

Grant County News.

VOL. 2, NO. 11.

CANYON CITY, OREGON, SATURDAY, JUNE 19, 1880.

TERMS: \$3. PER YEAR.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

M. L. OLMSTEAD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
CANYON CITY, OREGON.

GEO. B. CURREY,
Attorney at Law,
CANYON CITY, OREGON.

M. DUSTIN,
Attorney at Law,
Canyon City, Oregon.

F. C. HORSLEY, M. D.
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA,
April 8, 1848.

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. M. DODSON, M. D.,
Prairie City, - Ogn.

N. H. BOLEY,
DENTIST.
Dental to his first door south of Dr. Howard's Drug Store.
CANYON CITY, OREGON.

G. I. HAZELTINE,
Photographer,
CANYON CITY, OREGON.

PHIL METSCHAN & CO.

Announce that they have received a full and well assorted Stock of

**GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
which they offer
CHEAP FOR
CASH.**

Having bought for Cash we are prepared to sell our Goods cheaper than they were ever before sold in this Market.
Canyon City, Jan. 16, 1880.

The cheapest place to buy
**PAINTS, OILS,
TURPENTINE,
GLASS, PUTTY,
VARNISHES
And WALL PAPER**
Is at Sam. Sired's, opposite the M. E. Church, Canyon City, Oregon. nl2tt.

JOHN WOOLSEY. GEO. 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. X. L.
TOMATOES.**

Put up expressly for Family Use, in three pound cans.—[Warranted finer, better and cheaper than the Imported Tomatoes.] By G. W. Houston, Canyon City, Oregon. For sale by Phil. Metschan & Co., Gundlach & Bro and the Proprietor.

Hotels.

N. RULISON, A. H. GROTH.

CITY HOTEL

CANYON CITY, OREGON,

RULISON & GROTH, - Proprietors
Big leave to inform their friends
And the Public Generally
That they can be found at the

OLD STAND,

And are always ready to furnish good

**Board and Lodging
AT MODERATE PRICES.**

A fire and burglar proof safe has been placed in the house for the accommodation of guests.

Grange Hotel.

PRairie City, Oregon,

J. H. Hardman, Proprietor.

The accommodations at the above Hotel are good, and every care will be taken to make guests feel at home.

Comfortable beds, and as good a table as the market affords furnished at reasonable rates.

HARNEY HOTEL

Fort Harney, Oregon

W. W. JOHNSON, Proprietor.

Having completed my Hotel I am prepared to entertain the traveling public with care and comfort. The table is supplied with the best the market affords. The beds are neat and clean.

DALLES AND BAKER CITY



STAGE LINE,

Vaile & Co., - Proprietors

Departs from Canyon City for Th Dalles and Baker City, Daily.

Arrives from the same points, Daily.
R. C. WILLIAMSON, Sup't.

CANYON CITY & McDERMIT



STAGE LINE,

FRANK McBEAN, - Proprietor

Departs from Canyon City on Monday, Thursday, and Saturday of each week.

Arrives at Canyon City on Sunday, Wednesday and Friday of each week.

J. OLLIVER & CO,

Proprietors of the

John Day Milk Ranch

Will furnish the people of John Day and Canyon Cities with milk by the gallon or quart.

We sell the best of milk, and our charges are reasonable.

One of the largest lumps of solid gold ever seen on exhibition in this city was at the office of the Pacific refinery, corner of Montgomery and California streets, a few days since. It was about 14 inches long by 7 in width and 6 in height. Its value was estimated at \$55,000.—Scientific Press.

"Somebody's coming when the dew drops fall," she was humming, and the old man remarked: "An you bet your sweet life, Lizzie, he'll think a thunder storm's let loose when he gets here."

When distance leads enchment to the view, does she do it at market rates?

BLANK Deeds for sale at this office.

Union Items.

EDIT R NEWS.—In this seat of political business and social life in Union County every thing has been aster for a few days. Our election is just over. Republicans and Democrats—all—have hung with great anxiety upon the event of the final returns, which came last night and fully settled the fate of each aspirant. Democracy, still the ruling party here, is yet able to elect nearly all the ticket, yet with a bare majority for most officers. Rogers, the Republican candidate for Sheriff, was elected. A valuable lesson has been learned in this campaign, (viz) that men are partisan no longer, to the extent that they will vote the ticket through with no reference to the personal character or qualifications of the candidate. A consummation most devoutly wished! One political government here is quite settled and correct.

Union county is advancing in many of its interests. Perhaps there is no county in which the great and strong natural elements more beautifully combine.

We are expecting the railroad to reach us from the west soon.

Public institutions are growing. Our public buildings are good. The Blue Mountain University is growing to be a permanency which will insure its life, and offer the means for the education of all our young men and women—in the higher education—through all the coming years. President Ackerman has proved the question of its life with favorable result.

We are now organizing a lodge of "I. O. of G. T's." here which will care for our temperance interests—we hope.

Last, but not least, our churches are growing. Many a tender and hear the gospel preached, and no doubt, silently assent to its truth. We are looking for better times, when the "truth shall go forth as a lamp that burneth," and all people shall rejoice in it.

We constantly receive your lively little paper.

G. W. KENNEDY.

Another horrible murder is reported near Walla Walla, and a vigilance committee is talked of. Geo. B. Hager was murdered for money, after which his body was cut up, cordwood saturated with coal oil piled on it, and the pyre fired. His cabin was also burned. He was ready to start to San Francisco to get married.

One lumber yard at the Dalles has sold 3,000,000 feet of lumber the past year, all for building purposes.

