

# Grant County News.

VOL. I. NO. 5.

CANYON CITY, OREGON, SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1879.

TERMS: \$3. PER YEAR.



**The Grant County News.**  
PUBLISHED  
EVERY SATURDAY MORNING  
—BY—  
**S. H. SHEPHERD,**  
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

SUBSCRIPTION:  
Per Year, : : : \$3 00  
Six Months, : : : \$1 75  
INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.  
Notices in local column, 20 cents per line, each insertion.  
Transient advertisements, per square of 12 lines, \$2 00 for first, and \$1 for each subsequent insertion—in advance.  
Legal advertisements charged as transient, and must be paid for upon expiration. No certificate of publication given until the fee is paid.  
Yearly advertisements on very liberal terms. Professional Cards, (one inch or less) \$15 per annum.  
Personal and Political Communication charged as advertisements. The above rates will be strictly adhered to.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**C. W. PARRISH,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
CANYON CITY, OREGON.

**M. L. OLMSTEAD,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
CANYON CITY, OREGON.  
WILL ATTEND TO ALL LEGAL BUSINESS.  
Land and mining claims a specialty.  
Main Street, 1 Bf.

**A. CURREY,**  
at Law,  
CANYON CITY, OREGON.

**M. BERTIN,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Canyon City, Oregon.

**F. C. HORSLEY, M. D.**  
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA, April 8, 1878.  
Canyon City, Oregon.  
Office in his Drug Store, Main Street. Orders for Drugs promptly filled.  
No professional patronage solicited unless directions are strictly followed.

**J. W. HOWARD, M. D.,**  
CANYON CITY, GRANT CO., OREGON.

**O. E. DODSON, M. D.,**  
Canyon City, - Ogn.

**N. H. BOLEY,**  
DENTIST,  
Opposite the Methodist  
CITY, OREGON.

**EMILINE,**  
Photographer,  
CANYON CITY, OREGON.

**J. H. FEUERBACH,**  
Fashionable Barber,  
WASHINGTON ST., opposite City Brewery.

HAIR CUTTING, SHAVING,  
AND SHAMPOOING,  
AND RAZORS HONED  
With the utmost skill and care.

**GEO. SOLLINGER,**  
CANYON CITY  
MILK-MAN.

The best of Milk furnished to the citizens of Canyon City every morning, by the gallon or quart; at reasonable rates.

Phil Metschan. John McCollough.  
E. C. Sels. Denis McAuliff.

**Extraordinary Inducements.**  
OFFERED BY  
**Phil. Metschan & Co.**  
SUCCESSORS TO  
**M. S. HELLMAN.**

Having purchased the entire and well assorted Stock of General Merchandise of M. S. Hellman, in September last, and we being then desirous to wind up the business as speedily as possible, we have been selling

**AT COST EVER SINCE.**

We are now determined more than ever to settle up our business at once, and hereby offer **Superior Inducements** To our Patrons and the Public Generally, which be greatly to their Interest to Come, Examine and Price our Goods before purchasing elsewhere.

PHIL. METSCHAN & CO.  
Canyon City, Ogn., April 10, 1879.

**JOHN WOOLSEY. GEO. H. HOUSMAN.**  
**WOOLSEY & HOUSMAN,**  
CANYON CITY, OREGON.

THE BAR is supplied with pure Wines and Liquors, Beer, Ale, Bitters and Cigars.

**FINE BILLIARD TABLES**  
In the Saloon. Give us a call.

**I. H. WOOD. J. W. CHURCH.**  
**WOOD & CHURCH,**  
**LIVERY STABLE**  
—AND—  
**FEED STABLE AND CORRAL.**

Good buggy teams and nice Saddle horses furnished at all hours of the day or night, at reasonable prices. Particular attention paid to boarding and grooming transient stock.

ENTRANCE  
On Main and Washington Sts., CANYON CITY, OREGON.

BAKER CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

**A. B. ELMER**  
Watchmaker and Jeweler,  
BAKER CITY, OREGON.  
—O—  
All work done promptly, and warranted to give satisfaction. Has constantly on hand a full and complete stock of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, for sale Cheap for Cash. All goods warranted as represented. Watches and all other articles sent for repairs may be left with S. H. Shepherd, who will attend to forwarding the same. A. B. ELMER.

**WM. GOOS,**  
BAKER CITY, OREGON,  
CIGAR MANUFACTORY,  
ALSO  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
Tobacco and Smoking Articles.

