

THE GRANT COUNTY NEWS.

Volume X.

CANYON CITY, GRANT COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1888.

Number 7.



Grant Co. News.

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BY
D. I. ASBURY
Editor and Proprietor.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER
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J. W. BATES, Proprietor.

The Culinary Department is in charge of Competent and Experienced Cooks, who spare no labor to do honor to the palates of the Public.

THE BAR
In Connection with this Popular Hotel is at all times supplied with the Best Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

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S. H. HUBBARD,
Buns, Or.
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Attorneys at Law
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Well practices in the Circuit Court at Canyon City, and before the U. S. Land Office at Lakeview.
Any business in the Land Office, entrusted to us will receive the most prompt attention.
Land cases solicited.

F. C. HORSLEY, M. D.,
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA, April 8, 1818,
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Office in his Drug Store, Main Street

Orders for Drugs promptly filled.

No professional patronage solicited unless directions are strictly followed

J. OLLIVER,
Proprietor of the
John Day Milk Ranch
Fresh milk delivered daily to my customers in John Day and Canyon cities. Give me your orders.
J. OLLIVER.

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STAGE LINE,
McCuen & Griffin, Props.

Stage leaves Canyon City every morning except Sunday, arriving at Baker the next day.

Good teams, good conveyances and fast time.

Every attention given to the comfort of passengers.

Charges Reasonable.

Canyon-Mitchell

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STAGE LINE!

Stage leaves Canyon City with the U. S. Mail at 4 A. M. on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, and arrives Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Notice

Lumber for Sale,

BEAR CREEK MILL

Rough Lumber can be had at the above mill during 1888 at \$12.00 per M. for Cash.

Parties wishing to buy on credit can purchase at \$14.00 per M. by giving approved notes therefor.

H. D. WILLIAMS,
Proprietor.

Republican State Ticket

For member of Congress:
BINGER HERMANN.
For Supreme Judge:
W. P. LORD.
For Judge, 6th District:
J. A. FEE.
For Dist., Atty., 6th Dist:
J. L. RAND.

Grant County Republican Ticket

For Representative:
G. W. GILHAM.
For Sheriff:
W. P. GRAY.
For Clerk:
JOHN W. SAYER.
For Assessor:
CHAS. TIMMS.
For Treasurer:
N. H. BOLEY.
For School Superintendent:
E. HAYES.
For Commissioners:
J. H. McHALEY
E. STEWARD)
For Surveyor:
J. H. NEAL.
For Coroner:
S. ORR.

Democratic State Ticket

For Congress:
JNO. M. GEARIN.
For Supreme Judge:
JOHN BURNETT.
Judge 6th. District:
W. M. RAMSEY.
District Atty., 6th. District:
T. H. CRAWFORD.

Grant County Democratic Ticket

For Representative:
J. F. MORRISON.
For Sheriff:
J. I. HAGWOOD.
For Clerk:
J. T. MAEL.
For Assessor:
T. J. COZAD.
For Treasurer:
O. P. CHESAP.
For School Superintendent:
J. D. DALY.
For Commissioners:
H. H. DAVIS
T. A. McKINNON)
For Surveyor:
GEO. KNISELEY.
For Coroner:
M. DUSTIN.

S. S. DENNING.

Attorney-at-Law.

LONG CREEK Oregon

THE OLD CLOSET.

It was an old house, a very ancient mansion, with the several gables facing the street, showing its Dutch origin. Permitted to go through it on a tour of inspection, a closet emitted a peculiar odor and attracted attention. It was that pungent scent which reminds one of the pine woods and aromatic shrubs of the mountains, and which, once smelled, brings to mind the greatest remedy of the age. It was evidently the family closet, where remedies for minor aches and pains had found place for handy use, and in modern years the greatest of all these, known by its peculiar odor, had worked its wonders for the happiness of mankind, as the following examples attest: General G. C. Kniffen, War Department, Washington, D. C., February 20, 1887, states: "For many years my wife suffered excruciating pains frequent and violent. In 1884 she tried St. Jacobs Oil. It healed her, and prevented any recurrence. She has not had any return of pain. I trust it may reach the uttermost parts of the earth to prove as much a blessing in other houses as mine." Mr. Levi Hotel, Corydon, Ind., under date of June 1887, writes: "In April, 1884, he had his collar-bone broken, and it was very painful. He used two bottles of St. Jacobs OIL. It got entirely well, and the remedy worked like a charm. No return of pain, and used only the one remedy. Mr. Arthur B. Lewis, editor Southern Society, Norfolk, Va., June 27, 1887, writes: "Nothing I can say with regard to St. Jacobs Oil will do it justice; I have used it for a number of years for all kinds of pains, with effects almost marvelous, and for such, in my opinion, it is unsurpassed." Mr. Chateau Bizon 200 Spruce street, Philadelphia, Pa., under date of February 4, 1887, says: "Have used St. Jacobs Oil in my family for ten years; two years ago broke my leg; pains very severe. It cured the pain and gave strength to my leg. If you desire to publish this, I will be pleased."

