite Virtue's Bank, where he will be pleased to see and wait upon his friends and the Public generally. His  
**BAR**  
Is supplied with the very best of every thing in his line. He has a Fine Billiard Table for the use of his customers. n321f

**Kastner & Lachner**  
PROPRIETORS OF THE  
**BAKER CITY BREWERY,**  
On the East side of Powder River,  
BAKER CITY, OREGON.  
April 29, 1874. n51y

**PORTLAND ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
**S. J. M'CORMICK,**  
Importer and Dealer In  
**Books, Stationery, Toys, Music And NEWSPAPERS,**  
FRANKLIN BOOK-STORE AND SANTA CLAUD'S  
Headquarters, Fire-proof  
Brick Building, 105 Front street, Portland, n17 Oregon. n17f

**DR. J. R. CARDWELL,**  
Dentist  
DENTAL ROOMS, No. 89, First street, Portland, Oregon. The late and improved styles of work at reduced rates. Nitrous oxide for the painless extraction of teeth. n291f

**W. H. WATKINS, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
OFFICE, Odd Fellows' Building. Residence, corner of Main and Park streets, Portland, Oregon. Special attention to diseases of the Eye and Ear. n29

**2 Sewing Machines—A Grover & Baker, and a Florence, both new and the very best—for sale. For particulars, enquire at this office. n501f**

**NOTICE.**—Hereafter no certificate of publication for Legal Notices will be issued from this office until the Printer's Fee is paid.

**J. P. Atwood, M. D.**  
(Graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons New York and of the Medical Department of the Willamette University.)  
**PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,**  
Terms cash, or no patronage solicited.  
Office one door north of City Drug Store. n231f BAKER CITY, OREGON.

**RAIL ROAD HOUSE.**  
CLEMENT & SICORD, Proprietors,  
Baker City, Oregon.  
The Proprietors respectfully inform the Public that they have purchased the Baker City Hotel, and have fitted it up as a First Class Hotel, where they will be found at all times ready to attend to the wants of the  
**Hungry and Weary,**  
In a manner that will give satisfaction. The Table will be supplied with the best the MARKET WILL AFFORD.  
Give us a call, and then you can judge of our ability and capacity to please our customers. n511f CLEMENT & SICORD.

**New Drug Store.**  
**M'KINNEY & BOYD,**  
Opposite Odd Fellows' Hall, Main Street, BAKER CITY, OREGON.  
Would respectfully inform the public that they have recently received a well selected and fresh Stock of  
**Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Perfumeries, Patent Medicines, Soaps, Wines, Brandies, Whiskies and Cordials.**  
For Medicinal purposes. Family Medicines carefully prepared. Prescriptions accurately compounded, at all hours of the day or night. Give us a call. n8

**LIVERY STABLE**  
**MESSRS. KILBURN & PERKINS**  
Respectfully inform the Citizens of Baker City and County, and the Public generally, that they have purchased the  
**Livery Stable**  
Formerly kept by John Eppinger, and that they are prepared to furnish customers with the best of  
Single or Double Turn-outs,  
Either night or day, with or without drivers, at the very lowest rates. First class Saddle Horses on hand. Horses boarded and the best of care bestowed. We keep nothing but the best of Stock and Buggies.  
Our stable is at the upper end of Main Street, Baker City, Oregon.  
Come and see us, Everybody, and we will do our best to please you.  
KILBURN & PERKINS.  
February 10, 1874. n401f

**LIVERY STABLE**  
**GRIER & KELLOGG**  
Having completed their New Stable, have now the finest and best regulated  
**Livery Stable**  
In Eastern Oregon,  
Where they will carry on the Livery Business in all its branches.  
**STOCK BOUGHT AND SOLD.**  
Baker City, Nov. 13, 1872. n131f

**Blacksmithing**  
AND  
**WAGON MAKING,**  
In All the Various Branches carried on by the Undersigned, at his shop, at the  
Head of Main Street,  
BAKER CITY, OREGON.  
I will do as good work, at as reasonable Prices, as any other Shop in the Country.  
S. B. McCORD,  
Baker City, Feb. 10, 1874. n401f

