

THE GRANT COUNTY NEWS.

Volume X.

CANYON CITY, GRANT COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1889.

Number 43

Grant Co. News.

PUBLISHED THURSDAY MORNING,
—BY—
D. I. ASBURY
Editor and Proprietor.
COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER

Subscription \$3 00
Six Months 1 50
Three Months 75

TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS \$2.50 per square for first, and \$1 per square for each subsequent insertion.
Regular advertising rates made known on application.
No certificate given until all charges are paid.

All Reading Notices in Local Column will be charged at the rate of 20 cents per line for first, and 10 cts each subsequent insertion.

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, CHEAPLY

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OFFICIAL DIRECTORY:

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Treasurer N. H. Boley.
Commissioners { J. H. McHaley,
 H. H. Davis,
Surveyor J. H. Neal
Sheriff W. P. Gray
Assessor Chas. Timms.
School Supt. E. Hayes.
Stock Inspector .. T. H. Curt.

Dist. Judges { L. B. Ison
 James A. Feen
Dist. Attorney .. J. L. Rand

Church Directory

Rev. A. Eals holds divine service at the Winegar school house at 11 o'clock a. m. on the 1st Sabbath of each month, and at 7 o'clock in the evening at the M. E. church, in Prairie City. Also at the Strawberry school house at 11 a. m. on the 3rd Sabbath of each month and at Prairie City in the evening of the same day. At John Day City at 11 a. m. on the 2nd and 4th Sundays, and at Canyon City at 7 in the evening of the same days.

DEPUTY STOCK INSPECTORS

NOTICE is hereby given that I have appointed the following named persons as my Deputies, viz:
Joseph Kerins Stewart
P. Thompson Burns
M. Riley Harney
M. S. Keoney Long Creek
Warren Carnser Wagner
John Carey Hamilton
John C. Lane John Day
Geo. H. Brown Riley
Wm. Wyllie Drewsey
J. T. Thorp Dayville
V. B. Peterson Ritter
J. L. Barnhouse Caleb
 T. H. Curt.
Stock Inspector for Grant County.
Postoffice Mt. Vernon, Or.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

S. ORR, M. D.
Canyon City, Ogn.
Office on Main Street in Rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Howard.

D. G. W. BARBER
Physician & Surgeon.
Canyon City Oregon.
Formerly of Iowa, has located here, and will attend Professional calls day or night.
Office opposite News Office.

N. H. DOLEY
Dentist
Canyon City Oregon
Office in City Hotel.

G. I. HAZELTINE
Photographic
CANYON CITY, OREGON.

S. DENNING
Attorney-at-Law.
LONG CREEK OREGON

J. McCULLOUGH
Notary Public.
CANYON CITY OREGON
Office with M. D. Clifford
Land filings and collections promptly attended to. Deeds and Mortgages drawn, and charges reasonable.

E. A. Knight,
DENTIST.
From The Dalles, has permanently located at John Day City.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.

C. A. SWEET,
Attorney-at-Law
CANYON CITY OREGON

PARRISH & COZAD
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
CANYON CITY, OREGON.

THORNTON WILLIAMS
Attorney-at-Law.
CANYON CITY OREGON
Office at the Court House.

CLAY TODHUNTER
Constable,
and Collector.
Canyon City, Oreg

J. W. Mack
Attorney-at-Law
AND
Notary Public.
PRAIRIE CITY OREGON
Also Agent for the sale of School Lands. 5-30tf

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.

W. A. WILSHIRE **NAT. HEDSON**
Lakeview, Or. Burns, Or.

WILSHIRE & HUDSON
Attorneys at Law
LAKEVIEW AND BURNS, OREGON.
Will practice 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.
157 Land cases collected.

F. C. HORSLEY, M. D.
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA, April 8, 1848.
Office in his Drug Store, Main Street
Orders for Drugs promptly filled.
No professional patronage solicited in these directions are strictly followed

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Land Office at Lakeview, Oregon.
Dec 3, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Grant County, at Canyon City, Oregon, on January 26th, 1889, viz: WILLIAM GREY, D. S. No 5016 for the W 1/2 of W 34 Sec 17 T7P 23 R2 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: James McDonald, Ward Swift, Ed Lucas, Charles Finlayson all of Dayville Or.

Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of said claimant's evidence.

HENRY BISHART, Register.
23-43



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and postoffice address. Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. D., 181 Pearl St., New York.

