

PUBLIC EXAMINATION.

The regular quarterly examination of applicants for teachers certificates will commence at noon on the 27th day of Feb., at the public school house in Prairie City.

HENRY F. DOWSON, County School Supt., of Grant County, Oregon.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The wife of Mr. P. Thomas, of John Day valley, is seriously ill.

Stock loss in the Malheur country estimated at about five per cent.

O. Gurnsey is busily engaged in re-coating his backboard with red paint.

Mr. James Robinson, of this city, is severely afflicted with lung fever.

Glass is growing rapidly and stock are taking advantage of it and becoming fat.

Master Bert Clark has purchased from the late firm of Butz & Stansell Bros., a stock of fancy candies.

In another column see the communications from Prairie City, which was received too late for last issue.

Vol. I, No. 1, of the "Business Educator," issued by the Portland Business College, is on our table.

Sloths are running on the Baker route yet from Flinn's station to Griffin's, 22 miles this side of Baker.

Gentle spring seems to have settled down over this illiad, and wild flowers are blooming on the hillsides.

W. R. Cunningham in today's News announces himself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff on the Republican ticket.

J. B. Gardner, Jeweler, Baker City, watches cleaned or repaired on short notice, and work warranted first-class.

D. R. Lock, the author of the celebrated "Nasby" letters, died at his home in Toledo, Ohio, Wednesday, of last week.

Jud Hagnewood announces himself this week in the News as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, on the Democratic ticket.

Tom and Charley Williams, Ed and Bert Allen, Chas. Lee and several other residents of Long Creek, are visiting our city on legal business.

Granted, by the County Clerk of this county, on the 18th day of Feb., marriage license, to Mr. M. St. Clair Burk and Miss May Maek. May happiness be their lot.

District Attorney Clifford arrived home from Union last Sunday evening. He will remain a short time and then go to Walla-walla county, where court convenes soon.

Bart Hardman, also little Walter Fisk, of Prairie City, who have been very low with pneumonia, are rapidly improving under the treatment of Dr. Rinegarson.

Seven converts to the Seventh Day Adventists' faith were baptized by Elder J. A. Orchard, in the John Day river last Sabbath. A large concourse of people witnessed the ceremonies.

We acknowledge an invitation to be present at the marriage of Miss May Maek and M. St. Clair Burk, which is to occur at the home of the bride's parents, at Prairie City, this evening.

Horace Sloan and his brother John are grading off the old Herbert-Jurgen lot West of the Court house, to which place they will move their house and barn, which now stands on the future dumping-ground of the Humboldt mine.

With sympathy we note to our worthy readers the misfortune which has befallen Mr. John Carry by the losing of nearly half his band of sheep which he had let out on shares to a party who wintered them in the Bully Creek country, of Baker county.

The Baker City Democrat has lately been going after the horde of tin-horn gamblers that infest the city, in a manner not calculated to "set" well with the gambling fraternity. Some time since two of them, Miller and King, attempted a bold robbery on the person of R. McIntosh, but failed, and are in jail under \$1,000 bonds each. In its efforts to rid the city of such an undesirable class that constantly pollute the locality with their presence, the Democrat should receive merited praise.

BAKER CITY.

Its Future Prospects Bright--Eve y-body Hopeful.

During last week the editor of the News had occasion to visit Baker City, which place as predicted by some, will be the future metropolis of Eastern Oregon.

Although the business men complain of dull times at present, all have hopes for the future, and we are inclined to the belief that another year will witness great changes in Baker City. The capitalists are showing great enterprise in building up their town, and the mines tributary to the place have no small influence in the permanent and steady improvement of the place.

Another industry that will give employment to a large number of men, and tenants, is the shipment of lumber. Parties have a contract to ship several million of feet to eastern cities within the next four years, and besides a number of mills in the vicinity two new ones will shortly be placed in position in the belt of timber near Britten's station, on the Canyon road.