The congregational sabbath school at The Dalles has 182 pupils and 18 teachers, and expends \$100 annually for reading matter.

The Guileless Wilets.

"Do you know the pisorer well?" asked the attorney.

"Never knew him sick," replied the witness.

"No levity," said the lawyer sternly.

"Now, sir, did you ever see the prisoner at the bar?"

"Took many a drink with him at the bar."

"Answer my question, sir," yelled the lawyer.

"How long have you known the prisoner?"

"For two feet up to five feet ten inches."

"Will the court make the—"

"I have, Judge," said the witness, anticipating the lawyer.

"I have answered the question. I knowed the prisoner when he was a boy two feet long and a man five feet ten—"

"Your honor—"

"Is a fact, Judge; I'm under my oath," protested the witness.

The lawyer arose, placed both hands on the table in front of him, spread his legs apart, leaned his body over the table, and said:

"Will you tell the court what you know about this case?"

"That ain't his name," replied the witness.

"What ain't his name?"

"C's."

"What said it was?"

"You did. You wanted to know what I knew about this case—his name's Smith."

"Your honor," howled the attorney, "licking this bad out by the roots, 'willyou make this a answer?"

"Witness," said the Judge, "you must answer the questions put to you."

"Land of Goshen, Judge, he'll bin doin' it? Let the blamed cuss fire away 'n' ready."

"The," said the lawyer, "don't beat a out the bush any more. You and this prisoner have been friends?"

"Never," promptly resounded the witness.

"What? Wasn't you summoned to be a friend?"

"No sir, I was summoned here as a Prisoner. Na you know us was ever friends—he's an old-line Baptist, without a drop of Quaker in him."

"Stand down," yelled the lawyer in disgust.

"Hey?"

"Stand down."

"Can't do it. I'll sit down or stand up."

"Sheriff, remove that man from the box."

Witness retires muttering: "Well, if he ain't the tickle-dearest cuss I ever laid eyes on."

An old lady at the revival meeting in Embleton, the other night, arose in the congregation and said: "Brethren and sisters, I feel very regretful for my sins, and their burden is heavy. I feel—I feel—like the 'stucker' on a brackled stick."

"Taking of law," says Pompey, "na's me think of what the 'mortal' Oato, who lib no a' thous n' years ago, once said: 'De law am like a ground glass window. d t gins light nuff to high us poor folks in de dark passage of d s l f e, but wouid puzzle de debil hiself to see through it.'"

The following letter from a young man was recently addressed to a judge of prob't: "Sir—My father departed this life not long hence, leaving a wife and five or six sons. He died detested, and his estate is likely to prove dissipated. I was left executioner, and being that you were judge of reprob'ts, apply to you for letters of condemnation."

The steamship Great Eastern is to be refitted up with new boilers and machinery, at a cost of £11,000, to carry cable between London and Texas. She is capable of holding 2,000 head of cattle and 50,000 head of sheep.

THE PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's, Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

OREGON SWAMP LANDS.

Secretary Schurtz decided the Oregon swamp land matters arising in the Oregon City land office, which were appealed last November by Governor Thayer and argued by Capt. Muller, State land agent for Oregon. The Secretary reverses the decision of the several land offices and holds that the Oregon swamp land grant was in present that there has not been any forfeiture, either as to land surveyed prior or subsequent to March 12, 1850, or whether selected within two years from the adjournment of the legislature or not, and consequently that all lands in Oregon actually swamped must be certified to said State. This and the Dennis Crowley decision terminates in favor of the State of Oregon all disputes between the United States and said State that have been pending under the swamp land act of March 12, 1850, for twenty years.

The ladies have adopted a new fashion. They attach to their umbrellas a number of little bells, which sound every time they change the position of their umbrellas. The other day a lady was followed by a gentleman, who seemed only to wait for an opportunity to address her. Suddenly she laid back her umbrella. The bells jingled. On he in that the gentleman rushed forward, and, raising his hat, asked with the utmost politeness, "Did madame ring?" The lady laughed and when a lady laughs—but the end of the adventure does not concern us.

It is proposed to build a ship canal from Chicago to the Mississippi river, utilizing as far as possible, the Illinois and Michigan canal and the natural water courses. Its dimensions will admit vessels of 2,500 to 2,800 tons burden, and the estimated cost of 321 miles will be \$18,196,918, or about \$55,560 per mile. It will have twelve times the capacity of the Erie canal, which cost about \$90,000 per mile.

A sentimental poetess asks: "Is there nothing for me to do?" Oh, you let there is. Return the floor you borrowed from the woman next door, patch up your husband's old clothes, let poetry severely alone, and turn up that old last year's bonnet. There's plenty of work for you to do in this world. When you want for advice, include a stamp.

The amount of personal and real property in the corporate limits of Oregon City, by the assessment for the year 1880, is \$503,980. The amount for 1870 was \$426,287, being a gain for the present year of \$77,693.

COL. I. GERSOLL closed a lecture recently in these words: I too, believe in the gospel of justice of happiness, in the gospel of liberty and in the gospel of intellect. I do not take away hope. I wish only to destroy hell. I would rather think of the dead as growing in the grass or gurgling in the stream than as suffering the tortures of the vengeance of an infinite God. There is no sorrow in the grave. Next to eternal joy is to be wrapped in the dreamless drapery of everlasting peace. The honest man and the loving woman have nothing to fear of the future. Upon this rock I stand.

Horse stealing seems to be prevalent about Walla Walla, as two horses belonging to Timothy McCormick were stolen between Dry and Mill creeks, towards Waitsburg, and one T. B. Strong is suspected, for whose arrest a reward of \$50 is offered.