Livery and Feed Stable.



LEE MILLER, Propr.
Canyon City, Grant Co. Oregon.
[PETER KUH'S OLD STAND]

Having bought these popular Stables respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.

First-class Single and Double Teams to let.

FINE BUGGIES & ROAD CARS.

Special attention given to the care of transient stock.

"BIT SALOOK"

CANYON CITY Oregon
Hugh Smith, prop'r.

A Full Stock of the Finest of Wines and Liquors.
The Best cigars in the Market.
A strictly orderly home conducted

CITY LIVERY STABLE

—AND—
CORRAL, and FEED STABLE
W. R. CUNNINGTON,
Proprietor.
(Wood & Church's old Stand)

Good heavy 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

Main and Washington streets.

LANDS
Report on Entries, Contests, Titles of Land, Scrip Locations, Townships, &c. \$3.00.
Private Land Titles, Filings, Agreements, and Proprietary Certificates Made on Terms.
See Circular for Particulars.

HENRY N. COPP
Attorney at Law
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Every Settler should have COPP'S SETTLER'S GUIDE, 124 pp. price only 25c. (postage stamps,

MADE HER ESCAPE.

One Woman Who Objected to Mormon Endowment.

SHE WOULDN'T BE SEALE

Emma Nelson a Lucky Girl—Her Husband Disposed of by Murder—Particulars.

New York Mercury.

The story of Emma Nelson, the pretty, innocent-looking fifteen-year-old Swedish girl who was rescued from the Mormons by her sister at Castle Garden on Wednesday night, came up for discussion at the office of a prominent lawyer yesterday. A Mercury reporter was present and lent a listening ear to the theories and denunciations advanced. Finally an elderly gentleman, engaged in the iron business, told what he assured his hearers was an authentic story of Mormon iniquities, and mentioned the name of a relative of one of the parties maltreated, who lived on East Fourteenth street, who would corroborate his statements in every essential particular. The Mercury man repaired to the establishment mentioned a few hours afterward and found the man. Later on, when he was disengaged, he told the story pretty much as the reporter had already heard it, but materially amplified in certain particulars. Jim Coulter and I, he said in substance, were sons of the same mother by different fathers. He would have been five years older than I had he been alive, but his bones are bleaching somewhere about Ogden, on the shores of the Great Salt lake. We were brought up on a farm in the county of Durham, England. Jim didn't take kindly to agricultural operations, but he stuck to school pretty closely and when he was sixteen he ran away to sea, embarking on a bark at Sunderland bound for Archangel, in Russia. It was in the early winter when the ship left the White sea homeward bound, and Jim's forefinger on his left hand had to be amputated because of frost-bite. This discouraged him a little as to sea-going life. He came home, went to school again, studied navigation, and with his mother's sorrowing disapproval, embarked on a full-rigged ship bound for the East Indies. When he returned he was one of the ship's officers, and when he was twenty-two he commanded one of the largest merchant sailing vessels belonging to the port of London. He was a very good looking fellow, tall and fair-haired, with a fine complexion, and on the deck of his vessel, toggled out in gold lace, he looked like a Russian prince. When Alexis, of Russia, was staying at the Clarendon in this city, I pointed him out to my wife and said he looked for all the world like Jim Coulter. Jim was rather a gay boy, when ashore. Finally he married a pretty bartender, named Jennie Brunley, and he hired a pretty house in the suburbs of London and made her his mistress. Jennie was a tall, handsome girl of three or four and twenty, with a fine figure and generous curves, and in two or three years' time Captain Coulter became wildly jealous of her. He had saved some money from his salary and he had made money in cabin cargo speculation, and all of a sudden, six years after he had been married, he gave up the sea and took to farming. He knew enough about farming to make the undertaking a success. His wife liked country life, and was never so delighted as when driving around or horseback riding. They had two children, a boy and a girl, and were thriving, happy and prosperous. About six years ago a group of Mormons arrived at the small market town near their home. The boy was then fifteen, the girl twelve. The Mormons held meetings, and held out golden promises to all who would join the church and emigrate to Utah. Mr. and Mrs. Coulter were

Methodists and did not attend the meetings, but the boy's curiosity was excited, and as from day to day he listened to the aureate description of the missionaries, his imagination was fired, and he begged his parents to allow him to go to America. He was a wilful lad, and prayers, commands and remonstrances were unavailing. Bidding his parents good-bye, with a fair supply of money in his pocket, he left with the first batch of converts, promising to write when he reached his destination. Time went on and no word was heard from the boy, so the father decided to go in search of him. Soon after Captain Coulter sailed, the mother received a letter from the boy saying that the Mormons had taken all his money and had prevented him from writing home, until one day a lady had given him five cents, with which he bought a postage stamp. The letter said little further except that he was alive and well.

