

LOCAL BREVITIES.

July 4th. 4th of July. Grand celebration at John Day, to-day. G. A. R. Fourth of July ball at John Day to-night. Wool is now selling at from 14 to 17 cents in The Dalles. Grand Fourth of July celebration in Bear valley to-day. New potatoes have made their appearance in this market. We now have a daily mail between this place and Heppner. The McGinley Comedy Company plays in Long Creek again to-night. Hugh Smith is back from Cracker Creek, looking none the worse of his trip. M. Dustin and Geo. Knisley are running their business jointly. Pretty fair. A surprise party was given Geo. Sollinger Friday evening in which all participating had a good time. The Red Front saloon closed up two days the first of the week, in consequence of the license expiring. Miss Clara Byram returned Saturday evening from Monmouth, Or., where she has been attending school. Notice "a." of State University, which will be at Eugene City commencing September 16, under "New to-day."

Notice legal ads. under "New To-day." Johnny McAllister, the boy murderer, died at the penitentiary June 26th. D. B. Fisk and John Lawrence was in town during the week. Mrs. Hachney of John Day, has returned from a visit to relatives in Portland. Go to Haptonstall, Dart & Co. for the latest styles in summer suits. The Occidental hotel property in Portland is reported to have been sold recently for \$200,000. Full stock of Mens, Youths' and Boys suits just received at H. D. & Co., John Day. Miss Sarah Crow, of Jackson county, Ohio, was recently married to a Mr. Buzzard, a minister named Gosling officiating. For the purpose of Sunday amusement only, Ed. Walton has opened up a club room at the rear of the Red Front. Johnstown, Pa., is out of luck. On the 24 ult., a sweeping fire, covering five acres of ground, removed what the flood had left. Several inches of snow fell in Wyoming, in the mountains near Cheyenne, last week. The wind rose and a blizzard was on for several hours. Ponderleton has a proposition from a Philadelphia man, offering to establish a wool scouring manufactory there if the citizens will put up a bonus of \$5,000. Robert Ward, the John Day harness and saddle maker, has moved his tools, material and everything to Canyon City, and now occupies the building formerly used as a tin shop. A cyclone swept through Arkansas last week doing considerable damage. In Arkansas city two churches, and ten stores were wrecked besides two lives being lost. A man near Ellensburg, W. T., harvested 400 gallons of strawberries from 2 of an acre of ground, and sold them at 50c per gallon. A fair return from less than an acre of land. I will be in the John Day valley and vicinity during the next two weeks, prepared to take your orders for any kind of farming machinery or machine extras. D. B. Fisk. The most appalling inundation ever known in Europe or America was the general one in Holland in 1530, when the dikes gave way, and, according to the estimates, about four hundred thousand people were drowned. A French fisherman who was reported lost, and whose property was divided up, returned all right after an absence of two years, but the French courts held that he is dead, and he has got to take a new name and be somebody else. The name of the hero who rode down through Johnstown to warn the people of the impending danger, was Daniel Peyton, who was a son of John W. Peyton, a millionaire. He was rich and young, but he lost his own life in the effort to save others. It is unlawful for any person or persons to put any part of the carcass of any dead animal into any river, creek, pond, road, street, alley, lane, lot, field, meadow or common, or if owners knowingly permit the same to remain in any of the aforesaid places, to the injury of health or annoyance of citizens, every person so offending shall be fined not less than two nor more than twenty-five dollars. The Oregonian scores the Portland police for apparent in the case of "Sand" Olds, on trial for the murder of Emil Weber, the gambler. It accuses the police of permitting one set of gamblers to run their business, while they raided a rival set and closed them out. In other words that they protected Olds and discriminated against Weber. They are styled as "shameless and corrupt," and if they are as bad as represented, it is time for the city to begin a cleaning out process. The following from the Oregon Scout, are our ideas exactly: "If you know a news item don't forget your editor. If a youngster arrives at your house begging for food and raiment, and you conclude after due debate, to feed and clothe him, bring us a Havana and we will name him free of charge. When you have visitors, if you are not ashamed of them, bring them in or tell us about it. When friends gather at your home for social communion, bring in a cake or a ham, just to show good faith, and we'll give you a column write-up. Oh, no, no! don't bother to invite us; we couldn't possibly come; our wardrobe was built for summer wear. Do all these things, and ye shall be blessed, and if day be when ye hang around the gates of the city with a great vacancy in your pocket book and a large patch highly adorning the bosom of your pantaloons, some good Samaritan will do for ye."