**T. C. HYDE,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,  
Baker City, Oregon.  
Office corner of Court Avenue and Liberty Street.

**Haines & Lawrence**  
Attorneys at Law,  
BAKER CITY, OREGON.  
Will practice at law in all courts in Oregon and Idaho.

GETTING HIS EDUCATION.

He made his appearance at one of the Union schools the other morning, and arriving ahead of time, he prevented any feeling of loneliness from seizing him, by licking three boys and riding the gate off its hinges. He went in with the crowd when the bell rang, and, finding no empty seat, he perched himself on the wood-boy. When the children repeated the "Lord's Prayer" in concert, the new boy "kept time" with his heel, and when they came to sing, he argued that variety was the spice of song, and attempted to sing one of his own—one about a gentleman named Daniel Tucker, who dreamed that he was dead, and so forth. The teacher warned him to keep still, and he replied that he wouldn't come to that school if his musical qualifications were to be overlooked. When school finally opened, the teacher secured his name and began asking questions, in order to find out how he should be graded.

"Can you spell?" she asked.  
"What kind of spelling?" he cautiously replied.  
"Spell 'house,' if you please."  
"Frame or brick house?" he said.  
"Any kind of a house."  
"With a mortgage on it?"  
"You may spell 'man,' if you will," she said, giving him a severe look.  
"Man?"  
"Yes."

"I don't care much about spelling 'man' this morning; but I will this afternoon. I've spelled it with my eyes shut."

"Do you know your alphabet?" she asked, changing the subject.  
"Never had any" was the prompt reply.

"Do you know anything about reading?"  
"I read like lightning," he answered. She handed him a reader, and said: "Let me hear you read."  
"Read right out loud?"  
"Yes."

"I'm afraid it would disturb the children," he whispered.  
"Go on, and let me hear you read." He looked carefully at the page, scowled his brow, and read:

"If I was a lame boy, and didn't get any peanuts in my stocking Christmas, dum my eyes! but I'd make things jump around that house next morning."

He handed the book back, and the teacher asked:  
"Richard, how many are three and three?"  
"Three and three what?" he inquired.  
"Anything."  
"It's a good deal according to what it is," he replied, as he settled back.

"I know that three and three cats don't make a dog."  
"Did you ever study geography, Richard?"  
"Yes, ma'am."

"What is geography?"  
"It is a book."  
"Is the world round or flat?"  
"Hills and hollers," he replied.

"Richard, can you write?"  
"Write what?"  
"Can you write your name?"  
"I could, I suppose, but I've got my name without writing it."

"Can you write a letter?"  
"Who to?"  
"To any one."  
"Yes, I could, if I had money to pay the postage."

"Well, Richard," she said in despair, "you'll have to go into the lower room, if you want to come to school here."  
"I'd rather stay here."  
"But you can't."  
"I bet you this knife agin ten cents I can."

She took him by the arm to remove him, but he laid his hand on her shoulder, and said, in a warning voice:  
"Don't get me mad, now, or I'll let myself loose."

She called the principal down, and as

he approached the boy he demanded:

"Boy, what are you doing here?"  
"Gitting eddicashun," replied Richard.

"You go right down stairs, now!" continued the principal.

"Well, don't sass me, for I never was here before," replied Richard, slowly moving his legs as if he meant to get down.

The principal took him by the collar and jerked him around, got kicked on the shin and bitten on the wrist, and finally landed the young student on the side walk.

"Now you go home!" he shouted, as he tried to recover his breath.

"Am I educated?" inquired Richard.

"You seem to be."  
"Gimme a diploma, then."  
"You clear out or I will have you arrested."

"Hain't I a scholar in this school no more?"  
"No, sir."

"Who owns this school-house?" demanded the boy.

"No matter; you clear out."  
"Will you come out in the yard, here where you can't hang to anything?" asked the boy.

"Begone, I say."  
"Don't draw no darringer on me," warned the boy, as he backed off; "nor don't think you can scare me with any of your bowie knives."

The principal walked in and shut the door, and after the new boy had stood there long enough to show that he wasn't afraid, turned and walked off growling to himself.

"I'll get the foreman of No. 6 to pound that feller afore he's week older."  
—Detroit Free Press.

Pfunders Oregon Blood Purifier is not Bitters.