BAKER CITY FULL ROLLER
Flouring Mill.
Littleton & Palmer Bros.
Proprietors.

Try our Flour and become convinced that it is First-class in every particular.

Orders From a Distance Promptly Attended to.

CITY HOTEL
MAIN STREET
CANYON CITY, OREGON.

GROTH & THOMPSON
Proprietors.

Traveling men will find this a pleasant and desirable place at which to stop.

Give us a Call

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE?

THE PARKER'S GINGER TONIC without delay cures all consumptions, restores the system, and gives strength to the body. It is sold in all parts of the world.

BAKER'S VITAL REGENERATOR

It cures all kinds of nervous debility, restores the system, and gives strength to the body. It is sold in all parts of the world.

ARE THEY HUMAN?

A CHAPTER OF CRUELTY.

Scene Painted with Red-hot Iron on the Faces of Cruel Men.

Mr. Charles Douglas, the general agent for the Ohio Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children and Animals, whose duty it is to travel through the State and organize the various courts into cooperative branches, and lecturing, gives the following interesting information. Mr. Douglas makes a study of the cases of cruelty he discloses through the State, and having a kindly heart for the brute creation, tells some terrible tales of man's brutality to beasts.

"You run across a good many cases of cruelty; don't you, outside of the large cities?"

"Why, yes, you'd be astonished at the number of cases I find. The honest farmer is about as cruel as the man in town, and then he's away where he thinks nobody will see him or know anything about it. For instance, in Allen County, a man tried to induce a boy thirteen years of age to go out and steal some corn. The little fellow refused, and so the man resolved to punish him. He tied him up by his thumbs, and laying his back bare to his waist, whipped him until the blood ran. A daughter, younger, for a slight offense, was treated in the same way. And when she was the mother of a boy, standing by, encouraging all this brutality.

"Another case in the same county was one of horrible brutality. A dog was saturated with benzene, set on fire and started through the alleys and cross lots of Lima.

FEEDING WHEELS HOT IRON.

"In another part of the State, a blacksmith, who had been employed by a flock of geese entering his pen, resolved to fix them, though he could easily have put up a board and shut them out; but no. He devised a scheme, closed up his pen, and heated a rod of iron red hot, and chopping off pieces of the size of kernels of corn, threw them out where the geese were. They, mistaking the kernels for corn, entered the pen, and the whole flock perished. The iron fairly burnt holes through them.

TEARING OUT A HORSE'S TONGUE.

"In a farming county in the interior of the State, a farmer, who owned a balky horse, tried every way to cure him. He snared his hands with oil of turpentine, said charms, and literally tortured him, and at last his tail and passed it through his hind and fore legs, but all of no avail. He then determined on a method of his own invention, that if sheer brutality almost healed the horse, he would try it. He tied a stout cord, the size of a little finger, slip-noose fashion to the root of the horse's tongue, and then he took a large iron rod, and the horse would have to be killed, as he could not eat.

"Then I have those cases to report of men tying chains to horses' lower jaws and tearing them off."

IT STOPPED BELLOWING.

"Cutting out tongues is a favorite amusement with some people?"

"Yes, a favorite mode of torture. At Wapakoneta, Anglin County, a butcher brought in a calf from the country, and tied it up in a stall to be slaughtered early in the morning. The orphaned calf meowed its mother, and was hungry, and called loudly for something to eat during the night, as only a stout, hearty two months' old calf. The butcher's sweet wife, disturbed by the bawling from her bed, rushed out, seized a sharp knife, and, getting hold of the poor creature's tongue, cut it clear off."

MEDICINE FOR A CHICKEN-EATING SOW.

"Pigs are not often treated unkindly, are they?"

"Not. Well, up in Madison County, a certain old sow had a decided fondness for spring chickens, not old hens, and one day a few young chicks straying into her pen, she made a square meal. The worthy farmer ran into the house, treated a poker red-hot, and put out both her eyes."

MEAN FARMERS.

"You find some pretty mean farmers then?"

"Up in Putnam County was a man so mean that he wouldn't give his stock even pasturage. In one occasion he lost sixty head of cattle. He was rich, so there was no excuse. One of his acts of cruelty was having turned a flock of sheep into a pasture completely run down, containing nothing but cockle-burs and Canada thistles, and two of the sheep, a little more foolish, as it turned out, than the rest, jumped over into his vegetable garden to get something green. That was enough; the farmer's mad was now up, and he hit the two sheep together, yoked them up and turned them loose. They wandered off into the woods, and got entangled. One of them was found dead, its flesh devoured by the buzzards, while beside its bleeding bones lay the other, nearly dead, and partially devoured. It was public indignation was so great that he was compelled to sell out and clear out—move to another State."