Politics are beginning to "loom up" in Baker county to an alarming degree. Everybody wants to be Sheriff--or will at least accept the nomination and serve the dear people if it is forced upon them. The woods are full of Democratic candidates for the office. Seven have announced themselves in the Daily Democrat, with more to hear from. Some have been before the convention for years, but "hope springs eternal in their breasts." The Republicans have not shown up yet, over there, and are making no effort to select candidates.

AMONG THE MINES.

Quartzburg, Feb. 18th, 1888. Ed. News: I suppose you thought I had forgotten to report the mining news of this burg, but I was waiting for the development of some new strikes, to be certain that my statements are correct.

THE KEYSTONE CO. are still at work on the Wide West mine, taking out rich ore, and Mr. Patrick Daley has hauled 100 tons of ore to the Keystone mill, and over 100 tons still remains on the dump.

THE INGERSOLL MINE, which was struck by George Bently and Mr. Tucker, is the richest mine in the camp, and shows plenty of coarse gold, and there have been some very nice specimens taken out. The vein is situated on the Cougar hill, runs in a Southeast direction and varies from two inches to a foot in width. They have out seven tons of rock on the dump.

The adjoining claim on the South was located by Mr. Babcock, Mr. Blinn, Sr., and Joseph Kesler. They have not done much work yet, but the rock is very rich, as it is the same as the Ingersoll mine. I will wait until I write again, and then I will tell more, as work will soon be started again on this lode.

Mr. M. M. Palmer is in the camp from John Day, looking after his quartz interests. Mr. Joseph Kesler is representing his mine, known as the Florence mine, and prospects in fine gold. This mine adjoins on the North to the GARFIELD MINE,

owned by O. C. Miller. This mine was leased to George Bently and Mr. Peter Tucker this last fall for six months. They took out six tons of ore and had to let it lay on account of the spring water, or surface water, running then out. They went prospecting and made the rich strike. The adjoining claim on the north is the

WASHINGTON, owned by Joseph Kesler, and has a tunnel on it 285 feet in length. The vein in the tunnel between the walls is three feet in width. But during the cold weather which we had during the winter, ice froze in the tunnel four feet thick, at a distance of sixty feet in the tunnel. Most all the miners sat in their houses and kept up a big fire during our cold weather, but now every one is at work.

All this camp wants is capital to work our mines. If any company wants to invest I think this camp would be the place for them. MINER.

P. T. Barnum leaves a fund of \$1000,000 in his will for the use of his legatees in fighting any contestants of the instrument. This is better than threatening to haunt quarrelsome heirs.

A Fresno lawyer willed \$400 to the servant who should close his eyes when he died. When the lucky servant sued for his legacy he was defeated by one fact, the lawyer had only one eye, therefore his eyes could not be closed, and the legacy was void.

A HOT EDITOR.

The Editor of the Bunchgrass Blade Very Much on his Ear.

Little Jerry Nunan, editor of the "Bunchgrass Blade," (issors blade), published at Lexington, Morrow county, every Thursday, is bothered with colic, and makes wry faces at the GRANT COUNTY NEWS, and, further, in his half-printed-at-Portland-sheet, he refers to the editor of this paper as "Ashbury, the enterprising idiot."

Thanks, Jerry, for the compliment. Enterprise is commendable everywhere, and is never shown more than in the publication of a newspaper, hence, if we are an idiot, please allow a comparison: Ashbury is an idiot, and prints both sides of his paper himself. Jerry is a gentleman, and gets half of his paper printed in Portland. Jerry says we steal editorials from his paper. Well, we shall not attempt a denial of the charge. In one sense we have stolen from dear Jerry, having "clipped" from other exchanges, for the outside pages of the News, articles which had been "clipped" and copied by the press many times over, which article would turn up in Jerry's paper before the News was issued, therefore Jerry would be led to believe that the articles were copied from his paper. Dear Jerry, we may have copied some of your flowery editorials verbatim, without ever thinking to give you the credit for them, but we humbly beg your pardon, and have been seriously thinking about discontinuing all our exchanges except yours, so that it will not escape our memory to give you the proper credit whenever any of our editorials of burning eloquence, which are to be found even in the far Eastern papers, are seen floating around in this neck of the woods.