**S. A. GAINES, GEO. J. BOWMAN,**  
**GAINES & BOWMAN,**  
Blacksmiths  
AND  
Manufacturers of Buggies & Wagons.  
**WE ARE GETTING OUR TIMBER** direct from St. Louis, Mo., and none but the very best is purchased, and we are therefore prepared to warrant all our work. We are now fully prepared to complete any  
**Buggies or Wagons**  
On short notice, and we can say we have the Very Best of Workmen in our employ. Every one wanting a Buggy or Wagon will save time and money by giving us a call and examining our work for themselves.  
**Horse-shoeing.**  
Special attention is paid to Horse Shoeing. All repair work done on short notice. We are thankful for past Patronage, and still solicit a continuance.  
GAINES & BOWMAN.  
Baker City, March 11, 1874. n441f

**PAY UP!!**  
ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO A. H. BROWN are respectfully requested to come forward and settle their accounts, either by Cash or note, immediately.  
A word to the wise is sufficient.  
Baker City, March 26, 1873. n461f

**1 Of the Celebrated Standard** Organs—new—for sale. For particulars enquire at this office. n501f

## BEDROCK DEMOCRAT.

The BEDROCK DEMOCRAT has more BONA FIDE, paying subscribers in Baker County, than has any other two papers published in the State. We put no man's name on our subscription list unless we have orders so to do. n20

For the benefit of subscribers in certain localities, we issue a second edition of the DEMOCRAT on every Monday morning, which contains all the news of importance received at this city up to Saturday noon.

**Second Edition.**  
Look at the Supplement for first rate miscellaneous reading matter.

**Official Vote of Baker County for State Offices.**

Grover	457	Tollman	298	Campbell	73.
LaDow	459	Williams	338	Davenport	61.
Chadwick	445	Foster	386	Douthitt	26.
Brown	544	Clark	275	Beach	27.
Brown	502	Waite	317	Hand	43.
Dawne	484	Rowland	264	Oglesby	40.
Lasswell	478	Cartwright	316	Humason	31.

**OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.**  
WASHINGTON, June 1st, 1874.  
**Removal of Army Headquarters.**  
Gen. Sherman has at last obtained the President's consent to the removal of army headquarters to St. Louis. Exactly what influences the General of the Army to set precedent at naught, in this matter, no one knows. Naturally very communicative, on this point he is very reticent. He has a fine house in Washington, which was purchased for him several years ago from General Grant, by a company of New York and Philadelphia capitalists, for \$65,000. He has, also, many relatives here, among them his senatorial brother John. "And yet he is not happy." He gives, as the ostensible reason why he desires to move his headquarters, that he will, when in St. Louis, be nearer the scenes of active army operations, and will be better able to direct the movements of troops in case of Indian wars; but it is generally believed that he wants to get out of Washington, mainly, because, while here, he is merely a subordinate of the Secretary of War, who is virtually the commander of the army, and who has frequently directed its movements without consulting Gen. Sherman, as General of the army. Since the advent of Belknap as Secretary of War, he has given Gen. Sherman to understand that the rank of the latter is merely nominal, and that he, Gen. Belknap, is in special charge of the army.—Gen. Sherman, being "a maker of war, not of phrases," has invariably resented, in the strongest terms, any interference with his functions; and the result is that these two high officials have grown to dislike each other most cordially. Gen. Sherman has appealed to the President on several occasions; but the latter has been reluctant to interfere; and Gen. Sherman, being of an impetuous disposition, has taken offense, and consequently is not on even friendly terms with Gen. Grant. "Politics makes strange bed fellows," and so does army experience. Gen. Belknap, now Secretary of War, was formerly a brigade commander under Gen. Sherman; that is, he commanded four or five thousand men while Sherman was Generalissimo over one hundred thousand. The tables are now turned; and Sherman finds himself the clerical subordinate of his former lieutenant.  
**How a Carpet-bag Senator was elected.**  
In the United States Senate is a Senator from a Southern State, who appears and probably is, more stupid than even the President himself. He has never been known to say anything in the chamber, except "aye" and "no," and is of no more use, as the representative of a State, than would be a man of putty. He wears a brown curly wig, and has a dull fishy eye, which denotes anything but intelligence. I was told, a day or two since, how he came to get in the United States Senate. At the time the negroes and carpet bag