CRUEL BOYS MAKE CRUEL MEN.

"In Henry County a young man only twenty-four was hung for murdering a man and his wife, with an axe, about a year ago. When a boy it was his delight to torture animals. He boiled cats and dogs in his mother's washboiler, and frequently held the poor creatures over fire until they were burned to death. He appeared to delight in their agonies.

"Another case that well illustrates

this principle: The party was noted for his cruelty as a boy, and one of his favorite occupations in winter, was plucking the last feather out of a chicken, and on the coldest day burning it out in the cold to see how long it would last. This was usually done on trial for poisoning his wife.

Where the Difference Lay.

"You ought not to call your wife a duck," said Jones to Brown.

"And pray, why not?"

"Well, because there's a difference between your wife and a duck."

"What is it?"

"Why, your wife is generally dressed to kill, while a duck is killed to dress. Eh, boy?"

Conversation.

"The power to converse well is a very great charm," said Kuskin.

"You think anybody can talk? How mistaken you are! Anybody can chatter. Anybody can exchange idle gossip. Anybody can recapitulate the troubles of the kitchen, the cost of the last new dress, and the probable doings of the neighbors. But to talk wisely, instructively, freshly, and delightfully is an immense accomplishment. It implies exertion, observation, study of books and people, and receptivity of impression." Plato banished the musicians from his feasts that the charms of conversation might have no interference, but in our later fashions many prefer music rather than the gossip of the hour which often degenerates into trivialities, wearisome and common-place.

As a mirror reflects the face, so conversation reveals the mind, and Dr. Johnson said he could tell just how much a man knew if he could hear him talk for a while.—[The Current.

The Wearing of the Green.

Women with doubtful or unfortunate complexions must hasten to adopt or invent a cosmetic, paint, or enamel with which to enable them to wear green. Yes, plain, honest, unmitigated, verdant green is to be the fashionable color for dinner and ball dresses. Queen Margherita of Italy, has worn it. The Queen of the Belgians and her sister-in-law, the Countess of Flanders, appeared in green at the last Boston ball. The best Parisian dressmakers are sending out dream-like costumes in that trying and long-discarded color.

Yellow green and bright green straw hats are the most amazing novelties in head covering. They are intended as companions for white suits and, given a pretty girl to wear them, they will be really charming.

Phrenological Item.

Mrs. Randall Wrag is not the best educated woman in Austin but that does not in the least hinder her from expressing herself fully on any topic, no matter what it may be. She has having her head examined by a phrenologist.

"You have philoprogenitiveness strongly developed?"

"You bet I have. Nobody ever said anything mean about me but I was sure to get even with them sooner or later. That's just the kind of a woman I am. You have hit it first pop."

An Exasperated Husband.

Colonel Perry Yeager, having returned home unexpectedly from his place of business, found Mrs. Yeager and his clerk sitting together on the sofa, whereupon Colonel Yeager stamped around and behaved so rudely that the clerk got mad and left the house, at which the exasperated husband then vented his rage on his unfortunate wife.

"Now, madam, this is the fifth or sixth time I have caught you sitting on the sofa with your arms around the neck of that clerk. I tell you now, for the last time, if it happens again I'll dock his wages."

Only Six Months Dead.

A Hungarian peasant went to a Munich painter and asked him to paint the portrait of his mother.

"Certainly," said the painter; "send her to me." But she is dead, if she was alive I wouldn't want her portrait."

"Well, have you any picture of her?" "No; if I had I wouldn't want one." "Well, my friend, describe her to me: what sort of eyes, hair, etc.?" He secured that, and, appealing to his artist friends who had some Hungarian studies, he painted a head. Secreting his friends about the room he sent for the peasant. The man came, looked at the picture, his eyes filled with tears, he put up his hand to wipe them away. "Poor fellow," said the artist, patting him on the back; "it is a good likeness then, it affects you so much?" "No," said the man; "poor mother, to think she has been only dead six months and looks like that!"

A Mormon Family Circle.

Lorenzo Snow, one of the high counselors, having reached the advanced age of three score years and ten, decided to have a family reunion, and, considering that he had a No. 1 wife with two daughters, No. 2 with one daughter and two sons, No. 3 with two daughters and three sons, No. 4 with three daughters and two sons, No. 5 with six daughters and two sons, No. 6 with two daughters and one son, No. 7 with three daughters and three sons, No. 8 with two daughters and one son, making in all twenty-three daughters and nineteen sons, he had a pretty good-sized family to assemble about him. There were in all 164 immediate descendants to sit around the family board, and to give them all a dinner it took three days. This old man is well preserved, reads the finest print without glasses, and only lost by death twenty-three of his numerous family, including some of the wives.—[Alta Californian.