Mr. E. Lester and Frank Foster have gone to South Fork to drive up the salmon for spring fishing.

Mr. J. Griffith now occupies the house vacated by W. H. Kelly, who has moved into his own property.

The parsonage that has always stood about half a mile out of town, is being moved to a spot near the church.

Mr. Shelly, of Dayville, has recently purchased the house formerly occupied by Dr. Pruden, of A. R. McCollum--consideration \$800.

I understand that the "John Day Orchestra" will furnish the music for the party to be given at Prairie City to-morrow [Friday] evening.

For some time past Mr. A. Hachney has been quite sick, although not able to be on duty in his store, we are pleased to hear that he is improving.

After service last Sunday, seven persons were baptized by immersion, in the John Day River below this place, and received as members of the Adventists church.

That two mile race from Canyon to John Day, indulged in by a Canyonite and a John Dayite, came near ending disastrously to the John Dayite as he got in too big a hurry to see Joe and tried to go faster than his horse.

A number of the friends of W. H. Kelley and wife, gave them a pleasant surprise on Monday evening, it being the 15th anniversary of their wedding. The evening was enjoyed by all. They were the recipients of a number of crystal remembrances.

The building occupied by Bung Gee for store room took fire on Tuesday night of last week. The roof was entirely consumed, and it was a miracle that the whole of China town was not burned. Three barrels of China gin are reported to have been used to quench the flames. Too much China New Year. Later: The building has been repaired with the usual god-ahend activeness of people down this way, and business continues as before.

John Day is beginning to look up in the way of improvements. First the school house underwent repairs that makes it one of the best appearing houses of the kind in the county. Next comes the residence of Chas. Timms which has been enclosed with a very neat picket fence, and he is now setting out fruit trees and making other improvements. Mr. Buford has turned his potato patch into an orchard. Even Don Reamer has caught the fever and is putting a new front into his palatial residence. Who comes next?

The climate of Texas is illustrated by the case of the man, one of whose oxen died of heat, and while he was skinning it a northern blizzard froze the other one to death.

ATTEMPTED BURGLARY.

A Brave Robber Who Wanted Pennuts and Candy.

Last Saturday night about half past 9 o'clock a robber made his entrance into the stage office through a window, on plunder bent.

Mr. W. H. Clark, whose residence is just across the street, heard a noise in the store, and thinking that perhaps he had shut a dog up in the building, crossed the street to ascertain if such was the case, and while opening the door, saw some one leap through the open window to the ground outside. Mr. Clark ran around and was soon



CHASING THE ROBBER, but the violator of law and order being very fleet on foot soon distanced his pursuer, and all trace of him was lost.

Bert Clark keeps a candy shop in the office, and the "bad man from Bitter creek" was probably in quest of something to appease the inner man, as he dropped a paper of pennuts when he so unceremoniously skipped through the window. If pennuts was what he was after we will start a contribution for his benefit if he will apply at this office.

JOHN DAY DOINGS.

John Day, Or., 1888. Mr. M. D. Clifford arrived home Sunday evening.

School is again in session, with Mrs. Nellie Mc Coy as teacher.

A Sunday school has been organized under the management of the Adventists church.

Mr. Cattanch has been on the sick list for the past week, but is able to be about again.

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Prairie City Correspondence.

Prairie City, Feb. 14th, 1888. Mr. EATON: As the great metropolis of Grant county has not been represented through the columns of your paper since the consignment of laurels from "Betsey Jane," "Sukitaw" and "Old Maid,"--they, having obtained all the laurels that the good people were able to bestow upon them--took their departure, and, I am told, are now residing in a less populous city, and one of greater wealth, there to spend their declining days in peace and purity. But they are gone and the people now feel the loss. But not until last week could their absence be appreciated.