County court convened Monday. Prohibition in Pennsylvania was defeated by an overwhelming majority. Notice the "ad" of Lawrence & Howell, Prairie City, merchants, on this page. Mens hats and shoes in endless variety at H. D. & Co's, at railroad prices. Our John Day letter, we are sorry to say, arrived too late for publication this week. Jewett & McBean have subcontracted the Canyon-Burns route from Mr. Keeney. The crops are falling short in Harney valley of what has been estimated, in consequence of the extremely dry season. The Mormons are flocking into the northwest of Manitoba are said to claim that they have a right to practice polygamy if they want to. Moore's minstrel show which was in Canyon a short time ago was arrested in Union last week for skipping out with a team from Heppner not their own. The people of Baker City voted almost unanimously in favor of bonding the city for \$43,000 for the purpose of extending the water and sewerage systems. Kansas will harvest the largest wheat crop this season that has been produced in that state for years. It is estimated that the yield will be fully thirty million bushels. Baker City Reveille: There was a man in our town, who thought him wondrous wise, he swore by the fabled gods he'd never advertise. But he did advertise eye long (and thereby hangs a tale) his ad. was set in nonpareil, and headed "Sheep's Sale." Two incendiary fires have occurred at Corvallis during the past week. Mayor Lee has offered a reward of \$150 for the arrest and conviction of the firebug. Citizens are very indignant, and a rope with a noose in one end is ready for the guilty man, if he is caught. Pat Mulcare got tired working on the foundation of the bank, and when told that a certain rock was not in proper position, he replied to the bank president: "An' suren if ye's nose any more about ruinin' a National Bank than me, go right to wurruk." "Get out of my house!" "I won't!" says she; "you will!" says he, and at it they went: The child did fly, And the child did cry, But finally they did compromise To save expense of a lawyer's fee. Zo Houser, sheriff of Umatilla county arrived in Canyon last Thursday evening and took Herman Koch, better known as "Timmy," home with him. Timmy, in all probability will remain at the Umatilla jail till next September, after which time he may join his old friend Peter Van Aspin, at Salem, Or. "A ten-horned buck," said Vic Cozad, when questioned as to what he killed when out on his recent hunt. "What, you don't mean to say you killed an antelope that had ten horns do you?" "That's what I said, and I won't deny my statement," said Vic. But we all understood him, and the supposition is, he killed nothing but a horned owl, and was afraid to approach the varmint after it was dead. Vancouver was visited with a disastrous fire on the 22nd of June. The loss is placed at \$51,000, with insurance of \$12,000. The fire was of incendiary origin, and the town was fired three times inside of twenty-four hours. A Chinaman caught standing during the progress of the fire was lynched. The fire destroyed much of the wooden part of the town, and many citizens regard it, after all, as a blessing in disguise, as the burned portion will be rebuilt with fire proof structures. Spokane has set up a chain gang and the result has been immensely satisfactory. The city was overrun with vagrants and so long as they were merely sent to jail they rather enjoyed themselves, but a change came over the spirit of their dreams when the city council passed an act that all men sentenced in that way should become members of a chain gang and work out their fines and imprisonments on the public highway instead of receiving good bed and board at the city's expense. Why cannot all other towns and places use tramps and vagabonds so that they will shut their limits? If such treatment was made general there would be few vagrants. Letter List. Letters remaining uncalled for in the postoffice at Prairie City, Or., July 1, 1889. R. D. Amble, Ida Cousins, Alfred Downing, Chas. Handy, Chas. Kimberling, W. J. Morrison, Daniel Mathewson, George Sherwood. Persons calling for the above will please say advertised. J. W. Mace, P. M.

