

Grant County News.

J. P. Fisher
J. P. FISHER'S
ADVERTISING AGENCY.
 Room 21 Merchants' Bldg.,
 San Francisco, Cal.

VOL. 2. NO. 16.

CANYON CITY, OREGON, SATURDAY, JULY 24, 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 my first door south of 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. ml2tt.

J. H. WOOLSEY, GEO. HUSMAN
WOOLSEY & HOUSMAN,
 CANYON CITY, OREGON.

THE BAR is supplied with pure Wines and Liqueurs, 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.

DALLEY AND BAKER CITY

STAGE LINE,
 Vaile & Co., - Proprietors
 Departs from Canyon City for Tallies and Baker City, Daily.
 Arrives from the same points, Daily.
 R. C. WILLIAMSON, Supt.

CANYON CITY & McDERMID

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.

1880. SPRING. 1880.
 Mrs. James Cleaver would announce to the public that she is just receiving from San Francisco, the finest assortment of Ladies and Misses Hats, ever opened in Grant County, and they will be sold, for cash, at prices that defy comparison.
 She also keeps a full stock of Embroideries, Laces, Corsets, and Ladies' Underwear, which she sells lower than those who sell at cost and freight—explanation, she buys exclusively for CASH.
 The best assortment of Jewelry and Silver Plated Ware ever offered in these mountains. Terms Cash. Call, examine and be convinced.

A. HUPPRICH,
FASHIONABLE BOOT AND SHOE-MAKER,
 CANYON CITY, OREGON.

 IS fully prepared to turn out first-class work out of the very best material and finest finish.
 Repairing neatly and cheaply done

FROM THE IDAHOAN.

Banner is looming.
 Bonanza is booming.
 And Blackfoot is forging ahead.
 Ga'eena is bustling.
 Bellevue is rustling.
 While silver denies being dead.
 Work has been commenced on the Elbezer and Yellow Jacket mines, in the vicinity of Quartzburg.
 Idaho cattle are filling up Chicago bellies.
 Bonanza merchants are investing a portion of their profits in the horseshoes.
 Settlers are locating in all the valleys and along the creek bottoms between Camas prairie and Wood River.

Plenty of land is open for settlers in the neighborhood of Blackfoot.
 Swan Lake is a beautiful body of water in Owyhee county, near Blackfoot.
 Montpelier and Bennington are two of the handsomest little towns in this Territory.
 Some very large bands of cattle are being driven through this part of Idaho toward the rising sun. At least a hundred thousand head of cattle are on the eastward trail from Southern Idaho alone.—Oxford Enterprise.
 A firm in Bonanza want 100 wood-choppers at once.
 Only one hotel at Bellevue.
 A huge strike has been made in the Bullion mine, near Bellevue. Large 80 feet wide, and one goes 500 to 900 ounces silver to the ton, with 66 per cent. in lead.
 Owyhee county contains more post-offices than any other county in Idaho.

Greenwood and Homestead are two new stations on the Blackfoot and Challis stage road.
 A line of stages now runs to Wood River from Blackfoot every other day.
 The Iowa mine, near Quartzburg, is now giving employment to eight men.
 New hoisting works are being placed in operation on the Elmira Company's property at Banner.
 A large emigration is on the way to West in Idaho.
 Gibbonville is the latest mining camp. It is in Idaho, at the foot of the Baker Rot range, and about 90 miles from Bate, Montana.
 Snake river will some day furnish the motive power for driving thousands of wheels in woolen mills, fluting mills and factories of every description utilizing the great natural wealth of the country through which it runs, and giving employment to thousands of industrious people.
 A ten stamp quartz mill and fourteen roasters are running in Gibbonville on ore from mines in that vicinity.
 The Yankee Fork Gravel Company employs 77 men.
 Some talk is afloat concerning a new branch railroad from Blackfoot to the Wood River country.
 California capitalists are looking at Idaho mining properties.
 Bonanza has the largest fire proof cellar in Idaho.
 Stanley Basin miners are beginning to make their clean ups. A number of the claims have water enough to run a few weeks longer.
 Wagon loads of emigrants are pouring into the Yankee Fork and Salmon River country.
 Bonanza saw mills are full of business this season.
 Ore is being shipped to Salt Lake and other points from the Wood River district.
 Idaho mountain ranges are unsurpassed for stock raising.
 Idaho cattle command the highest prices in the markets of Chicago.
 Blackfoot wants a first class hotel

Engle Rock is building up rapidly.
 Fort Hall has the finest reservation of any point on the coast.
 Blackfoot will soon have a newspaper and commence to put on its trousers.
 About 20 men are now in Stanley Basin, and all are very busy.
 Bear Lake is full of fish, and the surrounding timber full of game.
 The Owyhee Salt Works are doing a thriving business.
 Butter and eggs are cheaper in Bellevue than in Boise City.
No INDIAN TROUBLES.—Col. H. Clay Wood is in the city, having returned from a visit to the northern tribes of Indians, and he says that all rumors of discontent and hostility are without foundation. The Colonel leaves this week for Snake river to confer with the Indians of that section.—Bee.