Court was in session, and I no one to take notes, and report the decisions rendered by one of the highest tribunals in the land, His Honor, R. C. Reed, J. P. A civil action to recover money was first on docket. Creed Haymond, (alias) W. D. Baldwin, appearing as atty., for Piff, and N. Green Curtis, (alias) G. W. McHaley, appearing for the Defts. Every thing being ready a jury was impaneled, and business commenced. Witness after witness was called. People said it was a plain case. But wait. The voice of N. Green Curtis, (alias) G. W. McHaley, is raised, and facts so ably argued that the case is plain, (but for the defense.) Now comes Creed Haymond, (alias) Baldwin,--"I tell you gentlemen of the jury, this is a plain case," and his voice echoed and re-echoed through the hall until all were spell bound (I mean the jury). The case was at last submitted, after lengthy and able instructions by his honor, R. C. Reed, to the jury, upon which they retired to deliberate. After deliberately reviewing the important points for 8 or ten hours, finally concluded that they could not agree. And so kind their verdict that each received their hard earned dollar at the same time, saying that never in all their lives, had they labored so hard and faithful for one dollar. The court ordered that another jury be summoned, and (as funds were now exhausted, and as they should be termed "the penny-pipers jury"), he deemed it necessary that they be placed in the charge of J. W. Bates during the trial, he being the one who has in charge the "county poor." The case is again offered, and one two and three days spent in taking testimony, and finally submitted. Another fight is spent in reviewing the arguments of the attys. But, what now? One among their number has just discovered that they were to decide according to law and evidence, and not the citations of the attys, as a result. A verdict is at once agreed upon in favor of the Piff. The court, feeling that rest was necessary, both for himself and the attys., ordered that at the Court be adjourned for three days, or until such time as it would be necessary to re-call.

Court being over we must now look for something else.

The first man we meet is rubbing his head with one hand and his elbow with the other as though in great distress. "What is the matter," we ask.

"Nothing, only some one has jumped 80 acres of my land."

"I've leave him to deliberate by himself, for his looks indicate that his temper is bad. We move on down the street and the next man we meet has a grin on his face as broad as your hand. "What is the matter?" we ask. "Is this the man that got that?" "No one seems to know. One says, "he is trying to gain a possession of a limb." But we can't see any possum, so we venture to ask what causes this broad grin?"

"You see," says he, "J. W. Maek has got a plat of school land and he showed me up here in Gillenwater's and Carpenter's field 120 acres of vacant land."

"We leave this man in his glory. The last man we meet has a face longer by odds than the speeches made by Curtis and Haymond. "What is the matter, now?" we ask.

"I guess I have lost my ranch or the best portion of it."

"How is this?" we ask. "You see, I filed on a piece of land and got a patent or deed for it, and now they say it is school land and is vacant."

"I suppose through the mistake of your atty., surveyor, recorder, or some one, you will lose your home?"

"No," says he, "I came here in 1865, when this was a wilderness, and not knowing what minute man and my entire family might be scalped by the Indians. Yes, I took the risk. I wanted a home, a place that I could call my own, and with my family, enjoy the last of my declining years in peace, and reap the benefits of past privations and labors."

"But what will you do now?" we ask. "I will tell you," says he, "in the years of '65, '66, '67 and '68 I held the land from the trespasses of the Snake Indians, and again in '78 I held the fort. I bought the land and paid for it, or at least that was my calculation, and God being my judge, I am too old to go elsewhere and build me a home. As I have since 1885, held an undisputed right to this land, so I will continue to hold this land, though I am compelled to face the entire militia of

the State of Oregon.

