

THE GRANT COUNTY NEWS.

Thursday, Feb. 13.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Easter Sunday will come on April 6th.

Cougars are said to be numerous, hungry and bold up the creek.

Judge Clifford will remain home until after the March term of court.

Genuine spring weather prevails, much to the satisfaction of stockmen.

Two weeks from Monday begineth the March term of circuit court for Grant county.

We learn that Heck brothers of Monument wintered their sheep with out much loss.

See ad. of the G. A. R. ball to be given on the 21st. Come over and eat beans with the "sojer boys."

Daily brothers of the Beaver creek country are said to have sustained a pretty heavy loss of sheep during the past cold weather.

Would-be joint senators are bobbing up all around. The Eagle announces Ed. Allen of Long Creek, as an aspirant to that office on the republican side.

Politicians are waking up in Baker county and announcing themselves candidates for the office of so and so subject to the decision of so and so county convention.

Mr. Trowbridge informs us that he has repaired his bridge across the John Day and that many travelers on the Long Creek road have crossed on it during the late high water.

John Garrey who came over from his ranch in Fox valley, informs us that taking all kinds of stock, the average loss will not exceed twenty-five per cent throughout the Fox and Long Creek sections.

Spring fights have already begun. Joe Sewall last Monday slapped a fellow called "Frenchy" for using insulting language towards his mother. Joe was arrested, but the case was compromised by each paying half the costs.

We await with much anxiety the "confession" of Ed. Abbott, promised by the Baker Democrat. That confession, if it is genuine, will perhaps throw some light upon the question as to the author of two or three stage robberies.

No Oregonians were received in this precinct for over a week, so we are indebted to the Baker City Morning Democrat for telegraphic news of floods and snafus. The Democrat is equal to any emergency, however, and never suspends operations.

Hank Levens who was in town last week said that he had a large quantity of hay in Harney county, and very much desiring that it should not be burned he had a man hired with a gun to guard the stacks. The hay burners over there will get caught in their nefarious work one of these nights and reach the end of their rope, as it were.

War was declared in John Day the latter part of last week. Bill Whit, a halfbreed, it seems had been saying something which he ought to have left unsaid, and Joe Combs went gunning for him with blood in his eye. A number of men gathered Joe, while Bill put some distance between them, and then afterwards slid out and is probably going yet.

An accident happened on the railroad below The Dalles last week in which nine men lost their lives and fifteen were injured. A work train fell through a rotten bridge. An immense land slide was also reported, which it would take a month or six weeks to remove. In the meantime passengers and mail will be transferred by boat, for as luck would have it the obstruction is along the noble Columbia.

The Willamette river has been on a great "rise" and Portland experienced the highest water ever known there. One million dollars is the estimated loss of property by reason of the flood, which rose one inch higher than the one in June, 1876. Portland is unfortunate in the matter of floods, and we fear she will be treated to one of no small proportions when the immense snowfall throughout the northwest lets go and Columbia rises along about June.

Sheriff Gray requests us to state that the notices he caused to be sent out to every taxpayer in the county where not intended as "duns," but simply as a statement of account between each taxpayer and Grant county, so that they need not annoy him with letters of inquiry. These notices stated the amount of tax due, how much of it could be paid in script, and when the taxes became delinquent but failed to state that delinquents still had thirty days in which to pay.

It is whispered by some that Rev. A. Eads of this town would be a suitable candidate for joint senator. We do not know how the whisper suits the majority, or whether the wishes of the prospective candidate have been consulted in the matter, but do know that Mr. Eads was an aspirant for senatorial honors in 1874 and was defeated because he had written poetry. His poem was said to be good, but poets did not stand high in the estimation of voters that year. Bro. Eads has not, to any one's knowledge, written poetry since 1873, and if he should run for office this year past offenses might be forgotten.

PRAIRIE CITY ITEMS.

Feb. 11, 1890.

Valentines at the postoffice.

Born, Feb. 6th, to the wife of Miles McGuire, a son.

Feb. 8th, to wife of Joseph Dear-dorf, a daughter.

The hills are beginning to assume a green appearance.

Miss Sarah Donaldson is visiting friends in the country.

Benny Fettaplace has now assumed the barber's chair.