AN ANXIOUS MOTHER.—"Ephraim come to yer mudder, boy; what you bin?"  
"Playin' wid de white folk's chillun."  
"You is, eh?" See hyar, chile, you broke your mudder's heart, and brung he gray hairs in sorrow to de grave wid your recklessness an' carryings on wid your ebil assoyashuns. Hain't I raised you up in de way you should ought to go?"

"Yessum."  
"Hain't I bin kine an' tender wid you, an' treated you like my own chile, which you is?"  
"Yessum."  
"Hain't I reezened wid you, and 'plored the Lord to wrap you up in his buzzum?"  
"Yessum."  
"And isn't I yer nateral detector an' garden fo' de law?"  
"Yessum."

"Well, den, do you s'pose I s' gwine to hab yer morals ruptured by de white trash? No sah! You get in de house dis instep; an' if I eber catch you muddacting wid de white trash any mo', fo' de Lord, nigger, I'll break yer black wid a brick!"  
"Yessum."

YUMA, April 24.—A special from the front to the Arizona Sentinel says: The track is laid to a point one-half mile east of Maricopa, 155½ miles east of the Colorado river. A side track, turn table etc., will be finished to-day. The track between Galt bend and Maricopa will be turned over to the operating department on Sunday, April 27th.

A daughter of Mr. Wm. Lemons of Independence, cut a deep and it is feared dangerous gash in her right breast a few days ago with a pocket knife.

Salem's new postmaster, Capt. L. S. Scott, took formal possession of the postoffice a few weeks since. The former employes—Sam. W. Church and Miss Thatcher—will be retained.

Calvin B. MacDonald will lecture at Salem in the Opera House in about a week, on "Thirty Years on the Border."

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

[From the Weston Leader.]

Mrs. Southworth has finished her fiftyninth novel.

The bonded debt of the city of New York on the 21st of March was \$115,125,292.

No less than eighty members of congress express a desire to speak on the army bill.

The sponge trade of Cedar Keys, Fla. since the first of January amounts to \$76,500.

Fernando Wood of New York is the chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of this House.

All the iron rolling mills in the country report increased activity and employment of many extra hands.

A canoe with eight men, belonging to Etchemin Canada, returning from Quebec, upset, and six men were drowned.

The loss by fire in Philadelphia on the 6th inst., was \$750,000. One fireman was killed and three others severely bruised by falling walls.

A cable dispatch reports a revolution in Panama. Fourteen hours fighting in the streets occurred. Many were killed. Quiet is now restored.

Doctor Chalfant, who killed John Bacon at the Baldwin hotel was brought into Police court, waived examination and was committed with bail.

It is said in Omaha that 50,000 excursionists are expected from all parts of the union, to meet General Grant at San Francisco when he returns from his foreign tour.

Wm. Young, proprietor of the New England Hotel, at Olympia, was found dead in his bed with a cigar in his mouth and a copy of the Police Gazette in his hand, on the 17th.

A little girl once heard her mother remark that she thought a certain lady's laughers made very poor matches.

"Well, then, mamma," inquired the hopeful, "why don't they get better sulphur?"

The inventor of the Gatlin gun conceived the idea of it while thinking about a seed planting machine which he wanted for his father's fields. Although nominally a Connecticut man Gatlin gun belongs by birth to the South.

[From the Idaho World.]  
Two more companies of troops have been sent to Yackima.

Maud Miller, daughter of Joaquin is now playing in a Portland theatre.

John Wilson, a Umatilla convict has sued for \$20,000 for their imprisonment.

S. J. RANDALL, Speaker of the House of Representatives, will visit the Pacific coast this summer.

The Iowa Democratic State Convention is to be held on May 21st. That little band of Democratic of Black Iowa are "bound to toot their horns if they don't sell a claim."

It is stated that a force of Albanians lately took possession of Kurshulie and massacred the Christian inhabitants. Servain troops have been sent to cut off their retreat across the frontier.

The foolish man foldeth his hands and saith: There is no trade; why should I advertise! But the wise man is not so; he whoopeth it up in the newspapers, and verily he draweth customers from afar off.

The Secretary of war having addressed a letter to General Sherman directing him, in case Sitting Bull or any of his followers crossed the frontier to hold them as prisoners of war, the dusky savages have voluntarily placed themselves under the British Government, and ceased to be subjects of the United States. They will not be allowed to again enter the United States under any pretensions.

The great beauty of being engaged to a girl in a boarding-house is that you don't have to carry a night-key