Now when things come to this crisis it is high time that something should be done by the proper officials to have these plots corrected, and not allow this taking of a man's home for nothing simply because a mistake has been made, and the law says you must submit. Those who have faced the dangers of frontier life for 25 or 30 years do not yield so easily, as one might expect, and we hope to see this matter satisfactorily settled at once.

In our next we'll give a few items of the business portion of town.

Very Near a Fire.

On Friday evening of last week the residence of Mrs. C. S. Lockwood, of this city, had a narrow escape from fire. In the fore-part of that evening, her oldest son, Edwin,--with a candle in his hand--was in the act of searching for some article in one of the bed-rooms, after which he retired from the room, leaving the door behind him slightly ajar. Very few seconds had passed, when, on looking around, he was startled by the sight of a blaze, observable through the space between the door and the door-sill. On the sensation of the moment he sprang into the flaming room, determined to prosper in extinguishing the fire, seizing the window-curtain, which being all in flame, threw it prostrate at his feet, smothering it with a blanket. But, now he discovers that the flames are gaining speedy headway on the wall, but with several successive and determined strokes of his slender arm, administered with a blanket, he succeeded in shifting the scene of a flaming room to that of peace and quietude. Although his hands were severely burned, the sanctitude of this deed will ever guard him from regretting his energetic action.

A Friend of the Boys.

Senator Stanford seems to be the best friend the pages of the Senate have in that body. He remembered them all handsomely at Christmas, and now he has invited the little fellows in knickerbockers to take dinner with him on Saturday evening. He also included in the invitation all the best little Mercurys who ride about the streets on poles to deliver messages for the Senators, who are called the riding pages. There will probably be twenty youngsters to sit at dinner with Senator and Mrs. Stanford and enjoy their hospitality.

There is a family in Lancaster county, Pa., in which there have been five generations of six fingered persons descended in a straight line.

A False Statement.

In reply to a certain article which appeared in the Long Creek Eagle, on the 31st day of January, 1888, in regard to Thos. Williams taking a certain young lady of reputation to the Christmas dance, I say the statement is false. For I, the undersigned, took the lady to the dance mentioned in said article; and Thos. Williams nor any one else appeared there as backers for me to break up the dance.

Respectfully, Ed Guson.

FOR SALE.

About 150 head of cattle, more or less. Our stock averages well for age, breeding, and particularly in gentleness, and are the most desirable bunch of stock for a beginner to start with of any in the County to be bought. Have been well wintered, and will sell them reasonable for cash, before we turn them out on the range. Apply at our store for particulars, or address

Geo. Grendelach & Bro., Canyon City, Or.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATORS SALE.

The undersigned Administrator of the Estate of J. W. Church, deceased, pursuant to order of the Court, will sell the personal property belonging to said Estate, including furniture, kitchen utensils, wearing apparel, stoves, carpets and all the articles of the personal property of the said J. W. Church, deceased, at public auction; at the store house of F. C. Sels, known as the old saloon building, one door South of the post office in Canyon City, Oregon, on Thursday, the 1st day of March, A. D., 1888, at 1 o'clock P. M., of said day.

Dated this, 14th day of Feb., 1888.

THORNTON WILLIAMS, Administrator.

FOR SALE.

I, the undersigned, wishing to remove to Baker City, offer for sale my Blacksmith Shop and Stock of Hardware, and also Dwelling House, very cheap. Any one wanting a good shop in Prairie City can get a great bargain. Also, what time I stay here, I will sell Hardware and Work very cheap, for Cash.

All knowing themselves indebted to me must call and settle at once.

G. W. McCorn, Prairie City, Or., Nov. 20, 1887.

BOILING THE JAW.



