Grant Co. News.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Notice "summons" under "New to-day."

Three cases of smallpox is reported at Walla Walla.

A new sign now adorns the front of Hugh Smith's saloon.

China Newyer passed away very quietly among the Mongolians of Canyon City.

Miss Arabelle Winegar is visiting relatives living near Prairie City, this week.

Hazlett, "the pilgrim printer," is holding a "case" down in the Milton Eagle office.

A subscription will soon be circulated in Baker City to build a $75,000 hotel at tha place.

Joaquin Miller has just completed a novel. "The Curled Riveer," the scene of which is laid in California.

"Marriage is not a failure," judging from the number of births daily announced throughout the county.

Some say the winter is over, others say not so, but all unite in pronouncing the present weather just lovely.

The report that Hon. L. B. Ison had resigned his position as circuit judge, was all false, nor had he any intention of doing so.

Phil Beeson and Bert Clark will give a magic lantern show on Friday evening Feb. 8, at the old Eagle hotel. 51 different scenes. Admission 25 cents.

We are sorry to learn that "Jack" Stephens, of Bear valley, had the misfortune to cut a very ugly gash in his right foot the first of last week.

Mr. J. T. Mulkey who for the past month has been prospecting an old mining claim up Canyon creek but to no avail, left for his home in Colfax, W. T. last Thursday.

The bill introduced in the legislature proviling for a fine of $50 to $200 for betting on elections it is safe to remark, that it will not pass, as men who won last are in power.

"Happy Jack," formerly of the Long Creek Eagle, and whom everyone thought had gone to see his mother who lives in New York, is now engaged at a case in the Baker City Democrat.

Owing to the fact that the real editor and pencil shover went to Baker City last week, all mistakes and errors occurring in this issue of the News will be charged up to Satan, he occupying the same position.

A "garter sociable" is said to be the latest. Just like the necktie affair, only a garter in place of a necktie. The gentlemen draw a garter and act as escort for the lady with a corresponding——number. Stop your blushing.

Union has already suiscribed $40,000 to the Hunt railroad subsidy and the other towns of the Grande Ronde valley are responding nobly. It is confidently expected that the whole amount required will be raised in due time.

The news has reached us that a shooting scrape occurred on Monday of last week on Bulley creek, Malheur county, between two sheep owners and that the death of one of them was the result. The murderer was arrested and lodged in jail at Vale. The names of the parties could not be ascertained.

Not only considering it a matter of record to note the fact that a Canyon lawyer and barber recently went on a hunt together, but we offer to wager $7,000,000.75, or half what we are worth, that if a man kills a larger, fatter and nicer deer than Vic. Cozad and Ed. Walton did last Wednesday, he will have to go farther in one day than they did.

"Marriage a failure! I should say not!" remarked a farmer this week, whose opinion was decided on one of the great questions of the day. "Why, there's Mary Jane, she gits up in the morning, milks six cows, gits breakfast, starts four children to skewl, looks arter the other three, feeds the hens, likewise the hogs, likewise some motherless sheep, skims twenty pans o' milk, washes the clothes, gits dinner, et cetery, et cetery. Think I could hire anybody to do it for what she gits? Not much! Marriage, sir, is a success, a great success!"

Old man Wiggs, a well known weather propher of northern Idaho, announces that the winter yet to come will be the severest ever known. He bases his prediction on the assertion that the moon is away out of its place in the heavens, being seven degrees further north, which in his opinion, is an unfailing sign of cold weather. "I never knew it to fail," he said, in discussing the matter. "If the moon had only gone a little out of its way I wouldn't say a word, but here it is at least 1,000 miles further north than it has any business to be. I never saw the moon so far north before though, and I tell you to look out for what's coming."

Frank Metschan is now assisting in the county clerks' office.

Valentines in all shades, sizes and prices, at the Gage sisters variety store. *

An interesting communication from Baker City under the head of "Innocense Abroad."

The Canyon City Silver Cornet Band has re-organized and practiced for the first time Monday evening.