Captain Coulter arrived in Ogden about three years ago and found his son working on a farm. He was graciously received by the Mormon authorities and much attention was shown him. He was delighted with the country and the climate, and saw and heard only the sunny side of matters. He made up his mind to try Mormon life and declared his intention of joining the church. He was taken into partnership by a farmer and invested what money he had with him. He wrote to his wife announcing his intention and asked her to sell off his farming stock and come out and join him. The letter was not mailed to Mrs. Coulter, but through the Mormon missionaries at her home she received her husband's letter and another letter instructing her to sell the farm stock and hand the proceeds to the missionaries for safe keeping. Her brother, a London mechanic, was staying on the farm with her the time. He managed the sale and pocketed the proceeds, leaving his sister only money enough to pay her outward expenses. He said that when she had one year's experience in Utah she might write to him. If she was pleased with the country and its social conditions he would send her the money. If not, he would send enough to bring her home, and the balance would await her return. He was a bright, practical man, as the sequel proves.

Mrs. Coulter, in charge of Elder Greenwall, set out from Liverpool with a consignment of Mormon emigrants. Her treatment on the vessel she described as terrible. The Mormon elders, "in the name of God and the saints," submitted the best looking women and girls to the grossest familiarities. They were bound with fearful oaths not to complain to the ship authorities. All replies were met by the argument that the elders were licensed by the church of which all were to become members. Some few of the women resisted the advances, and they were treated with the most cruel neglect. On the arriving at Castle Garden Mrs. Coulter was ill from the effects of the voyage and was treated with the greatest indifference, while women who had been more complaisant to the advances of the coarse brutes received every attention.

Captain Coulter met his wife in Ogden, and was indignant when he heard when he heard how the Mormon elders had tried to become possessed of the proceeds of his farm sale. The couple resolved to leave the territory as soon as circumstances would permit. Past experience had shown the futility of going against the wishes of the Mormon authorities, and it was resolved to keep their determination a secret and pretend to join the church. This was done, and Mrs. Coulter announced that she would be "endowed" as soon as she felt spiritually pure

enough. The captain said that he would go in with his wife. The pressure was made so strong that they were about to go through the ceremony of joining the church when a lady who had been "endowed" told Mrs. Coulter about her experiences, and she resolved that she would rather die than submit to the vulgarly brutal and indecent ordeal. "She told me," Mrs. Coulter subsequently said, "that at the endowment house at Logan temple the women were taken into one department and the men into another. The women were undressed, bathed and anointed with oil. They were then taken in this condition into a large room painted in imitation of a forest, where they were to go through the ceremony entitled the "temptation of Adam and Eve." The garden of Eden, which was the room represented, was at one end cut off from another room by a drop curtain. As the women stood in a row a sister of the church whispered to each her new sanctified name, which she was never to divulge. When the curtain rose the remainder of the ceremony was altogether too repulsive to talk about." She told her husband what she had heard, and both resolved to keep away from the "endowment" house. By one excuse or another the ceremony was postponed from time to time till August, 1886, when the crop on the farm on which Coulter was interested was ready to harvest. It was a good season, and the proceeds would be sufficient to take the couple back to England. Then one day the captain told a young Mormon friend of his intention. Two days later he was brought home dead. He had been found drowned, yet there was a terrible mark on the back of his head, and the blood was still oozing from the mouth and nose. There was no pretense of an investigation, and when the widow demanded her husband's property she was told that it belonged to the church. Then tempting promises were held out to her and seductive flatteries poured in her ear. She was strongly persuaded to go to the "endowment" house, when a young, handsome and wealthy husband would be provided for her. She reserved her answer for a night, and during that night fled to Ogden City, where she found employment in a hotel and remained there till June of the current year, when she thought she had saved enough to pay her passage.

Her brother-in-law saw her in her passage through New York to Liverpool and heard the foregoing particulars from her lips. She knew nothing of what had become of her son. Her daughter remained in London with her uncle.

