THE NEWS

Is the oldest newspaper between The Dalles and Winnemucca; the largest circulation, therefore is the best for advertising.

THE GRANT COUNTY NEWS.

THE NEWS

Is a newspaper for the people, laboring for the people and voicing the sentiments of the people of its own Grant County.

Volume XII. *CANYON CITY, GRANT COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1890.* *Number 16.*

THE GRANT COUNTY NEWS.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING

—BY—

D. I. ASBURY

Editor and Proprietor.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER

Subscription 1 year in advance $2 50
If not paid within 3 months .. $3 00
Six Months..... 1 50
Three Months 75

ADVERTISING RATES.

1 inch	3 mo	$4.50	1 year	$15.00
3 inch	3 mo	$9.00	1 year	$32.00
¼ col	3 mo	12.00	1 year	$44.00
½ col	3 mo	24.00	1 year	$88.00
1 col	3 mo	40.00	1 year	140.00

☞ For standing display ads only.

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.

Specialrates to regular advertisers.

—WE ARE PREPARED TO EXECUTE—

Fine Job Printing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, CHEAPLY

Posters, Dodgers, Billheads, Letterheads, Noteheads, Statements, Invitations, Tickets, Cards Etc, etc.

PRINTED TO ORDER.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Co. Judge		N. R. Maxey.
Clerk		Phil Metschan
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		W. W. Hinton
Dist. Judges	M. D. Clifford	
	James A. Fee	
Dist. Attorney		J. L. Rand

SECRET SOCIETIES.

A F & A M—Canyon City Lodge No. 34 meets Saturday on or before each new moon.

I O O F—Hobah Lodge No. 22, Canyon City, regular meeting Thursday evening of each week.

Mountain View Lodge No. 33, Prairie City, Saturday evenings.

A O U W—Homer Lodge No. 78, Canyon City, Monday evenings.

I O C T—John Day Lodge No. 80, Canyon City, Saturday evening.

C A R—Gen. Hancock Post No. 34 John Day, Tuesday evening on or before each full moon.

UNION PACIFIC THE OVERLAND ROUTE

Tickets

ON SALE

—TO—

DENVER,

Omaha, Kansas City, Chicago,

ST PAUL, ST. LOUIS,

AND ALL POINTS

East, North and South,

—AT—

BAKER CITY.

J. S. WILSON - - Ticket Agent.

DEPUTY STOCK INSPECTORS.

Notice is hereby given th t I have this day appointed the following persons deputy stock inspectors for Grant county, Oregon:

NAMES,	POSTOFFICE.
L. H. Johnson,	Dayville.
John H. Baker,	Caleb,
John C. Luce,	John Day.
John Blackwell,	Long Creek.
Woods Carter,	Fox.
Wm. Hall,	Prairie City.
R. S. Blackwell,	Hamilton.
L. M. Johnson	Shoofly.
Benj. Hunsaker,	Wagner.

W. W. HISTON.

Stock Inspector for Grant Co., Or. May 7th, 1890.

E. E. BURLINGAME'S

ASSAY OFFICE AND CHEMICAL LABORATORY

Established in Colorado, 1866. Samples by mail or express will receive prompt and careful attention

Gold & Silver Bullion Refined, Melted and Assayed, or Purchased.

Address, 1730 & 1732 Lawrence St., Denver, Colo.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

G. W. BARBER, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon.

CANYON CITY : : Oregon.

Office next door to Co. Treasurer's office, Main Street.

S. ORR, M. D.

Canyon City, Ogn.

Office on Main Street in Rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Howard.

G. I. HAZELTINE.

Photographer

CANYON CITY, OREGON.

S. S. DENNING.

Attorney-at-Law.

LONG CREEK - - OREGON

PARRISH & COZAD.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

CANYON CITY, - - OREGON.

E. A. KNIGHT,

DENTIST.

CANYON CITY - - OREGON.

Office over John Schmidt's cabinet shop; office hours from 9 a m to 4 p m

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

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.

F C. HORSLEY, M. D.

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA, April 8, 1848.

Canyon City, Oregon.

Office in his Drug Store, Main Street

Orders for Drugs promptly filled

No professional patronage solicted and all directions are strictly followed.