Died, at John Day, Friday evening February 1, 1889, Dora, youngest daughter of E. B. and S. K. Ramsby; age 5 years 6 months and 19 days.

The appeal to the supreme court by Dustin, McGinnis' lawyer, for a new trial has been rejected. The murderer will in all probability meet justice at the expiration of the 60 days respite.

Fell's bill to cut off twelve townships and attaching them to Morrow county has passed the House. Thereby changing the residence of our Hon. Senator from Grant to Morrow county.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Ramsby wish to extend their thanks to their many friends who so kindly asssisted them during the sickness and death of their little daughter. Their many thanks are also extended to Drs. Orr and Rhinearson, the attending physicians, who did everything in their power for the relief of their child.

M. N. Bonham, brought to this office on Monday, something that is quite a curiosity. One to look at it or feel of it, or in any way test it would naturally infer that it was buckskin, but it is something similar to buckskin, and was found growing around the heart of a tree last week by R. Damon, who lives three miles below Mt. Vernon.

The youthful editor of the Centerville Home Press is too vindictive by far. He says: "Frank Cook, one of our good (!) subscribers at Ella, Morrow county, has skipped the country without paying his dues to this paper which amounts to $1. May he be tossed on the devil's red-hot pitchfork the rest of his natural life is the prayer of a sinful editor." Now we wouldn't be that hard on one of our delinquent subscribers. We wouldn't want the devil to worry with him, in that way, nor'n about ten years, and then if the cuss paid up all arrearages we should forgive him and call it square.

Arminta Gardner, of North Powder, was recently adjudged insane and taken to the asylum. She is only 16 years old, a cripple, having no strength in her lower limbs. About two years ago her brother-in-law, Wiggins, accomplished her ruin by force and is now in the penitentiary serving out a two year's sentence for the crime. The thought of her shame has so preyed upon her mind as to shock her nervous system and her mental faculties have given away. No punishment would be too severe upon Wiggins and if it were possible to do it, he should be kept in the penitentiary the rest of his life.—Bedrock Democrat.

The last number of The West Shore Magazine contains engravings of the public buildings of Oregon, including the capitol, penitentiary, insane asylum, etc., and other views in Salem, the capitol city, accompanied by a large supplemental sheet with portraits of members of the legislature now in session. A description of Salem and that portion of the great Willamette valley in which it is situated is a valuable feature of the number. The very readable and instructive article on the "Genealogy of Oregon" should be carefully persued by everyone who would like to become informed on the subject of the creation of a great state of the American union on the far western border of the nation, so long before the intermediate country was redeemed from a wilderness. The West Shore is filled monthly with valuable information about the entire northwest. 25 cents a copy, by mail, to any address. L. SAMUEL, publisher Portland, Oregon.

Many people suppose that all the taffy we have comes from the confectioner. Strange delusion! Taffy is manufactured to order by all sorts and conditions of men, women and children. Society is held together by taffy. We couldn't begin to get along without it. A newspaper that fails to keep its taffy machine well oiled and ready for use at a moment's warning would have to go out of business or live on patent medicine "ads," at top of column, next to reading matter. The preacher who feels it his religious duty to constantly give vinegar and eschew taffy will be a shepherd without sheep, and they on the free list. Taffy is something not to be made sport of. It is indispensable. True, it will make your creditors less obtrusive, but it can be used in the capture of Miss Moneybags, which latter is a prize worth sitting up late of nights to entrap. Don't administer your taffy with a whitewash brush. Give it to the patient gently. Put it in capsules if necessary, but dont advertise car-load lots.

BEAR VALLEY.

Jan. 29 '89.

ED. NEWS.—Dear sir: I see in your issue of Jan. 24, a rumor of a creation of a new county to be taken out of the center of Grant. While the rumor is correct in the main, I beg leave to correct a few mistakes. I have interviewed most of the men contemplated for county officers. While Johnny Pat is content to remain "resident mule driver" he declines to become county judge, and Adamson says he would not relinquish the title of "Arkansaw muddauber" for the sheriff of two counties, while McBean on no account would have the county seat at Soda, as it would interfere with business. So Scotty creek is proposed for county seat, D. Blanton for county judge, J. Chambers for clerk, "Gen. B." for sheriff, A. Wickhiser for treasurer; and as Pat Geary has vanished, most anybody will do for surveyor, and we propose the following salary, to wit: $0.