Some hard hearted person is taking pleasure in poisoning the town dogs.

We notice the genial countenance of Mr. Isaac Baer again in our midst.

The Bear creek saw mill is booming under the supervision of Mr. A. J. Smith.

Mr. George Shearer is lying very low at his home with inflammation of the brain.

The snow is gradually disappearing, having completed its mission here below.

Will some body be so kind as to return the twenty grain sacks stolen through a mistake, from Dodson's hotel porch?

The young robbers of the chicken roost are increasing in size, as well as numbers. Boys, beware! ere it is too late.

Friday will be St. Valentine's Day, and everybody look out for a valentine, also the grand sheet and pillow case ball.

Mr. Joseph Jinks, who has been visiting at the residence of Mr. Jas. Cozart, took his departure for Spokane Falls, last Friday.

Why not organize a spelling school or literary society?—anything to divert the attention of the young folks as well as old. We continually hear complaints made "we have no place to go"—"I am tired of dancing," etc. etc. Something of this kind would be amusing as well as instructive.

Canyon City's most intelligent and accomplished young man (?)—the butcher—made his magic force conspicuous on our streets last Sunday, and in consequence thereof several of the young ladies contemplate strongly of taking up their future abode in that place.

Died, in Prairie City, Feb. 6th, 1890, Edgar, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Taylor, aged four years. He passed quietly away after a lingering illness of three weeks.

Go to thy rest, fair child!
Go to thy dreamless bed,
While yet so gentle, undelid,
With blessings on thy head.

Ere sin hath seared the breast,
Or sorrow waked the tear,
Rise to thy throne of changeless rest
In your celestial sphere.

"Justice"

Henry Sels is missed from his store, being confined to his home by sickness.

ATTENTION—Members of General Hancock Post No. 34, G. A. R., are requested to attend a regular meeting at the usual place on March 4th, 1890.

By Order of the Post.

Judge Fee cannot be present at the coming term of our circuit court, we now learn, and an adjourned term will be held some time in May to try the cases for which Mr. Clifford was counsel before his appointment to the judicial bench.

The jury list for the March term of court has been drawn, and the sheriff is going right after those who are so unfortunate as to be selected. This term, however, will probably not be confronted with a lengthy docket therefore jurors may not have to tarry long at the seat of justice.

County officers from Judge down to corner will be elected in Grant county this year—that is to say, a full ticket. The principal scramble in the republican convention will perhaps be for judge, and for sheriff in the democratic convention, as we understand there are a number of aspirants for those offices in the respective parties.

We have just received a letter from W. F. Moffett of the Malheur country dated Jan. 15, in which he states that there is a great rush for hay among stockmen who desire to save as much stock as possible. The snow at that time was 21 feet deep and still snowing hard. All classes of stock that had no feed were dying. Mr. Moffett says the loss will be heavy in the Malheur country.

Thos. McEwan, one of the proprietors of the Baker-Canyon stage line, informs us that the contract for carrying the mail has been awarded to an eastern man—whose name he had forgotten—his bid being \$3,680. Eastern men have no idea of the roads and other impediments and disadvantages with which mail contractors have to contend in this mountainous country, else they would not be so eager to underbid those who are cognizant of the evils attending a failure to deliver Uncle Sam's mail on time.

This eastern man's bid is lower than the last one, by which contract Griffin & McEwan are carrying the mail, and unless he has an immense bank account Mr. Eastern Man at the end of his four-year-contract will not have even a pair of gun boots left to remember his experience as a mail contractor in Eastern Oregon.

HIS LIGHT WENT OUT.

Ed. Abbott, a Hard Case From Grant County, Dies With His Boots On.

Baker City Democrat.

Persons arriving by the west-bound train yesterday inform the Democrat that a fatal shooting affray took place last Tuesday at Falk's store on the Payette, in which Ed. Abbott, a prominent hard character formerly of Grant county, and "Sheep Herder Joe," of the Payette section, were the principals, the former receiving a mortal wound and dying a few hours after. The trouble grew out of some discussion at the dinner table at the hotel, both men drew their "guns" but "Sheep Herder Joe" got there first and won the fight.