WASHINGTON LETTER. No man in Washington has enjoyed during the last decade a wider local celebrity than Frank K. Ward, the dairyman, who now languishes in jail charged with murder. Fourteen years ago Ward drove a wagon attached to the Signal Service, and on his rounds became enamored of the milk business. The capital required to buy one outfit was small and it was only the question of a little adroit financing to secure it. The merry milkman was only in business a few months when the several-millionaire philanthropist, W. W. Corcoran noticed his attentive business energy and encouraged him to put forth stronger efforts. It was the reconstruction period in the history of Washington business. Old houses were vanishing and new ones coming to the front. No one was surprised then when Frank K. Ward bought two more wagons and established himself in headquarters. The Corcoran money had again been taxed to assist a worthy man. For the next three or four years the growth was phenomenal. Ward was not even contented to allow his headquarters to remain merely a repository and distributing point for his half hundred wagons. He fitted up in one part of the building a lunch room. The furnishing was pretty and the food palatable to the large class that like pie and milk. The venture so succeeded that one after another branches were opened about town, until Ward's trademark "Alderney" appeared on a dozen neat places all about town. These rooms were all similarly fitted, wicker furniture, polished floors, ornamental scales for weighing yourself, music boxes and flowers and canaries in brass cages. Everything was scrupulously clean. Frank K. Ward had the respect of everyone. His luck became proverbial. When he generously gave a valuable horse and buggy to a charitable fair to be raffled off, everyone was glad that he was the lucky man to draw it. Everything might have gone on swimmingly to the end of life if Ward had not one failing. He was not a gentleman. His name at the bank was good for many thousand dollars, and when his old benefactor Corcoran died Ward still retained his respect and confidence. He belonged to the Masonic fraternity and many will remember that he distributed milk, sweet and seemingly pure, at the San Francisco conclave that had been put up in cans in Washington five days before. Of course, it must have been heavily drugged, but it was a surprise to the Californians. At every charitable bazaar and at the fairs of the crack local military organization he was foremost in contributing, and from whatever impulse the giving comes people warm toward generous souls. But Ward loved notoriety, thirsted for it. He was noisy in his attempts to impress every person he met with his importance. Neglect was death to him. Now, to be constantly the central figure in any legitimate social case in Washington is nearly impossible, for the city is for the greater portion of the year the rendezvous of the most important persons in every line of life. So Ward sought the social outcasts, and became a great character among the sporting class. He hobnobbed with cheap actors and "tin-horn" gamblers. Often in the saloon in which he this week committed murder, he was wont to throw pennies at a crack in the floor for \$100 a toss. He never drank anything but wine, and his diamonds were mounted and worn strictly in the approved gambling style. Lacking mental resources outside his business and being as genuine a vagabond as ever lived, he sought relaxation in stupid alleged jokes. He would astonish some weak bar room ghost by taking off his old plug hat and jumping on it and then giving the physical crack five or ten dollars with which to buy a new one. His associates included a Brooklyn Congressman with sporting proclivities, and in time a running horse was named after him. No business can really be trusted to run itself and as the human machinery needs rest, Ward was compelled to neglect his business in order to be up all night with the boys. Still he spent money like water and when new business rivals came into successful competition, he was not worried. Even when things went their worst and a few months ago he became a bankrupt, he retained his sporting proclivities, and no change was observable except that he drank harder than ever and his resorts were still lower dives. A few weeks ago, he received a serious beating at the hands of a young man named Adler. On Tuesday night of this week he met him in a saloon, and seemingly without further provocation, without the shadow on an excuse, wantonly shot him to death.