legislature were about to elect a Senator, he was a resident of the State to which he is now accredited. He desired to be elected; but even the corn field darkeys in the legislature knew he was wholly incompetent—and declined to give him their support. At that particular time, however, the State treasury was wholly without funds, and the members saw no prospect of getting pay for their invaluable services. At this juncture, a brother of the Senatorial aspirant, a wealthy merchant of New York, made his appearance, and offered to advance the salaries of the members of the legislature, provided they would agree to elect his brother to the United States Senate. The proposition was at once agreed to, and the present incumbent was duly elected. A. F. B.

**BURLESQUE.**  
The Grange—Exposition of the secrets within the Gates.

The Drover's Journal gives the following account of granger's initiatory ceremonies:

On being brought into the ante room of the lodge, I was told that I had been balloted for and accepted. My informant, who was securely masked by what I afterward learned was a large burdock leaf perforated with holes for the eyes, told me that if I valued my life it would be necessary for me to strip. As I did consider that of considerable worth to me, and as he italicized his wishes by carelessly playing with a seven shooter, I withdrew from my garments with eagerness. My masked friend then furnished me with regalia of the first degree—called the "Festive Ploughboy," which consisted merely of one large cabbage leaf, attached to a waist band of potato vines. In this airy costume I was conducted to the door where my companion gave three distinct raps, (I was securely blindfolded by binding a piece of rutabago over each eye.) A sepulchral voice from within asked, "Who comes?" My guide answered, "A youthful agriculturist who desires to become a granger."

Guide—"Have you looked him carefully over?"  
S. V.—"Do you find any agricultural marks about his person?"  
G.—"I do."  
S. V.—"What are they?"  
G.—"The candidate has carrotty hair, reddish whiskers and a turnip nose."  
S. V.—"Tis well. Why do you desire to become a granger?"  
G. (answering for candidate)—"That I may be better able to harrow up the feelings of the rascally politicians."  
S. V.—"You will bring in the candidate. My worthy stripling, as you cannot see, I will cause you to feel that you are received at the door on the three points of a pitchfork, piercing the region of the stomach, which is to teach you the three great virtues—faith, hope, and charity.—Faith in yourself, hope for cheaper farm machinery, and charity for the lightning rod peddler. You will now be harnessed, and in representation of the horse, Pegasus, will be tested as to endurance and wind.—The candidate is here attached to a small initiation plow, by means of a hempen harness. A dried pumpkin vine is put in your mouth for a bit and bridge—he is made to get down on all fours, the guide seizes the bridle, and urged on by a Granger with a Canada thistle, which vigorously applies at the terminus of the spine, the candidate is galloped three times around the room, while making the circuit the members arise and sing:  
"Get up and dust you bully boy,  
Who wouldn't be a granger?  
If the thistles prick don't give you joy,  
To feeling you must be estranged—ah."  
After this violent exercise he is rubbed dry with corn cobs, and bees waxed, then thistled, and brought up standing before the great chief, the most worshipful pumpkin head.

