THE GRANT COUNTY NEWS.

Thursday, Dec. 18.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Probably when the snow does come it will all come at once.

The turkeys and glass balls have but one more week to live.

Portland has smallpox, but it is confined principally to the Chinese portion of the city.

Fog is bothering The Dalles. That is something this valley rarely sees except on top of the mountains.

Those lovely sunny days may not exactly correspond with the almanac, but it does one's soul good to live in them.

J. L. Carter of Union county, representing the Northwestern life insurance company, is paying Grant county a visit.

The victims of Bancroft's histories utter a sigh of relief. The 39th and last volume of that high priced knowledge has been delivered.

Mount Vernon town has two new houses. It's just about as the boy said: "They'll keep on building down here till they have a saloon."

Parties desiring an advance on next year's clip of wool can have the same by applying to Allen & Rudio, Long Creek, Oregon.

Clarence Johnson, who returned from the Malheur country during the week reports several inches of snow lying on the stock ranges over there.

The signal bureau at San Francisco predicted cyclones and tornadoes for Oregon and Washington last week. The goods have not been delivered yet.

Mr. Granville Clark informs us that Dr Horsley's age was only 67 years instead of 77 as we stated last week upon the best information then obtainable.

Representative Hermann has been before the department urging the establishment of and presenting the petition for the mail service from here to Stewart.

George Beck of Hamilton returned home from Chicago last week. Mr. Beck took a band of 10,000 mutton sheep east during the summer, and disposed of them.

Some dogs are a necessary adjunct to civilization, while others are a pestilence. In this town where nearly every citizen keeps one or more dogs the pestilences preponderate.

John Muldrick has just received a U. S. patent to some mining ground on Deep creek, which he has waited for about five years. Those fellows at Washington are slow, but tolerable sure.

Local talent at Prairie City will execute a drama there on Christmas night, entitled "The Japanese Wedding." They also expect to favor our city with a performance of the play before long.

A fire in Portland the other day destroyed a coffin factory, and a large number of finished coffins were cremated. We don't presume that any of the coffins were occupied, so, fortunately no lives were lost.

A "bad man" whom Constable Tolhunter followed to John Day Tuesday night, boasted that if he had had a "gun" he never would have been arrested. Some men are born to think that they can resist an officer.

Grant county is creeping on her last pegs, but in this case we believe appearances are deceitful. Only a question of time till her silver mines will be developed, and then she will raise a big chirp in the world.

A man rushed into our office Monday morning with the air of one who has a $$$$$ bill for the printer, but all he said was: "Print Dick Rickard credit for a girl, Cox, Shearer credit for a girl, and M. Dustin credit for a boy."

The wife of a Baker City laborer presented her husband with three babies all in one day. The folks were named Wunder, and the Daily Democrat in mentioning the occurrence asks if Wunders will ever cease. At that rate it don't look as if that particular family of Wunders would cease very rapidly.

McCarty, the Baker City murderer who killed an old man with a cork screw, was promptly acquitted. If he had committed the deed with any other weapon—a beer barrel bung hole for instance—he might have been convicted. Baker city juries appear liberal minded regarding the duties of cork screws.

While John Fisk was sleeping in the sheriff's office last Monday the boys perpetrated a huge joke on him. A rope was attached to his feet and passed through the jail door for the boys in there to pull. They pulled. John was yanked off the bed in no time, and the jokers had hard work to convince him that the Spaniard had not leaped him through the keyhole.

Long Creek, which aims to become the county seat of Grant county, has a very ordinary name. When the town incorporates it should be re-christened with some such poetic name as "Mountain View," "Hiawatha," or "Minnehaha." When we all move over there in the wake of the court house a beautiful short name will be a more graceful headline on our business letters and county scrip.

Come to the shooting match at upper town, and attend the ball at lower town.

Ed Allen and Editor Patterson of Long Creek town were in the city last Monday.

Dude McClain, held in Baker City for obtaining money under false pretense, was acquitted.

Miss Minnie Swank who has been in Portland taking lessons in painting returned home last week.

A forerunner in the shape of a strong wind came to us last Friday, and subsequently a storm.

Wanted at Sels Bros. two dozen each of Turkeys, Geese and Ducks. Half trade and half cash. To be delivered Dec. 23.

The Christmas tree will be at Masonic hall on Christmas eve. A musical program has been arranged. Bring your decorations early Wednesday.

NOTICE—All persons are hereby notified that I will not allow any one to take wood or chop wood on my land. G. TOPKEN.