Put an auger-bit in the head of a grasshopper or mosquito (naturalists say the latter has a saw-shaped contrivance to cut the flesh with), and set him to work to bore through the cheek and jaw. Let him bore big enough and strong enough to handle a man, get him down and begin operations. If such surgery could be realized, it would be no worse than a jumping toothache. The old comic alumna used to have a picture of a man, his mouth filled with water and seated on a hot stove waiting for it to boil. This was called a cure for the toothache. Grim joke. But it perhaps suited the times, as there was then nothing known to give instantaneous and permanent relief, and the joke illustrated the desperation of the sufferer as well. But not so now. At least we are sure from the following that some men have found cure comfort and cure at once, as they testify: Mr. George W. Harris, Hagerstown, Md., writes June 8, 1887: "I suffered with neuralgia, caused by a defective tooth; was advised to rub my gum with St. Jacobs Oil; did so and was relieved thoroughly." Mr. George A. Grimes, 228 Leona street, Baltimore, Md., May 11, 1887, states: "I suffered severely on several occasions with jumping toothache, lasting once several days, when I was cured immediately by St. Jacobs Oil." Mr. J. S. DePalma, 1028 Opera Building, Chicago, Ill., May 5, 1887, says he was not only cured of toothache by St. Jacobs Oil, but found great relief in its use for sore feet and chilblains. Mr. Val. Steinbach, 1618 2d street, New York, writes February 2, 1887: "My wife suffered with toothache, and nothing would give her relief. She tried St. Jacobs Oil, and was cured at once." Mr. John Gutman, Sherman, Ky., writes February, 1887: "I have used St. Jacobs Oil about ten years. It always cured toothache in about ten minutes." Mrs. Margaret Schroeder, West Webster, N. Y., states February 7, 1887: "St. Jacobs Oil is excellent for toothache." Col. A. G. Albord, Baltimore, Md., March 9, 1887, says: "I was suffering terribly for several days with an ulcerated tooth, and could get no relief till I tried St. Jacobs Oil, which relieved me instantly."

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an Execution issued out of the Honorable Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Grant on a Judgment rendered in said Court on the 7th day of November, 1887, in favor of Henry Fleckenstein and S. Julius Meyer, Plaintiffs, and against S. P. Morgan and J. E. Woffinger Defendants, for the sum of Six Hundred and Ninety Three Dollars and Twenty Cents Gold Coin, and Fifteen Dollars and Forty four Cents cash, together with Eight per cent. per annum interest and accruing costs, I have levied upon and will sell at Public Auction, on Saturday the 10th day of March, 1888, at Two o'clock, P. M., at the Court House door in Canyon City, Grant County and State of Oregon, all the right, title and interest which the said J. E. Woffinger, Defendant, had on or after the 7th day of November, 1887, in or to the following described premises, to-wit: The North West quarter, and the South East quarter of Section 29, in Township 13, South of Range 33, East of the Willamette Meridian, and containing Three Hundred and Twenty (320) acres, together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereto belonging, or in anywise appertaining. Said described premises being situate on Indian Creek in Grant County State of Oregon.

Terms of sale, cash.

Dated at Canyon City this 8th day of February, 1888.

A. C. DORE, Sheriff of Grant county, Oregon.

By ROBERT LOCKWOOD, Deputy Sheriff.

City Brewery

AND SALOON, Washington St., Canyon City, Ogn JOHN KUHL, Prop. (Successor to F. C. Sels.)

All orders for beer in five or ten gallon kegs will receive prompt attention.

Popular Seeds at Popular Prices

5 CENTS per PACKAGE. Garden, Grass, Flower and Tree Seeds, Wholesale and Retail. Catalogue Free on Application. Address GEO. STARRETT, Walla Walla, W. T. Walnut Trees for Sale.

Over 6,000,000 PEOPLE USE FERRY'S SEEDS

D. M. FERRY & CO. are engaged in the largest seed business in the world. D. M. FERRY & CO. SEED ANNUAL FREE TO ALL. We have the best and most reliable seed in the world. We have the best and most reliable seed in the world. We have the best and most reliable seed in the world.



SEEDS. D. M. FERRY & CO., Davenport, Iowa.