M. W. P. H.—"Why do you desire to be a granger?"  
Candidate (answering for himself)—"That I may learn to extinguish sewing machine agents."  
M. W. P. H.—"Have your hands been hardened with toil?"  
Candidate—"Not extensively, but then I am not running for office."  
M. W. P. H.—"Tis well, for our lodges contain several who are supposed to be ready to sacrifice themselves for the good of their constituents. Do you feel pretty smart this evening?"  
Candidate—"Yes, where the bustle goes on."  
M. W. P. H. (savagely)—"Give me a chew of tobacco."  
Candidate searching himself thoroughly but as there is no place about him to stick a pocket tries to explain, but the most worshipful pumpkin head interrupted him with—"never mind my dear young friend—I am well aware that in your pres-

ent condition you can no more furnish your friends with the weed than Adam could be comfortable in a plug hat and tight boots. It is merely to teach you that great lesson of economy—doing to others as you would like to have them do to you. You will now be conducted to the most worthy squash producer, who will teach you the grand hailing sign of distress. The sign my worthy brother, will insure you against many of the ills of the agriculturist—among others, against droughts, and being bit by the ferocious grass hopper." The candidate is now conducted to the most eminent squash producer, who thus says: "My worthy brother, I will now invest you with the order of the festive ploughboy, which you have well won by your heroic achievement while harnessed. May you ever wear it with pleasure to yourself, and may it be the means of terror to your enemies. (The M. E. S. P. proceeds to invest the candidate with the regalia of the festive ploughboy, which consists of a long tomato necklace.) The grand hailing sign of distress is made by gently closing the left eye, laying the right forefinger along side the nose and violently wagging the ears. It requires practice, but the advantages are immense. It also has an important signification, which you will do well to heed. The closing of the eye signifies that in all your dealings with mankind you are bound to have an eye to business. Laying the finger along side the nose is emblematic of wisdom and places you at once amongst the knowing ones.—This is extremely handy in prognosticating new weather and saves the wear and tear of almanacs. Wagging the ears signifies sublimity of purpose, and is thought to be emblematic of childhoods happy hours. It is supposed by some profound scholars to have a disreference to apple dumplings, but this fact is somewhat obscured by the dust of ages. In token that you are one of us you will now be branded, this ceremony is very impressive and consists of two brands. They are both applied, "while the iron is hot," and consists of one letter of the alphabet each. The first is a large letter S, on which you will please sit while the other letter is applied to the stomach. The letter S, my worthy chicken, signifies scooped, and refers to railroad monopolies. It is also supposed to indicate the seat of learning—the spot where the old time teacher hunted for brains with the ferule. The second letter is C, and is applied, as I said before to the stomach, it has a double meaning. First, the application is an agricultural one, "corn crib," and has reference to the stomach as being the great receptacle for Bourbon Whiskey. But brother, do not be diligent in finding a home market for your corn. The second application of the letter C, my distracted infant, is got hold of as follows: When one granger desires to ascertain for sure if there is another of the order in the room he raises himself by the slack of his—of his unmentionables—scratches off his thigh with his near hoof, and remarks in a voice of thunder "Are there any grangers about?" The answer is "Jesse Wap." The inquirer then says, "let us see" (letter C.) and the other party must immediately pull out his stomach and disclose the brand. These brands are applied in such a manner that I am enabled to assure you that they will wash." I was here interrupted, Mr. Editor, by a volley fired in at the open window, evidently intended for me.—Fortunately I escaped without a scratch, and what is of more consequence, succeeding in fetching off my precious manuscript. This is about all there is in the ceremony of any importance—I must leave the country at once; armed men are at my heels—they know I am writing to expose them. You may hear from me again by mail, if I should deem it best to expose the other degrees—until then adieu. From your sacred friend.

**B. POLE.**  
Notice—This ceremony of initiation is used during the absence of the lady members. Their initiatory ceremonies are entirely different, being much simplified, as they should be.

If a lady in a red cloak were to cross a field in which was a goat, what wonderful transformation probably take place? The goat would turn to but-her and the lady into a scarlett runner.

An editor, who speaks with the air of a man who has discovered a new fact by experience, says that the new way to prevent bleeding at the nose is to keep your nose out of other peoples business.

A man who fell into a vat of boiling lard and got out alive, says that it was not an unpleasant sensation after the first moment, but he tho't what a mighty queer shaped doughnut he would make.

"Boy, is that a licensed dog?" asked Detroit policeman. "No," said the youngster, "he's a rat terrier dog and I'm taking him down to have his teeth filed."