The murdered man is well known throughout Grant county where he lived for several years, and it can be said of him that no good was ever known of him. He bore the reputation of being a "bad man" and the wonder is that his light had not gone out long ago.

It is said that Abbott made a full confession of his Grant county exploits before he died and the Democrat is promised by the officer at Payette a copy of the document which will be published as soon as received.

The authorities of Baker county will remember Abbott as the man arrested about two years ago for robbing the Canyon City stage but was acquitted for want of evidence. "Sheep Herder Joe," the murderer of Abbott, is said to be, also, a hard case and between the two it was simply a matter of who could get there first.

PRAIRIE CITY NEWS.

Feb. 11, 1890.

The boys tell me not to smile on M's girl as he looks at you with blood in his eyes. I don't smile, I can prove that by my brother.

We are having fine weather at the time being. There is good deal of snow and slush at the mouths of the rivers, washed down by the recent thaw.

Steve Tucker, we are informed, has rented the Warm Spring at the head of the valley. He takes possession as soon as Mr. Thompson turns his stock out. Mr. Tucker is an enterprising young man and we wish him success in the future.

There are a couple of weather prophets in this part of the state. They can tell the changes every morning sometimes if it is not too cloudy. They say that some of the ranchers are feeling 'appy as they 'av'n't much 'ay.

Prof. De Roudie is teaching dancing at Sig's hall at the head of the valley. That is right, Professor, learn the young bloods how to dance. We expect to go to the sheet and pillow case ball next Friday and want them all to dance.

Joe will have us out on the road soon I judge, from the pile of wood that he has split in the yard. He is making preparation to be away on the road all summer. He has got an old shovel, a hoe and a garden rake. That's right Joe, make them work their road tax.

RANCHER.

Mining location notices for sale at this office.

Belya A. Lockwood has announced that she will again run for president in 1892.

Go to the Red Front Billiard Hall, Canyon City, for fine wines, liquors and cigars.

Lou Sardine is the name of a female horse thief who has just been sent to the Iowa penitentiary. She is in a tight box—a very proper fate for a sardine.

An English endeavor to form a playing card trust in this country has proved futile. But a trust in playing cards is a good deal more general than it should be.

The arrival of Chinese by the Canadian Pacific railway steamships from China in British Columbia during the year 1889 were 500 less than the departures for China.

A mountaineer preacher down in Crook county astonished a part of his audience by exclaiming in the midst of a burst of rhetoric in one of his sermons: "My friends, all the good news of Christ's birth flashed over the wires!"

In Oregon the following property is exempt from execution: Musical instruments, books and pictures \$75; household effects, \$300; clothing, \$100; and clothing to each member of the family, \$50; team, tools, instruments or library or whatever is needed in the trade or profession of debtor, \$400; ten sheep, two cows, five hogs, three months provender. No exemption is good against a claim for purchase money; no homestead.

Tommy McEwan and his partner Billy Griffin were in town yesterday looking after their stage line interests. Tommy has been directly interested in this same stage line for the past four years, and during that time he can say more than any of his predecessors—that he has never lost a single trip or been fined for not delivering the mail on time. His contract expires in July, and patrons of the line will then miss Tommy's genial countenance and accommodating personage.

Effects of its Buzzing.

Mr. Editor:

I am in favor of holding elections in the state of Oregon every six months. I advocate semi-annual elections not as much for the benefit and promotion of state affairs as for the religious and moral good to be derived therefrom. I have been a moderate drinker for thirty years and for the last seventeen years I have enjoyed the unenviable epithet of habitual drunkard. I have an uncontrollable appetite for strong drink and have tried every antidote that I ever heard of, not excepting the "Suro Cures," for the drinking habit, advertised by retired ministers of New York and elsewhere, and have never received the slightest benefit from anything which I have ever taken. The piteous wails of my heart-broken wife and the cries of my children for bread has never yet moved me to tears. The exhortations of friends has caused me to swear off, but to no purpose. It seems that nothing could check me in my mad career. A short time since however, a great change came over me in a very sudden manner. I was taken with a distaste for poor whisky. I heard of the June elections, and after a few hours of serious contemplation about my opportunities in the coming campaign, I thought I would take a religious drink. I stepped behind the door for that purpose, and to my great surprise could not even tolerate the smell of the vile stuff, strange as it is it is true—stranger still this transformation this metamorphosis of taste and appetite, when I tell you that this almost miraculous change is biennial in its nature. I have had these peculiar experiences several times before—about the first of January every second year, five or six months before the election. Unexpected and unlooked for this wonderful change came over me. I cannot explain the philosophy, the mode or the method by which this striking change takes place. Explanations are not in order in these trusty times; assertion is all that is required. Reader you must not expect the why and wherefore; it is sufficient to know that such is the effect of the music made by the political bee when his mystic flutter is heard close behind the aspirant's ear. Anyhow such is the case with me. The more I consider my chances for office in the coming election, the more disgusted I become with the smell of bad whisky. I have recited these experiences of mine to a great many men—to several of my associates a few days since—who like myself, have reformed within the past month, and I have yet to meet the first man who will acknowledge that the opportunity for office next June had anything to do with his reformation. I inquired what was the cause of their unexpected reform. They all said that it was the religious influence of late, together with the persuasions of early piety rising up from the deep recesses of their inner being, the voice of conscience asking to be heard. Mr. editor this talk about religious influences is not genuine, is not material, I have observed that all the boys with whom I associate reform about the same time that I do. I notice that about the time that I take a distaste for bad whisky religion catches them, and as this always happens about five or six months before the elections, I shall insist upon changing the time of voting from once in two years to every six months. I think that any man of ordinary intelligence can see at a glance that this plan would of necessity keep the boys sober all the time. I think that it is the remedy for intemperance par excellence. This idea is original. My political admirers say that it is a bright thought. I feel quite certain that I shall be able to ride into office upon my new proposition. I hope you will give this a place in your valuable paper at your earliest convenience, as I am quite anxious to get this thought before the people as early in the campaign as possible as it is my intention to come out for joint senator; what the other boys have their pious hearts set upon I do not know; I know that none of the boys can possibly detect bad whisky as much as I do, therefore I think I am entitled to the first place on the ticket. I do not consider it expedient to let my name be known so long before the conventions meet, but think it will be the wiser plan to take the conventions by surprise, besides I do not wish to be interviewed by the many reporters until the blush on the end of my nose fades just a little.

OFFICE SEEKER.

A cynical man says: "If you want to keep a friend never do business with him. If he takes advantage of you you will hate him. If you discover that you have missed an opportunity to trick him you will hate yourself."

Some one asks the Salem Capital Journal this question: "If a train of cars, one mile in length, is standing with the caboose at the depot, and it was just ten miles to the next station, when the train starts a man boards it and starts to walk over the top and reaches the engine just as it gets to the other depot, how many miles would the man walk and how many would he ride?"

ASTONISHING CURES BY ELECTRICITY.

The Prevalence of Catarrh and Deafness, and its Effects on the System. The Poor Treated Free of Charge

Oregonian.

In Portland and the whole Northwest the catarrhal and bronchial affections are alarming prevalent, and too frequently they are neglected until the most serious consequences ensue. Nothing seems more common than a cold or sore throat, and yet they often frequently lead to years of suffering, resulting in consumption and death, if not properly attended to in time. Deafness is another distressing affliction often induced by catarrh. That Drs. Darrin have effected extraordinary cures after all efforts elsewhere have failed is a fact supported by the strongest evidence. Their cures, moreover, are rapid and permanent, as the following very remarkable cases will show. The Rev. M. M. Bashor is a man well known in Oregon, and his word can be relied on.

CARD FROM REV. M. M. BASHOR.

Drs. Darrin—Dear Sirs: Prior to consulting you two months ago I had been sorely afflicted with nasal and throat catarrh, which interfered with my public speaking. Your home treatment for catarrh has cured me, and I am thankful to you. I had tried many advertised remedies before, but none of them cured me. Refer to me at Brooks, Or.

ELDER M. M. BASHOR.

RHEUMATISM AND CATARRH CURED.

Editor Oregonian: For a long time I have been troubled with a loathsome catarrh and an attack of rheumatism. Through Dr. Darrin's electric and medical treatment I am cured. Can be referred to on Gibbs street, Albina.