The second quarterly meeting for this conference year will be held at Prairie City M. E. church Saturday Dec. 20th, at 2 p. m. C. E. LUCE, Pastor.

Is it fitting that men should observe the anniversary of the Savior's birth same as they do the fourth of July? But then it's the custom, and that makes it right.

A correspondent from Stewart wants to know why pretty women always marry homely men. Our belief is that it is done because homely men are so predominent in this country.

Canyon City and John Day have consolidated for the celebration of Christmas. Here will be the shooting match and there will be the ball. See posters for additional information.

A man in Baker City was sentenced to a term of two years in the penitentiary for purloining a suit of clothes, and at the same term of court a man who killed another escaped punishment.

The wholesale hunting party should make a cleanup of the coyotes who sit upon the tall crags and peaks and wake the echoes of morning with their dismal howling. Their scalps are legal tender for a dollar.

Jas. Curry of Bear valley plead guilty to assault and battery on the person of John Sollinger Tuesday night and was fined $20 and costs in Judge Rulison's court. The fine was paid and judgment issued for costs, which amounted to $12.50.

A. C. Dore contemplates getting out logs up the creek this winter for his sawmill which he talks of erecting next spring. Then settlers up that way will have no excuse for a log cabin with fir poles for a floor, a cow skin for a window, and pine shakes for a door. Juniper boughs for a bedstead, and benches made of logs.

The Harney paper says "a girl over in Canyon City got her foot wedged into a wash tub while making sauer kraut." So she did. That time the Harney folks were all over here after fruit and vegetables one of them—a beautiful young lady—while tramping cabbage into a tub got her foot fast. Through a feeling of charity for the Harney girls we refrained from mentioning the occurrence at the time.

Word comes from Ritter precinct that Joseph Barker the deaf and dumb halfbreed who was tried here last spring for horse stealing, had been shot and killed. Barker was the terror of the neighborhood over there, and for some fancied wrong he had gone to a rancher's house armed with a Winchester. He was chasing him around when the rancher took refuge in the house and shot Barker as he was entering the door.

The nimrods of Canyon City have organized a two days hunt, by score. There will be 12 men on a side. They start from here on Monday morning Dec. 29, at 7 o'clock, and return Tuesday evening Dec. 30, at 7 o'clock. The side that makes the smallest score is to furnish the dance and supper for the other side on New Years Eve. All game is to be brought in for the ball supper at the New Hotel.

A young man at Prairie City named Campbell, an immigrant to the valley and whose wife died up there a few weeks ago, died last Monday. He had been sick for a long time, and being without means he had just been declared a county charge. He had chewed up and swallowed a plug of tobacco and appeared to like it that way. He then asked for a bath, and while the attendant was administering to his wants he suddenly stopped talking and died in the bathtub.

The grand Christmas sports to be held in Canyon City Dec. 25th, 1890, is expected to be the grandest event of the season. A six-mule team, harness, and two wagons, to be given away on that day. Shooting for beef 40 yds off hand; 60 yds with rest. Shooting for turkeys 40 yds off hand; 60 yds with rest. All ties to be decided by shooting 80 yds off hand or 100 yds with rest. Glass ball shooting for turkeys, distance 18 yds rise; all ties to be decided by shooting 21 yds rise. Every man shooting a rifle is supposed to furnish his own target, with a cross running full length each way, to represent the center of target where they cross.

A CRAZY MAN'S DEED.

Could Not Get Married, so he Killed Everybody He Met.

An associated press dispatch from Fort Smith, Ark., gives the thrilling details of the career of a "bad man" who turned himself loose there last Thursday, for the purpose of annihilating man from the face of the earth.

R. G. Caldwell, a prominent farmer, was driving home, and when about four miles out from the city was intercepted by a footman armed with a shotgun, who asked him if either of his mules could "ride." Caldwell told him no.

About this time an old man came along riding a pony. The footman ordered him to get off, but he did not comply promptly, and the man shot him twice, blowing his head off.

He then mounted the old man's pony and rode him about three miles, when the animal gave out and he abandoned him. He then caught a young man driving an empty wagon and jumped in it. He whipped up the team and ran the mules three or four miles to the next town.

Arriving there he went to the store of Dr. Stewart and seeing several about the place drove them away with the gun. He entered the store and shot Stewart down. He then walked out, but returned and shot Stewart although the first shot had killed him.

From Stewart's he went to the house of John Miller, a quarter of a mile distant. Finding Miller some distance from the house, he shot and mortally wounded him. He then proceeded to the house and shot Mrs. Miller in the stomach, and killed Miller's daughter, after which he blew his own brains out, just as a possee of men who had been summoned came up to him.