J. W. Mack,

Attorney-at-Law

AND

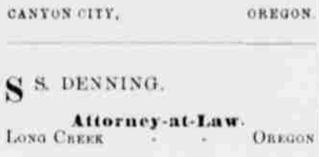
Notary Public.

PRAIRIE CITY - - - OREGON.

Also Agent for the sale of School Lands.

N. H. BOLEY,

DENTIST.



(Office opposite Masonic Hall)

Canyon City - - - - Oregon.

☞ *All Work Warranted.*

A B. ELMER.

Assayer & Analytical Chemist.

Make Assays or tests of all kinds of Ores.

Examine Mines, prepare Maps of and reports on same.

☞ Orders by mail will receive prompt Attention.

P O Box 111, Baker City Ogn.

J. L. B. VIAL & SON.

WATCHMAKERS and JEWELERS,

BAKER CITY, - - - OREGON.

—Dealers in—

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, VIOLINS and GUITARS.

Money to Loan on Collaterals.

☞ Opposite Union Meat Market, Main Street.

A. HUPPRICH,

CANYON CITY - - - OREGON.

Boots or Shoes made to order, or neatly repaired

All Work Warranted First-class.

LOW AS ANIMALS.

The Shocking Depravity of North Carolinians.

WHERE MEN SWAP WIVES.

It Is Simply a Business Transaction ---Children Reared In Perfect Nudity

The queerest characters under the sun are probably found in the mountainous regions of North Carolina. Here, between the great Smoky and Nantehela mountains, in a region of primeval solitude, bounded on all sides by mountains over 6,000 above the level of the sea, are the deepest, darkest forests, rock-ribbed and broken piles of stone, deep glen, narrow valleys, and, in fact, nature itself, to all appearance, is just as it was when Adam is alleged to have fallen from his high estate. The people who thinly settle this wild region are as unlike the denizens of the outer and to them unknown world as it would be possible for one to conjecture. Settlements are infrequent and are composed of a few log cabins, a corner grocery, a blacksmith shop and perhaps a small mill, though the latter are scarce enough, goodness knows.

The state of morality is at low ebb, says a writer in the Chicago Times, as it is apparent when it is known that the Mormon elders have sent out from this country nine-tenths of their converts made within the state lines. Ignorance is rife, scarcely one out of a dozen being able to read or write his or her name.

But there is another custom prevalent among these people which your correspondent had occasion to see and verify, and that is the common habit or custom of trading wives.

The writer while riding across the state some months since, stopped at the cabin of one of these settlers on a small creek at the foot of Big Smoky mountain. The head of the family was a light-haired, heavily bearded man of 50 or 60, dressed in a pair of linnen trousers and a shirt of the same material, both of home manufacture. The woman of the house was a tall, raw-boned, dark-visaged female of 40 or more. There were eleven children, of all ages, all of whom were clad in coarse skirts and pantaloons, except the smaller ones, who wore nature's garb from crown to toe. None of the family wore either boots or shoes.

Simpson—that was the name of the host—in reply to the professional querry, "Is there anything new going?" replied:

"Nuthin' ever happens hyer, stranger, 'ceptin it's the Mormions or a swoppin' match."

"What do you mean by a swapping match?"

"Wal, ef that don't beat all. Say Nance," turning to his wife, "he un don't know wot a swoppin' match is."

"Humph!" ejaculated the woman. "He un don' know much. Why stranger, a swappin matce is where folks swap horses, mules, wives and sich."

"Wives! You don't mean to say that you people trade wives, do you?"

"Thet's jes' wot I mean," replied the man; "an' there's goin to be a big swap over to Bill Suggs' to morror."

By continued application and through the friendly services of a big canteen of excellent brandy, I learned that the "match" was a fact, and it was not long before I had inclined my host to guide me to the place.

A ride of about two hours over the mountains brought us to the residence of the Suggses. It was like that of Simpson's and every other habitation I saw in the locality, a log structure, but unlike Simpson's, it had two rooms in place of one. In the yard and under the trees there were about a dozen horses and mules, two cows, and about ten or twenty sheep and a number of hounds. There were eight men and seven women, all clad in coarse homespun linen. Such women as were any head dress at all wore long poke or sun bonnets. One or two of the women were fairly good looking, but the rest of them, like the men, were coarse, raw-boned and anything but handsome.