HASH FROM HEPPNER. What the Editor of the News Thinks of This Thriving Sheep Camp. NOTES GATHERED ON THE WAY. July 1st, 1889. DEAR NEWS:—Hello. Daily mail starts to-day, and Heppner's business men are glad thereof. If they feel so jubilant why should not we of Grant county? We have much more reason to rejoice than they, for a daily mail from this place will put us in such nearer communication with Portland and the Northwest generally. It is the intention of Mr. Keeney, the superintendent, as soon as necessary plans can be materialized to start with mail from here upon the arrival of the train at 6 p. m., and running through to Canyon City in 24 hours, thereby giving us the daily Oregonian the next day after its publication, and all other mail, including duns from Portland wholesale houses, at the same time. The new road from here to Monument has been surveyed, but the work of grading has not commenced. The survey follows the established county road, and with the \$10,000 appropriation from the state, can, and will be made an excellent highway. Crop prospects along the route from Canyon City to this place are no good. Especially is this the case on this side of the Blue mountains, in Morrow county. Some sections seem to have been suddenly struck and scorched by a sort of a stove or smooch from the sandy shores of the mighty Columbia. Heppner is a lively little city (and much larger than Monument). Quite a business is done at the warehouse in wool shipping, twenty-five teams coming in from the Long Creek country last week. This is all I can think of now. Tell all the people it looks like rain here, and that the country needs it. Yours now and everlastingly, D. I. A. Letter List. List of letters remaining uncalled for in the postoffice at Canyon City, Or., June 30, 1889. E. E. Brown, Emma Clark, Col. J. M. Crawford, L. A. W. Davis, Mr. Hessler, Newell Hall, Sam'l P. Jenkins, Miss Nellie Martin, Anderson McAdams, J. L. Milligan, K. Milligan, E. Powell, Cliff Rowe, Randolph Franz, John or Allen Stewart, D. J. Wilson, R. Williams, Jared Madison Welch. Persons calling for the above will please say advertised. O. P. Cresser, P. M. The Johnstown calamity will give the year 1889 a mournful celebrity like that which makes 1833 memorable. It will be remembered that in the last mentioned year occurred the Ischia earthquake, in which 4,000 lives were lost, and the Java earthquake, in which it is estimated fully 100,000.

REMARKABLE CURES BY ELECTRICITY. A Case Similar to Senator Conkling's Cured by the Subtle Fluid. Editor Oregonian: Last February I was taken with pneumonia, which finally resulted in deafness and a terrible pain in my head and ear. The greater part of six months I could not sleep only at short intervals. My brain was so affected that I was not competent to attend to business. Two physicians did all in their power to relieve me, and one of them pronounced the case similar to that of ex-Senator Conkling, which terminated in his death. I was advised to try Dr. Darrin, who cures by electricity. After a few weeks' treatment, I am happy to say, the pain has all left, the swelling gone down and my reason has returned, and I think with a few weeks' home treatment I will be perfectly cured. I am anxious that all should know of my relief, and thus publicly sign my name. HENSON MCCOY. Dufur, Wasco Co., Or. THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR CURED HER. Editor Oregonian: For eleven years I have been sorely afflicted with a complication of diseases, embracing, stomach, lungs and general nervous debility. For years I had no sleep only at short intervals. For months my mind was so shattered that I was not responsible for anything I did. Had tried ten physicians of various practices, and all to no good effect. The eleventh was Dr. Darrin. He gave me four months electric treatment and cured me of all my infirmities. I reside at Prineville, Or., and have two brothers and one sister living near Harrisonburg, Or.—Mrs. C. Houston, William Lane and Andrew Lane—all of whom can be referred to. MRS. JOSEPH E. SMITH. RINGING IN HIS EARS. Editor Oregonian: I have been deaf for some time with a constant ringing noise in my ear. I had heard so much of Dr. Darrin and his cures by electricity that I was induced to try his method of cure, though I had but little faith. To my surprise and joy he has cured me perfectly. I reside near the O. R. & N. R. R. shops in Albina, and can be referred to. GEO. C. SCOTTON. DEAFNESS CURED BY ELECTRICITY. Editor Oregonian: I am well.