R. WETTERMARK.

A GERMAN CURED OF A DISCHARGING EAR.

CARD—This is to certify that I am 30 years old and for five years past have had a most disgusting discharge of the ear, caused by catarrh. It was so offensive that I could not go in the presence of anyone at times. Dr. Darrin has cured me by electricity and medicine.

ANTON KENINGER.

Portland, Feb. 1.

Drs. Darrin can be consulted free at the Washington building, corner of Washington and Fourth streets, Portland, and Hotel Gandolfo, Tacoma. Hours 10 to 5; evenings, 7 to 8; Sundays 10 to 12. All chronic diseases, blood taints, loss of vital power and early indiscretions permanently cured, though no references are ever made in the press concerning such cases, owing to the delicacy of the patients. Examinations free to all, and circulars will be sent to any address. Charges for treatment according to patients ability to pay. The poor treated free of charge from 10 to 11 daily. All private diseases confidentially treated and cures guaranteed. Patients at a distance can be cured by home treatment. Medicines and letters sent without the doctors name appearing.

Anyone desirous to visit Dr. Darrin in future will do well to retain this article for future reference, as the doctor's offices are so thronged with patients that it is useless for him to advertise further.

I have a number of the reliable Parr's English Pads for sale. Any one wanting these well known liver pads can have them by addressing Mrs. Catharine Phillips, Canyon City, Or. Price only two dollars.

COME FORWARD.

All persons indebted to Miller & Metcahan for stable bill, will please come forward and settle by the first day of March, 1890, or costs will be added.

MILLER & METCHAH.

When in Heppner don't fail to call on LEEZER & THOMPSON for HARDWARE, TINWARE, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, GROCERIES, TOBACCO, ETC., ETC. Agency for the NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE.

Orders by mail promptly and carefully filled.

J. J. MALLOY,

BLACKSMITH

Canyon City, Or.
(Shop west side of the creek, opposite Planing mill).

HORSESHOEING

Made a specialty, and all work warranted first class.

Wagon and Carriage work and all kinds of repairing and job work promptly attended to.

Don't wait till you shear your sheep, but subscribe now for the News.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4, '90.

ED. GRANT CO. NEWS:—

It is stated to-day that President Harrison has offered Secretary Noble the place on the circuit bench in the southwest, left vacant by the elevation of Judge Brewer, of Kansas, to the supreme court. Secretary Noble is said to have taken the matter under advisement but his friends believe that he will not accept. Nothing has seemingly transpired in the last few months to make his position in the cabinet less agreeable than it was last summer, when it is well known that he could have had the position afterwards given Judge Brewer, and it is thought hardly likely that he would now desire a much inferior position. Besides Secretary Noble has high political ambition, dreams of the Senate and even of the Vice-Presidency, and a judgeship would mean the surrender of these desires.

The House of Representatives has had bad luck with its reading clerks. Clerk McPherson tested the candidates before the men were selected, but unfortunately he only tried them on Washington's Farewell Address, in print. Now it develops that the best man of the lot, so far as vocal powers go, having a voice that could be heard all over a boiler factory, cannot read manuscript. He gets a tuck at every eight or tenth word and there is a painful pause. The member who has offered the resolution groans, for the sense of the document is entirely lost upon the members by the halting and piece meal reading. The other day Representative Allen pronounced him the finest reader of periods in the world.

Martin Maginnis, one of the Democratic Senators-elect from Montana, occupied a seat upon the floor of the Senate yesterday. The other democratic senator-elect, millionaire Clark, is still in the city, and the republican senators-elect are expected to arrive this week. The senate committees will commence the hearing of the case next Saturday. It is believed that neither the republicans or the democrats will be seated. The republicans' commissions are signed by the secretary of State, while those of the democrats bear the autograph of the governor. None of these sets of credentials, then, are in legal form, and on this technicality, unless the republicans can discover some ingenious basis for adding two to their majority, there will be a halt. In such an event the credentials would likely be returned with the opinion that no election for senators from that state had been formally completed. In such an event Governor Toole will appoint two senators to hold until the legislator meets. The republicans would be quite well satisfied with such a plan, as they say that there is no doubt that the legislature to be elected next summer will have a working republican majority. Poor Maginnis, it will be hard on him. During the twelve years he spent in congress, popping champagne and up to date in all the enjoyments of the town, his old time chums in Montana were turning themselves into millionaires. To-day, handsome Maginnis is the poor man of the crowd, and to be compelled now to go back to Montana or to sink into the rut of hard work somewhere else, would not be an inviting prospect.