An Awful Strain on His Nerves.
"Yakie, come here vome!"
"Vot is it, mudder?"
"You haf dot Mose Seligman go about his house und play mit him some more."
"Ach, mudder, vy is dat? Mose und I vos taving a circus offer in his barn und uf I haf him go now dot vill spoil all mein bleasure!"
"Yakie, you mind vot I say und don't you haf anydings to do mit him. He is a liar, und he almost preak your fodder's heart."
"How vos dot, mudder?"
"Vell, dis morning your little brudder, Ike, he swallowed a two-cent piece, und dot Mose Seligman he vent down to your fadder und said dot Iky had swallowed a \$5 gold piece. Vy, Yakie, your poor, hard-working fodder vos almost scared out of his hants, und come oop here mit a force pump to pump dot money out of Iky. Ven I told him it vas only two cents your fodder fell on my neck und vept like a child, but dot strain vos awful on his nerves und Mose Seligman is to blame for it, so doand you go by his house some more."
Peck's Sun.

"Mr. and 'Esp." are empty titles, but "Inebriate" is a title of great fullness.

In Boston the neck of a chicken is called Napoleon, because it is the only bony part.

Paste this in your hat.

Portland News.
Patients visiting Dr. Darrin will do well to come direct to the office on arriving in the city, and beware of "cappers" or strangers advising you to consult other doctors. Paste this in your hat, and remember the office, 225 Fifth street, Portland. Dr. Darrin still continues to excite our citizens and the country far and near by his wonderful cures wrought by electricity. We submit the following cards handed us for publication:

How a Lady Gained Eleven Pounds in Three Months.
To the Public: One year ago I was taken down with a cold, and from that I was afflicted with catarrh, bronchitis and a general debility, nervousness and sleepless nights. After a course of three months electric and medical treatment by Dr. Darrin, I am restored to health and have gained eleven pounds. Refer to me in Cole's addition, East Portland.
Mrs. L. MATTOCK.

A Young Lady Gains Twelve Pounds in six Weeks Under Dr. Darrin's Treatment.
Card: This is to certify I have been afflicted for three years past with spinal complaint and nervous debility and neuralgia, and successfully treated by Dr. Darrin. I have gained twelve pounds in six weeks. I reside at The Dalles, Oregon.
Miss MINNE KELLEY.

He Would Not Take \$5000.
Editor Oregonian—Sir: I wish to express through your paper that Dr. Darrin has cured my wife of dyspepsia and liver complaint and pain in the stomach of twenty-three years standing. She was cured by home treatment given by Dr. Darrin. I would not take \$5000 and have my wife back in the afflicted condition she was in last September. Refer to me at Gresham, Or.
S. W. METZER.

Trying to lift a mortgage has severely strained many a stout man.

You can't get an insurance agent to admit that honesty is the best policy.

The colored janitor of the court house of Campbell county, Virginia, is the father of thirty-two children.

There is a man in Hamilton county, O., who has run for county office twenty-one successive times and been defeated every time. He says that he begins to look a little blue and that five or six more d-e-f-e-a-ts will lead him to pause and reflect.

"I will kill any man in this room for ten cents!" exclaimed Pete Hamill, as he entered a saloon in Deadwood, but the crowd turned loose and shot Peter full of holes for nothing at all. A liberal spirit is seldom properly rewarded in these cold days.

According to the government report of mineral produced in 1887, California leads, with Montana, Colorado and Nevada next. In silver Montana with Colorado, Utah and Nevada next. In the total valuation of gold and silver Montana leads, with Colorado second, California third and Nevada fourth. Colorado has heretofore held the lead in silver, while California still holds the lead in gold by large odds.

Liverpool, England, needed an additional water supply, and the city government went into Wales, seventy miles away, and bought a large valley including the village of Llanwddlyn. The people all moved out, a dam was thrown across the mouth of the valley, and a reservoir had been formed five miles long and eighty-four feet deep. A new village, which has been built near by, and all the people of the old village have removed to it.

A Massachusetts maid of fifty has brought a \$75,000 breach of promise suit in which she alleges that she has been "keeping company" with a defendant for thirty-five years, yet although their troth has been solemnly plighted, she cannot persuade him to call in the parson. A woman who has been "sparked" with no results of a matrimonial character by a single lover for thirty-five years can establish a clear case of trifling with her affection, and the jury should decide the case in her favor without leaving its seat.