Yours
AT RANDOM.

A Convincing Portrait.

Harry Furniss, the well known caricaturist on the staff of Punch, tells the following anecdote, which amusingly illustrates some of the troubles of the harrassed portrait painter:

A man once called upon a portrait painter and asked him to paint his father.

"But where is your father?" asked he of the brush.

"Oh, he died ten years ago."

"Then how can I paint him?" asked the artist.

"Why," was the reply, "I have just seen your portrait of Moses. Surely if you can paint the portrait of a man who died thousands of years ago, you can more easily paint the portrain of my father, who has only been dead ten years."

Seeing the sort of a man with whom he had to deal, the artist undertook the work.

When the picture was finished, the newly blossomed art patron was called in to see it. He gazed at it in silence for some time, his eyes filling with tears, and then softly and reverently said: "So, that is my father? Ah, how he has changed!"

PRAIRIE CITY.

Feb. 4, 1889.

Fine weather for grangers.

Joe Bates has returned from South Fork.

Mr. N. S. Babcock is a little better this morning.

Mr. Faull from Baker City is in town he is here on business.

Our flying machine man is uneasy as his material has not come.

A Chinaman was found dead last Thursday evening in his cabin about five miles up Dixie creek.

There was an oratorial contest at the school house Friday evening wherein Hattie Mack winning the prize.

It is rumored around that there is going to be a sparing match next Sunday among some of the hitters of this vicinity.

The back-woodsman was in town last Friday night and he was not to be "scart" by hoot owls, so they let him alone.

Justice court was in session last Wednesday, a couple of boys were arrested for an assault on a school teacher, but the jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

B. I. R. D.

"One by one the roses fade"—one by one the newspaper man's special privilege fold their tents like the Arabs and silently "light out." It used to be that only lawyers were complimented with pumpkins, jugs of cider, wedding cake; but the other day a prominent merchant let us taste a jug of cider which had been brought in by an eminent agriculturist as a gift to the firm. Verily to him that hath it shall be given, while from him that hath not it shall be taken away.

"Talking about dogs of keen scent, I have one that will compare favorably with any of them." "Remarkable dog, eh?" "I should should say so. The other day he broke his chain, and although I had been away for hours he tracked me and found me merely by scent. What do you think of that?" "I think you ought to take a bath."

All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, so every family should have, at once, a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when costive or billious. For sale in 50c and $1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

Cash advances made on wool for consignment to Christy & Wise, San Francisco.

Coffin, & McFarland, Agts.
tf. * Arlington, Or.

Mr. Jones of this city will furnish the best of music for balls, parties, or entertainments. Call on or address him when in quest of a competent musician. *

INNOCENSE ABROAD.

BAKER CITY, OR., Feb. 2, '89.

"Writing for the NEWS at long range" is what my occupation just now might be called, but my pencil refuses to be quiet, even though it be so many miles away, and the prospect of absenting myself from the three legged stool on which so much of my valuable time is spent with pen or scissors in hand manufacturing reading matter for the GRANT CO. NEWS induces a feeling of what I had best descride as lonesomeness. My absence on "publication day" next Wednesday will be the first in almost three years, however, and that feeling of "lonesomeness" will be supplanted by a more congenial sense of rest and relief from the cares of "mailing day," for I am satisfied the NEWS will run just the same if the editor is far away (as the poets would have it,) or words to that effect.

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Rords between Canyon City and this place are in a fine condition for travel, and unusually fine for winter time. Snow on the mountains at this time will not exceed eight inches in depth, and most of the south hillsides are bare of snow, which fact means a scarcity of water for next summer's mining season.