We had not arrived a moment too soon to hear the preliminaries of the business for which the appointment had been made. Bill Suggs, the proprietor of the house, was the first to broach the subject which he did in the following language:

"Weuns hev met here to swop an' trade. I hev been tryin' to swop winnin with Jake Long here for sometime. I hev got my woman here an' so hez Jake, an' I'm ready to trade. What d'ye say, Jake?"

Jake, a big, gawky young fellow, said:

"There's my gal, Bill," pointing to a raw-boned, dark-eyed woman of 45. She can dig more 'seng, chop more wood, and beat anythin shootin' on the creek. I'll take yer woman an' yer ole mare to boot."

Suggs had led his wife—or woman—up to that of Long. The women seemed to be almost utterly indifferent, or if they did object they spoke no word or made no sign.

"That's mor'n I'll give, Long; that woman," pointing to his wife, "is a good cook and kin hoe as much corn as eny woman in the naborhood, an' she's val'ble. I'll trade up an' no boot."

There was considerable talk and a dozen propositions, which finally ended in Suggs' "swapping" for Long's woman and giving a red cow with one horn and two sheep as a premium or "boot."

This settled, two others—a middle-aged, red-whiskered fellow, with a rather good looking young woman for a wife, traded with a young man for a woman who was old enough to be his mother, but who looked as though she could perform almost any manual labor. The young man turned over his property and took charge of the one he had bartered for. He seemed somewhat pleased with his bargain and his new perchase certainly did not seem to have been sorry for the exchange. The name of the young fellow was Blodgett.

There were six bargains or trades successfully closed during the day—one of which was between an old fellow of 60 or more and a much younger man, in which they had merely exchanged for the woman the other man had in his possession at a former time. They both seemed pleased to get their women back. There was no boot nor premium in the trade.

One trade which seemed to excite the risibility of the bystanders was between a couple of men, one of whom had a small, sharp-featured, thin-lipped woman, with snapping black eyes and a disposition which was not sunny by any means. The owner of this woman who was evidently a shrew, had offered as boot a horse and a pair of hounds. In the proposition he lauded the merits of his hounds as hunters and his horse as a sure-footed traveler, but somehow forgot to say anything in praise of his helpmeet. It was no go, however. The other man who went by the name of Punt, seemed pretty well posted as to the qualifications of the woman in question. Finally he said:

"I'll tell you wat I'll do. You kin then do it, or we'll quit talkin'. I'll thake thet hoss, thet pair yaller houn's, an' them eight sheep to boot, an' I won't take a cent less." and with that he turned as if to walk away.

"Hol' on," said Punt. "I'll do it by crackey; but it's a tough bargain."

When the purchaser of the snappy-looking little woman sent her to get the horse, which had been tied to a tree in the woods, the latter said to her purchaser:

"You'll hev a hot time, I 'low. That woman hez got the temper of the devil, an' she'll ailus let you un kno, she's 'round."

"I kno' how to 'tend to that business, Punt. She un I'll be ez quiet as a pet lam' in two days or thar'll be trutle.

What the result of this trade was I never learned, as I never saw any of them after, except the young man Blodgett and his new helpmeet. As they lived several miles away in the direction of the mountain through which I had to pass to get out of that country, I rode along with them, and finding I could do no better, accepted their hospitality for the night. Blodgett seemed a mild sort of a fellow, easy, good-natured, but ignorant. His new spouse was a woman of 22 or 23, somewhat good-looking, as good looks went in that section. Her face was more intelligent than any I had seen, and she seemed pleased over the result of the trade. With all my powers of penetration I failed to find any repugnance or horror over the affair either with her or any one connected with it. They seemed to take it as a legitimate transaction, and I could only account for it on the ground of utter ignorance of the law, either statutory or moral. The custom of trading wives among these people seemed as old and well founded as is the everyday and everywhere habit of trading in ordinary articles of barter.

We arrived at Blodgett's house or cabin early in the evening and the new feminine head of the family began without a ripple or objection on the part of the Blodgett juniors of whom there were four.

Mrs. Blodgett the latest was a pretty fair cook and took to the latest stage of family affairs as naturally as if she had raised the family herself.

Blodgett, I must admit, seemed a pleasant sort of fellow, ready to give his guest the best he had, and to assist him in any manner possible. The evening meal over, I retired to bed in one corner of the room—the cabin consisted of one room only—and fell asleep almost immediately. In the morning I left, and before noon I had ridden through the gap and down the mountain side into another country, and among another, and to all appearances a different people.