pleased with the treatment given by Dr. Darrin to my little girl, who has been afflicted with catarrh and deafness two years. Dr. Darrin cured her in one month with electricity and medicine. Refer to me on Knott street, Albina. I am employed by the N. P. Terminal Company, in Albina. ED. HYNES. Dr. Darrin's Place of Business. Drs. Darrin can be consulted free at 235 Fifth street, corner of Main, Portland. Office hours, from 10 to 5 o'clock daily; evening, 7 to 8; Sundays 10 to 12. All curable chronic diseases, loss of manhood, blood taint, syphilis, gleet, gonorrhoea, stricture, spermatorrhoea, seminal weakness, or loss of desire of sexual power, in either 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 doctor's office. Dr. Darrin, so successful in treating cross-eyes, will be at the firm's office permanently, and will devote most of his attention to that specialty, as well as to diseases peculiar to women; also club-feet and other deformities. Mrs. C. S. Lockwood is agent for Speer's Steam Cooker, Shepard's Stone Pipe Stoves, Brewer's Safety Bath Holder, and the Favorite Fluting Iron. These articles are of inestimable worth to every housekeeper, and the rein holder cannot well be dispensed with by those who ride in carriages. 244 E. B. Ramsby, at the Mt. Vernon Race course will break horses for \$10, and furnish feed while the horses are in his care. He will also train horses on the track to trot or run. If you want your animals handled by an experienced trainer, write to him for terms of training. Address E. B. Ramsby, Mt. Vernon or John Day, Oregon. STOCK MEN TAKE NOTICE. I will be in Canyon City the latter part of June with a choice lot of Thoroughbred and Grade Hereford Pigs, also two Galloway calves and one calf. I will take stock for part pay on the cattle. Thinking the public for past favors, I remain Yours truly, N. R. COYBELL. For Sale or Rent. A good dwelling house with or without furniture. Best location in Prairie City. For terms, enquire or address, Mrs. L. M. Fisk, Prairie City. 144f



SYRUP OF FIGS. Combines the juice of the Blue Fig of California, so laxative and purgative with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to human system, forming the ONLY PERFECT REMEDY to see gain yet promptly on the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS. Cleanse the System Effectually, TO THAT PURE BLOOD, REFRESHING SLEEP, HEALTH AND STRENGTH. Naturally follow. Every one is using it and all are delighted with it. Ask your druggist for SYRUP OF FIGS. Manufactured only by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. New York, N. Y. TO DISPEL COLDS, Headaches and Fevers, to cleanse the system effectually, yet gently, when cough or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure chronic constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, use Syrup of Figs. NOTICE TO SHEEP OWNERS. The Stock Inspector's law, Sect. 1, amended at the last term of the legislature, requires all persons moving sheep within the county to get a permit, and any person moving sheep whose permit has been given to exceed 30 days prior to moving his sheep lays himself liable to prosecution. JOHN C. LIVER, Deputy Inspector. John Day, Or., May 26, '89.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE. Prairie City, Oregon. ALSO AGENTS FOR THE... FOURTH OF JULY '89! GRAND CELEBRATION AT JOHN DAY CITY. OLD FASHIONED PICNIC DINNER! PROGRAMME OF EXERCISES: 1st. Grand salute of 42 guns, at sunrise. 2nd. Procession will form at 10 o'clock a. m., in front of the Grange hall and march through the principal streets in the following order: 1st. Hancock Post G. A. R. 2nd. Chaplain, orator and reader. 3rd. 42 Misses dressed in white, red, and blue, representing the States of the Union. 4th. Citizens. The procession to be led by the John Day brass band and all repair to the ground at 11 o'clock a. m. 1st. Prayer by the chaplain. 2nd. Music by the choir. 3rd. Reading Declaration of Independence. 4th. Music. 5th. Oration. 6th. Music. 7th. Recitations. 8th. Dinner. AFTERNOON—3 O'CLOCK: 1st. Foot race—prize \$5.00, 100 yards free for all. 2nd. Wheel race—prize \$5.00. 3rd. Equestrianship by ladies and gentlemen, the entire exercises to conclude with a grand tournament on bowlegs.