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Dr. W. F. Pruden of Umatilla county took his departure on the Canyon stage yesterday for John Day, to attend Mr. A. R. McCallum who is suffering from a cancer. Mr. McCallum was treated by Dr. Pruden last summer, and afforded much relief.

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Baker City is said to be at present "very quiet" so far as business is concerned, but her buiness men anticipate a lively trade when spring opens. Everything seems favorable to the future of the town, and we expect some day to see a large city here when a few more of the residents get the "moss scraped off their backs."

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Tuesday evening next is the time set for "turning on" the gas. At that time the city will be grandly illuminated, and so no doubt will appear metropolitan—whatever that big word means; I heard a New York man say that it would. After many delays and futile attempts to manufacture gas from coal the company had to resort to pine wood. If they would go over to Grant county no doubt good gas producing coal could be found.

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When summer comes the city will have completed a fine system of water works, and then a person can take a glass of water if he desires it without taking also a case of typhoid fever. The completion of her $30,000 school house is another credit mark for the city. The edifice is one for which any city much larger than Baker might never be ashamed.

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"Brevity is the spice of life," so with well wishes for everybody and a hope to soon be at my post in the NEWS office, I subscribe, myself, D. I. A.

THE WEEK'S DEATH RATE.

During the past week there were 125 deaths in this city as against 146 the corresponding week last year. Males 77, females 48. Eight of the decendents were Mongolians and 4 Africans. Forty were born on the Pacific coast, 21 in other parts of the Union, 63 in foreign countries, and the nativity of 1 was not ascertained. The decendents under one year of age numbered 19, between one and twenty years 18, twenty and sixty 62, and 25 were over 60 years old, 5 being between eighty and ninety.

Twenty-one died in public institutions, 4 committed suicide and 2 died from casualties. Phthisic was fatal in 15 cases, pneumonia 11, paralysis 7, heart disease 13, inanition 5, apoplexy, alcoholism Bright's disease, typhoid fever and liver diseases 4 each; asthma, cancer, diabets and meningitis 3 each, and diphtheria and smallpox 1 each.

The diseases by classification were: Zymotic 12, constitutional 24, local 74, developmental 8, by violence 6 and an unascertained cause 1.

There are 8 smallpox patients in the Twenty-sixth street hospital, all of whom, however, are doing well and expected to recover. All the cases which have occurred within the few months last passed are persons who have contracted the disease elsewhere and and come to this city, most of them from Southern California and Arizona.—S. F. Alta.

Letter List.

List of letters remaining uncalled for in the postoffice at Canyon City, Oregon, Feb. 1, 1889.

E. A. Bracket, Wm. Chapman, F. D. Hasbrouch, Jas. Keffer, A. C. Lakene, J. D. Metchell, W. Hunt, Emory A. Wood, T. J. Settlemier.

Persons calling for the above will please say advertised.

O. P. CRESAP, P. M.

LONG FACES.

Oregonian.

Don't you dislike to meet people who go about with faces the length of a yard stick? and when your voice rings out in a merry "Good-morning," isn't it shocking to have a sympathetic gloom cast over your own bright self by those long-faced people, whose first thought is to tell you about the numerous ailments which afflict them and make life burdensome? But I ought to sympathize with such people, because I know just how hard it is to appear sunny and cheerful when one is afflicted almost beyond endurance. I became so discouraged that my "grim visage was long enough to scare happiness over half a dozen fences," and I was fast becoming prematurely old. At last my friends prevailed upon me to consult Drs. Darrin, and now, after a few weeks treatment, I am my girlish self again, and am into all the mischief a-going.

VERA MILLERTON.
Portland, Jan. 25, 1889.

How Mrs. Cline Gained Thirty Pounds

For thirty-five years I have been ailing with a complication of diseases peculiar to my sex—liver, kidney, indigestion, rheumatism and neuralgia. I commenced treatment one year ago, and have been restored to health and strength, and have gained about thirty pounds in flesh. Dr. Darrin cured me by the electric system, with very little medicine. I have lived on Sauvie's island, Or., for the past forty-five years, and now reside with my daughter, Mrs. John Sax, at 253 Second street, Portland, Or. Refer to me. MRS. MARY CLINE.