When I told them what I had seen they showed no surprise; in fact almost everybody appeared to know more about it than I knew myself. They stated that the section through which I had just come had been settled generations since by a peculiar people who were widely different in their modes and habits from the settlers of other parts of the state, and that their peculiarities grew up with them. The country was too wild and opportunities for communication too scarce to invite settlement from the outside world, consequently the people were left severely alone, being seldom disturbed even by a passing traveler like myself.

There is an interesting bit of history about the manner in which this territory came by its name. Washington was not the choice of the early settlers of the north country. The pioneers held a convention at Monticello, on the Cowlitz river in 1852. They wanted to sever relations with Oregon and become a separate territory. They adopted a memorial to congress. In the document they set forth their population, resources and area, and asked to be recognized as a territory with the name of Columbia. The congressional committee to which the memorial went reported favorably a bill and retained the name of Columbia. But when the bill was put on its passage a Kentucky member, R. H. Stanton, arose and moved to substitute the name of Washington for Columbia. He argued that Columbus had been honored by having the District of Columbia named after him, but no state or territory had been named after the father of his country. Mr. Stanton's amendment went through by this change, in February, 1853. Washington territory got the name which those desirous of having some other were not strong enough to change. Spokane Statesman.

It is too early to nominate Governor Lowry of Mississippi for the presidency.

There is great waste in the rainbelt this year.

How can short felt for hats supply a long felt want?

The schoolboy will object to any additional forms of licks, sir.

The late Judge Terry of California was ready for a quarrel whenever he saw a good Field for it.

Fat and sleek, many members of traveling dramatic companies go out as "dressed beef" and come back "on the hoof."

A trotter named Mocking Bird made a reckord of 2:20¼ at Rochester lately. This Mocking Bird is worth listening to.

Bathing in public is no longer good form at the ultra fashionable watering places. Good form alone excuses it anywhere.

When the amount of express goods was limited to what Adam, the father of the business, could carry in a sat hel, that was the first limited express.

In the Sullivan case in Mississippi a deputy sheriff couldn't swear that the ring was in Marion county. Marion is the only county in the United States, then, that hasn't a ring—court house ring.

Of course lager beer is a very harmless beverage and and not at all intoxicating, but a Cincinnati brewer has a chronic case of jimjams from drinking too much of it, and is locked up in the insane asylum.

A bedridden patient in a Kansas hospital who was experimented on with the elixir of life, was able to leave his bed the next day. He had to, in fact, in order to fill a place prepared for him in the cemetery.

A passenger on an ocean steamer complaining of the untidyness of the table service said it didn't look as though it was ever washed on board. "Waiting for it to be washed ashore probably," said a companion.

If any further proof was necessary of the fact that the secession movement was more unfortunate in the choice of a leader than in any other one thing, it is furnished by Jefferson Davis himself in his book, The Rise and Fall of The Southern Confederacy, which is a reflection of the man. Both are dismal failures.

Nothing Succeeds Like Success

So said Bulwer, that greatest of Novelists, and he never spoke more truly, and he might have added with equal force, that *merit* is the essence of success. Wisdom's Robertine is the synonym of merit, and its history is success. The magical effects of this preparation have been attested by thousands of the leading ladies of society and the stage. It is the only article ever discovered which gives a *Natural* and *Beautiful* tint to the complexion, at the same time removing all roughness of the face and arms and leaving the skin soft, smooth and velvety. It has long been the study of chemists to produce an article that while it would *beautify* the complexion would also have the merit of being *harmless*, but these two important qualities were never brought together until combined in

WISDOM'S ROBERTINE.

50c.

W. P. DUNCAN.

Josh Day - - - Or.

DEALER IN

Hardware, Miners' Supplies, Etc., Etc

Hydraulic Pipe and all kinds of Tinware manufactured to order.

The only Tin-shop in Grant county, and equipped for all manner of work.

☞ REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

THE CRY OF MILLIONS!

OH, MY BACK!