Hale and Henry Business Men a Party.

"A hale and hearty business man of advanced years is more of a rarity than is generally believed," I heard a physician say not long ago. "There is an impression that no man is so healthy, hale, and so comfortable as the business man who has amassed a fortune and reached a great old age. The popular idea of a hale, hearty, square-shouldered old man, gray side whiskers, clear eyes, nose-to-mouth, and so on, is deep-rooted. There may have been a time when a jolly old merchant and good natured old shopkeeper were common, but they are not now. The most delicate patients I have to deal with are business men. I have a great many of them of advanced years, and they are the most testy, dominant, and impatient of subjects. The hale and hearty part of it is all nonsense, for the life of the average business man who sticks at his desk or in a close and overheated office, from the morning till five at night, is just the one in the course of forty years who will have a shattered constitution. Paralysis and apoplexy are the two evils that stare business men in the face, and when they fall victims they are difficult to treat on account of the tenacity with which they cling to their old habits. It seems to be the rule of a business man's life never to let go any of the details of his affairs. One of my many patients in the dry goods district, a man of nearly sixty-five years and of ample fortune, must go to his store every day of his life at the accustomed hour, even though he is obliged to take a man nurse with him. If he stays at home he gets so fitfully and uneasy that the effect is worse than when he goes down and makes a general nuisance of himself at his place of business. As far as my own opinion is concerned, I consider any profession more healthful to a hardworking man than business."—[Toledo Blade.

A Hint to the Girls.

There are more chances of making a passable husband out of a fool or a crank than out of a drunkard or vicious person. The fool is not so egotistical, nor too silly for anything at all, can usually be led, coerced, or driven, but the vicious person cannot. The woman who undertakes to reform a man in order to get a husband has undertaken a task that is not successfully accomplished one time in a thousand. In the first place, a man who needs to be reformed before he is a fit companion is lacking in some of the elements which are necessary in the make-up of even an average man.

The Polar Bear and the Survivor.

A polar bear one day remarked to his family, as he stepped out of his ice cabin: "Well, I must go and hunt up another survivor. There's nothing left of the last one but the left flank and a few spare ribs. The survivors are getting rather stingy down South. They don't send us survivors enough to make up real swell dinners for Thanksgiving Day and Christmas. After a short walk, the polar bear found a half-starved survivor sitting on a chunk of ice and leaning on a supernumerary pair of frozen shins. "Well, you are a survivor of the last Arctic expedition, remarked the bear. "Now you come up here in order to be hunted up and advertised, but you'll find that it can't be made to pay. If you had stayed at home, you could have had your ribs hunted up by stealing a male, and you might have been advertised to your heart's content by running for office. Now, this is a poor country for a sensible man to settle in, and a few spare ribs, black-eye peas, and if you stay here you'll be patching a poor man's breeches as long as you live. I advise you to go home; but I never give advice free. You must pay this, and I shall now proceed to collect my fee." Then the polar bear seized the survivor, carried him home and ate him for supper.

Moral.—The intrinsic excellence of good counsel often dignifies its obscure source, and the valiant and intellectually competent to advise some of the north pole politicians.—[Frisco Life.

Character on the Outside of a Book.

A well-bound book will open easily and close cleanly. While it is open it will not be necessary to press the covers back, and when laid down they will not gape apart. It will be neither stiff as cast iron and heavy, with beveled edges, nor limp, though fashion at present requires it to be either one or the other. A good binding is elastic; it will yield, but it will return to its place. If covered with full crushed morocco, which makes the finest and best covering, the polishing of the leather will be a great test of the binder's care and taste. Levant morocco comes with a large grain, and is left so as to be easily damaged or torn. It should therefore be crushed with the "pusher," a large burning tool, and the whole appearance of the book dependent on this crushing is done. It may be so slight as to be of little service, and to look more like the result of accident than of design, or it may be carried so far that the desirable variety of texture is quite lost, or it may be uneven, spotty, and slovenly. The gilt tooling and lettering should, in modern books, be neat and sharp. The ornamental tooling, which is done with small stamps, called Irons, though now universally engraved in brass, may be so arranged as to form very pretty patterns or the reverse. It follows that a book may have as much character in its outside appearance as its inside, and very often it has more substance. Like everything that is done by hand, it may be vulgar or quiet, coarse or elegant, flimsy or substantial. There is no sort of hand work that does not rise at times to the dignity of a fine art, and bookbinding is certainly no exception.