To Whom it May Concern.

This is to certify that I have been troubling with a disagreeable discharge from my ear of twenty-five years' duration, and only found relief under Dr. Darrin's skillfull treatment by electricity and medicine. My ear has ceased discharging. Will answer all inquiries at Middleton Or. GEO. M. FRANK.

Sciatic Rheumatism Cured.

Editor Oregonian: Please say in your valuable paper that Dr. Darrin cured me of sciatic rheumatism, general debility, liver complaint and malarial troubles. Refer to me on Russell street, Albina, Oregon.

L. M. COMMONS.

Dr. Darrins' Place of Business.

Drs. Darrin can be consulted free at 235 Fifth street, corner of Main, Portland, and Bakers' hotel Eugene City, Or., where they are permanenely located. Office hours from 10 to 4 daily; evenings, 7 to 8; Sundays, 10 to 12. All curable chronic diseases, loss of manhood, blood taints syphilis gleet, gonorrhœa, stricture spermatorrhœa, seminal weakness or loss of desire of sexual power in man or woman, catarrh and deafness are confidentially and successfully treated. Cures of private diseases guaranteed and never published in the papers. Circulars sent free. Most cases can receive home treatment after a visit to the doctors' office.

CHURCH NOTICE.

The Rev. Mr. Goss will (D. V.) visit Grant county and hold services and preach as follows:

Prairie City, Wednesday, Feb. 20th at 7 o'clock in the evening in the Grangers' hall.

Canyon City, Sunday Feb. 24, at 11 o'clock in the morning in St. Thomas' church.

Other services will be announced from the chancel. The Holy Communion will be administered at the morning service. Holy Baptism at any service if desired. All are cordially invited, and friends are requested to extend the notice as much as possible.

Deputy Stock Inspector's Attention.

You will please not act in the capacity of you office until I make my re-appointments.

T. H. CURL.
Stock Inspector for Grant county
Canyon City, Or. Jan. 23, '89.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25, '89.

The republican tariff bill passed the Senate by a strict party vote. Though many of its provisins had been changed in the last two days before its passage, no democratic suggestions were adopted, and the bill is entirely the child of the majorify. It is believed that the Ways and Means committee of the House, to which the bill will next in order be referred, will send it back to the House with an exhaustive adverse report, upon which Mr. Mills is now busily engaged. In such an event the most likely course would be to leave the matter to a conference committee which would deliver the bill into the hands of three Senators and three Representatives to manipulate until the close of the session shut off legislation. A second plan is possible. The republicans with the aid of fourteen democrats, could pass the bill. The difficulty lies in the fact that the House republicans will not push the matter as vigorusly as did their Senate brethern. The Senate bill is by no means satisfactory to all republicans, and the desire for an extra session of the next congress is so strong that that tariff lesislation will not be apt to be passed by the present body, although it is known that the president would sign the bill.

The bill passed the senate at 8 o'clock on Tuesday night. A great many rumors of party desertions had occurred and it was with relief the republicans saw Senators Stanford and Plumb fall into the line. The Pennsylvania iron men had brought their senators into line two days before. Senator Riddleberger, as in duty bound to preserve his erratic record, stated to the senate after the vote that if he had not been paired with Mr. Blodgett he would have voted against the bill, as he objected to the Plumb amendment creating a customs commission to prepare tariff statistics, as being another official junketing party. If Senator Riddleberger had voted the vote would have been a tie and the republicans would have been defeated. Senator Riddleberger is a very important man—on a vote.

By four o'clock in the afternoon the galleries of the Senate Chamber were filled to a great extent with that immense minority of Washington people who patronize every free show no matter of what character. The people who go to public receptions, Marine Band concerts, big funerals and fires with equal gusto, were on hand promptly, filled with a hearty tariff ignorance and a thirst for a sight of a fight that did not materialize. Before 7 o'clock the senate floor was crowded with members from the House wing of the capitol, with whom the senators were chatting. The long and dreary roll calls had commenced and no senator dared leave his place.