The Ideal and Real.

The ideal husband is a kind hearted, noble man, with the figure of an Apollo and the tenacity of an Adonis, who pays the same delicate attentions to his wife that he did before their truth was plighted; the real husband is a round shouldered, grizzled old fellow, who buys the second quality of butter for the table, eats his meals at a down town restaurant, and only remembers that he is married when he is obliged to pay the household expenses.
 The ideal housewife is a woman who keeps her home in the most delightful order, who cooks the most delicious dinners and presides at the tea table with the grace of a queen; the real housewife is a woman whose face is red and blazed with cooking over a hot stove, whose voice is sharp and earnest and who just "slat" things around anywhere, no matter where, in order to get her work done in season for a tizz-over the back yard fence with the neighbors.

The ideal newspaper man is a man whose brain is crammed solid full of all things classical, social and political, whose pen can tear off poetry, sentiment and sense to order, and whose presence would come with the feelings of awe inspired by overpowering genius; the real newspaper man is a worn out fragment of humanity, who carries a really insignificant load of hope deferred and financial depression, and wears a seventy-five cent alpaca coat.

The ideal politician is a man whose breast is heaving full of patriotism and whose interest in the welfare of the country is second only to his allegiance to Divine power; the real politician is a man with his hands full of wires, pulling in all directions, from the drum shop to the pulpit, to worm himself into an official position with big pay and lots of nothing to do.

The ideal baby is a little fellow with the daintiest tinted cheeks, earliest hair, sweetest little "coo," and with angel's wings just sprouting from his shoulders; the real baby is a young wad of humanity with open valves, screaming all the time, fuzz on his bald head like thistle down, and as for angel's wings—well, they don't fasten them on with safety pins.

The ideal clergyman is a man born too good for this world, with the virtues of Christianity blissing all over his character and shining forth like the rays of the noonday sun; the real clergyman is a man who preaches his best sermons "on an exchange," in the hope of getting a call with a bigger salary.—New Haven Register.

The census enumerators of Benton county have completed their labors and filed their lists with the County Clerk. We have obtained from their lists the number of inhabitants which amounts in all to six thousand, nine hundred and twenty-two.

Honey for the Ladies.

"I never saw my bats," as the blind man remarks.
 An aimless Mexican woman plays the piano beautifully with her feet.
 The society lady never sheds tears. She knows enough to keep her powder dry.
 The full sleeve, gathered into a wide cuff at the wrist, is revived for household dresses.
 No matter how short the sleeves are, the gloves must be long enough to cover the arm.
 Hooks and eyes, in plain and colored steel, have been introduced as substitutes for buttons.

Both short and long sleeves for evening or daylight wear will be puffed in the arm hole in the next turn of the wheel of fashion.
 The puffs on the tight sleeves are said to be more comfortable in warm weather. There ought to be some compensation for their ugliness.
 The Claudent scarf of the popular shape that is rounded at the throat, is made up this season in the twilled Surah silk in checks of in plain colors.

Black skirts are much worn with jacket waists, as well as a great variety of silk and woolen draped skirts in fancy designs. Satin is also used for this purpose.
 A strange female who had landed in Deadwood the other day to start a pretty-waiter girl saloon, was induced by liberal offers to forego her intentions and become the principal of the first ward school.

All the girls who can afford it now wave \$75-pai tel fans, and it is utterly useless, even when the thermometer registers only sixty, to persuade them that it is quite cool and comfortable.—Boston Post.

In the Woman Suffragists' Convention at Chicago, Mrs. Bely A. Lockwood denounced as a crime the refusal of the Chicago board of education to employ married women as teachers. She held that a wife has as much right to support her husband as a husband has his wife, and any official action which prevented the exercise of this womanly prerogative she looked upon as an outrage.

A WANDERING ATTORNEY.—On last Wednesday, Gilbert Reynolds, who was the first Judge of Grant County, and who served in the Cayuse war, for glory, came into town and posted a notice on a bulletin board to the effect that he was an attorney-at-law, giving his fee rates, and wound up with the honest information that "in no case will charges be made where the point on which he is consulted is above his capacity." Last Spring he was brought from Grant County—[Hewent of his own accord.—Ed. News.] and placed in the asylum; and, according to his story, was liberated on the 16th of June. After tarrying in the place a short time, where twenty years ago he taught school, the itinerant lawyer left town for Salem to take in the State Fair. We hope the poor old man will shun whiskey in the future, (which is his worst enemy) and recover the noble mind he has so recklessly overthrown.—Silverton Appeal.

A private letter received from Linkville at Ashland, states that George Gilbert, a stock man of Little Shasta, was drowned on the 31 inst. while crossing Lost River. It seems that he was fording the stream and when about in the middle his horse became unruly and threw him off.
 A son of Smith Bailey, who lives above Springfield, met with a terrible accident one day this week. It appears that he was carrying a scythe over his shoulder, when he stumbled and fell on it, cutting his side and neck badly.