The number public building bills introduced this session is something amazing. There have already been two hundred and forty-five such bills laid before congress, being a larger number than were presented

during the entire fiftieth congress, and triple the number introduced during the first two months of its first session. The bills call for an average expenditure of about \$100,000, calling for a total outlay of \$28,000,000. Of course comparatively few of these bills will pass the House, and those that do pass will be cut down heavily in the amount of appropriation. Chicago, with commendable modesty, came forward with a request for \$2,000,000 for a new building, although the one now occupied is one of the largest in the country and was erected only fourteen years ago.

The senate will undoubtedly continue its discussions of the race problem and the sectional issues throughout the present session. On both sides the orators seem to fairly revel in the debate. The debate during the past week has consisted mostly of defenses of, and attacks on Jefferson Davis. Some very bitter things have been said on both sides—words that before the war might have resulted in several morning duels at Bladensburg.

The story of silk ribbons imported by a New York dealer, contrary to law, through the mails, and having woven into them, the words "John Wamamaker, Costumes, Philadelphia," is being enjoyed here by the democrats and will undoubtedly be made the subject of a Congressional inquiry. Of course, no one suspects Mr. Wamamaker of any personal wrong doing, but the action of his Philadelphia house may be a legitimate subject of inquiry.

Social in Odd Fellows Hall.

There will be a social given in Odd Fellows Hall, Canyon City, by the members of Hobab Lodge No. 22, on the evening of Feb. 11th. All Odd Fellows in good standing, together with their families, are cordially invited to attend.

By Order of the Com.

LUMBAGO.

Lumbago is a form of the chronic stage of rheumatism, in the lumbar region or muscles of the back, which is readily cured by rubbing the parts freely with St. Jacobs Oil. It is commonly known as:

BACKACHE.

Victoria, Tex., June 22, 1888.
I was in bed two months with backache suffered about three months. I was cured by St. Jacobs Oil permanently, no return in 14 months.
G. W. JEFFERSON.

Crippled Cases Throw Away Crutches Cured Permanently.

After 22 Years,

cured a man of chronic lumbago, which had been with him for 22 years. He was cured by St. Jacobs Oil, which took the form of chronic HEADACHE.

which was completely cured as follows:

Paragon, Ind., July 20, 1888.

I suffered with pains in my head from sunstroke 22 years. They were cured by St. Jacobs Oil and have remained so four years.

ST. JACOB'S OIL.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.



THE BEST SEEDS
are those put up by
D. M. FERRY & CO.
who are the largest
Seedsmen in the world.
D. M. FERRY & CO.'S
Beautifully Illustrated, Descriptive
and Priced
SEED ANNUAL
for 1890 will be mailed FREE to all
applicants, and in last season's
announcements. It is better than ever.
Every person using Garden, Flower
or Field SEEDS should send for it.
D. M. FERRY & CO.,
DETROIT, MICH.

GRAND ARMY BALL!

TO BE GIVEN BY THE MEMBERS OF

Gen. Hancock Post No. 34, G. A. R.

Friday Evening,

Feb. 21, 1890.

At the Court House,

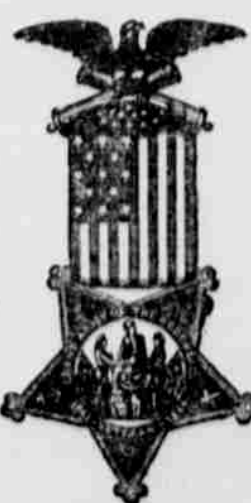
Canyon City, Or.,

To commemorate the

Anniversary of

Washington's

Birthday.



A FREE PORK AND BEAN SUPPER

Will be served by the ladies, and members of the Post, at 6 o'clock P M on Feb. 21st, at Masonic Hall, when an address, recitations, singing, etc., will be furnished. Come, one and all.