Still the scene was very tame compaired with that in the House last June when the Mills bill was passed. Apart from Mr. Plumb's blind efforts to reduce the duty on cotton ties one half, there was even harmony. When the Mills' bill passed a surging heated mass of humanity struggled for every avilable inch of room from which a view of the House could be obtained, and every desersion of party met with mingled cheers and derision. This excitement, however, was due to no interest in the tariff itself. It was regarded merely as an element of the campaign, for political purposes only, and no one was foolish enough to expect that the bill would ever become a law.

Now that Mr. Bayard has washed his hands of the Samoan difficulty, congress appears equally slow in taking action. The republican members of the senate Foreign Affairs Committee are indisposed to make rapid progress, as they do not yet know what policy the next administration will follow. Probable it is that Mr. Harrison will receive the question as a legacy from this administration. By that time it is to be supposed the affair may have been settled by the prompt action of England. Neither Germany nor the United States could afford to give battle. Germany has her hands full with her watchful European enemies, and this country has no Navy with which to make war.

Whether or not, as Mr. Bayard's friends allege, Mr. Cleveland has treated him "merely as a clerk," he is held responsible for his own political death. From the Keiley imbroglio to the Sackville folly Mr. Bayard's administration has been singularly unfortunate. From the fisheries treaty to the Morocco trouble the State Department has exhibited very little but its weakness. In avoiding vital issues it has become the rival of Dickens' "circumlocution office." Nor can the blame for this condition of affairs be shifted to the President's shoulders.

Letter List.

Letters remaining uncalled for in the postoffice at Prairie City, Or., Feb. 1st, 1889.

G. C. Brown, George M. Brown Charles Clark, Wm Gephart, L. M. Johnson, J. C. Moores, Wm. J Morrison, John Morrison, All. Nichols.

Persons calling for the above will please say advertised.

J. W. MACK, P. M.

NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT OF ADMINISTRATOR.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, John Laurance, has, by the county court of the state of Oregon for Grant county, been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Charles Reynolds, deceased, and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and required to present the same with proper vouchers to the undersigned at Prairie City, Oregon, or to Parrish & Cozad, attorneys of said estate at their office in Canyon City, Or., within six months from the date hereof.

Dated this 24th day of January 1888.

JOHN LAURANCE,
Administrator.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land office at La Grande, Oregon.
Jan. 30, 1889.

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 Clerk of Grant county, at Canyon City, Oregon, on March 16 1889, viz: FRANK C. FLETCH, on No 7500, for the SE qr SE qr Sec 8, E half NE qr and NE qr SE qr S c 17 Tp 17 S R 31 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivatio of said land, viz: Richard Damon, Moses W Myers of Blanton, Or.; Andrew W Stocher, of Mt. Vernon Or. and John McRae of Dayville, O.

Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reasons, 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 that submitted by claimant.

46 51 HENRY RINEHART, Register.

Disturbance of the Heart.

Heart disease is like an assassin, which creeps upon you in the dark, and strikes you when unaware. Therefore, do not overlook any uneasiness in the region of the heart or disturbance in its action, but at once take Dr. Flint's Remedy. Descriptive treatise with each bottle; or, address Mack Drug Co., N. Y.

The Chill Blast

That sets the naked branches a-quivering, is not felt by the wealthy valetudinarian indoors, but not all the covering that can be piled on his warm bed, nor all the furnace heat that anthracite can furnish, will warm his marrow when chills and fever runs its icy fingers along his spinal column. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the thing to infuse new warmth into his chilled and aguish frame, to remedy the fierce fever and exhausting sweats which alternate with the chill. Dumb ague, ague cake, bilious remittent—in short, every known form of malarial disease is subjugated by this potent, and at the same time, wholesome and genial medicine. Biliousness, constipation, dyspepsia, sick headaches, loss of appetite and sleep, kidney trouble, rheumatism and debility are also remedied by it. Use it with persistence to effect a thorough cure.