STOP IT NOW,

SOON IT WILL BE TOO LATE

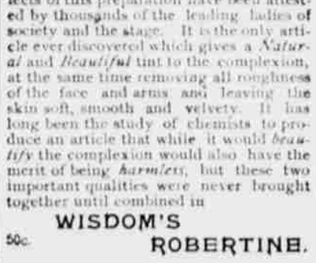
I have been troubled many years with disease of the kidneys and have tried many different remedies and have sought aid from different physicians without relief. About the 15th of April I was suffering from a very violent attack that almost prostrated me in such a manner that I was sent over. Providence sent Dr. Henley, with the OREGON KIDNEY TEA, to my hotel. I immediately commenced using the tea. It had an almost miraculous effect, and to the astonishment of all the guests at the hotel, in a few days I am happy to state, that I was a new man. I will recommend the tea to all afflicted as I have been.

G. A. TUPPER,

Proprietor Occidental Hotel, Santa Rosa, Cal.

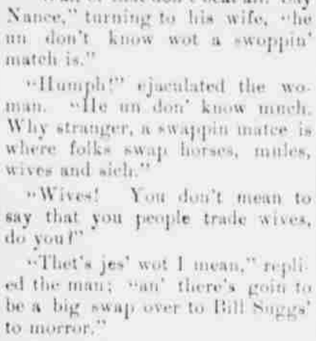
HOW'S YOUR FENCE?

We have the CHEAPEST and Best WOVEN WIRE FENCING Wire Rope Selvage.



50 INCHES HIGH AT 60 CENTS PER ROD

Lawn Garden, Poultry and Stock Fencing, all sizes and widths. Gates to match. Prices low. Sold by dealers. Freight Paid. Send for circulars. THE McMULLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., CHICAGO, ILL. P. S. All-steel LAWN and CEMETERY Fence.



The story is told of a man, who took the hands of his clock to the maker to have them fixed, because they did not keep proper time. Of course, the clock-maker demanded the works, as in them lay the trouble. Boils and blotches, pimples and other eruptions on the exterior tell of a disordered condition of the blood within. If you have these indications, be wise in time, and take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It puts the liver and kidneys in good working order, purifies the blood, cleanses the system from all impurities, from whatever cause arising, and tones up the functions generally.

"Golden Medical Discovery" checks the frightful inroads of Scrofula, and, if taken in time, arrests the march of Consumption of the Lungs (which is Lung-scrofula), purifies and enriches the blood, thereby curing all Skin and Scalp Diseases, Ulcers, Sores, Swellings and kindred ailments. It is tonic as well as alterative, or blood-cleansing, in its effects, hence it strengthens the system and restores vitality, thereby dispelling all those languid, "tired feelings" experienced by the debilitated. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is the only blood and lung remedy, sold by druggists, and guaranteed by its manufacturers, to do all that it is claimed to accomplish, or money paid for it will be refunded. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Manufacturers, Buffalo, N. Y.

$500 OFFERED by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head.

FOR CHICKEN CHOLERA.

419 Huron St., SHEBOYGAN, Wis., Nov. 12, 1888.

I have used St Jacobs Oil for chicken cholera with great success. Every fowl affected with the disease was cured by it, and I recommend it as a sure cure. It has saved me many dollars. H. A. KUENNE, Breeder of Fine Fowls.

ST JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN

For Stablemen and Stockmen.

CURES

Cuts, Swellings, Bruises, Sprains, Galls, Strains, Lameness, Stiffness, Cracked Heels, Scratches, Contractions, Flesh Wounds, Stringhalt, Sore-Throat, Distemper, Colic, Whitlow, Poll Evil, Fistula, Tumors, Splints, Ringbones and Spavin in their early stages. Directions with each bottle.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

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

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year. It is an encyclopedia of useful information for all who purchase the luxuries or the necessities of life. We can clothe you and furnish you with all the necessary and unnecessary appliances to ride, walk, dance, sleep, eat, fish, hunt, work, go to church, or stay at home, and in various sizes, styles and quantities. Just figure out what is required to do all these things COMFORTABLY, and you can make a fair estimate of the value of the BUYERS' GUIDE, which will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents to pay postage,

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

111-114 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

THE BEST 24 IN. SAFETY EVER MADE

ADJUSTABLE IN EVERY BEARING

AGENTS WANTED

CATALOGUE DESCRIBING OUR FULL LINE OF WHEELS SENT ON APPLICATION.

LOZIER CYCLE CO. TOLEDO, OHIO. MFG.