While in the wagon with the young man he said his name was Billy Joplin. He gave the young man $2 saying he wished him to telegraph his uncle in Kentucky that he was in trouble and to come to him.

Joplin had been working in the neighborhood where the tragedy occurred, where he fell in love with Miss Miller whom he murdered. He was in the city that day for the purpose of marrying her, but her father followed and prevented the ceremony.

Joplin followed them later, and thinking Stewart had something to do with breaking up the match, killed him.

The old man he killed on the prairie first turned out to be A. I. Dull, of Hutchinson, Kansas. He told the young man while riding with him, he was sorry he had killed the old man, but he ought to have got off the pony quicker.

Harney's County Seat Matter.

In the supreme court at Salem last week, in the matter of the county seat fight between Burns and Harney, the judgment was reversed and the case remanded with instructions to issue alternative writ. By this Harney is given opportunity to appear and show cause why the county seat should not be located at Burns, which was denied them by the former pre-emptory writ of mandamus issued out of the circuit court.

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

A Kentucky judge has decided that a man is justified in killing another in defense of his brother.

Remember Rev. Sam Driver, Presiding Elder of the Idaho conference, will deliver his popular lecture at the M. E. church this city, Monday evening, Dec. 22, at 7 o'clock, Subject, "Gifts." Admission 50 cts.

Al Jellette, who jumped some land belonging to the Flageollette estate at Prairie City, was arrested and brought to town last Tuesday, charged with trespass. The trial was commenced yesterday, and will probably continue several days.

Previous to printing the NEWS the last time the stages brought in any mail was Sunday night, not even the Baker City dailies arriving here. We don't know what congress is doing, or anything about the news of the world. And as it is necessary for the NEWS to be issued this morning we think it more proper to print the items we have than to wait for others we know not of.

With a county indebtedness of about $80,000.00, a tax levy for the current year that cannot possibly fall short of thirty mills, and comparatively new county buildings erected at a cost of over $23,000.00, do the taxpayers of Grant county desire the passage of an enabling act by the legislature soon to convene? If so, the NEWS is with you. We believe in allowing men who pay the heavy taxes to make their voice heard on all such questions of public economy.

NOTICE.

Dr. Tong having gone to China and left all his business in the hands of Ah Poy, all persons indebted to Dr. Tong are requested to settle their accounts with Ah Poy, who is authorized to collect the same. DR. TONG.

Prairie City, Or., Dec. 8, 1890.

FARMERS' ALLIANCE.

We have been asked the "creed of faith" of the Farmers' Alliance Party. According to their platform their wants—upon which their faith is builded—are briefly, as follows:

Equal taxation upon all forms of property.

Government control of railroad and telegraph lines as to rates and charges.

Free coinage of silver, making it legal tender for all debts, public and private.

The election of U. S. Senators by popular vote.

Forfeiture of all unearned land grants.

Taxes, direct and indirect, as low as consistent with economic administration of good government.

Stringent laws for protection of pure food products and their rigid enforcement.

An effective law to prevent gambling in farm products.

Australian ballot system.

School books at cost.

The party is opposed to alien non resident ownership of land.

The general opinion in reference to the Oregon Pacific now is that it will be sold to men who will build it eastward.

Flour, Graham, Barley, (either ground or whole) Chicken feed, Rye, Middlings, Bran, Shorts, &c, &c, at Gundlach's. •

The Pacific Brewery's Celebrated Beer, the best in Eastern Oregon, is now kept constantly on tap at the Red Front Billiard Hall. •

There is another row among the World's fair commissioners at Chicago, and in fact it seems that fighting among themselves is about all that has been done so far.

The Annual Christmas Ball for public school benefit will be given at John Day on Christmas night, Dec. 25th, 1890. See posters. All are invited. By order of the Committee. •

ATTENTION COMRADES:—On Tuesday, Dec. 23, will be held election of officers of Gen'l Hancock Post No. 34. All Comrades desiring the prosperity of the Post, come. By order of the Post. •

Tourists,

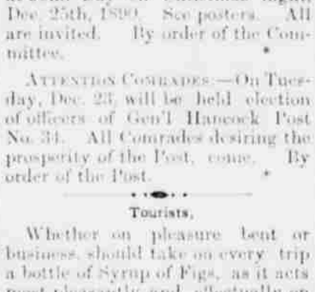
Whether on pleasure bent or business, should take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and $1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

Holmes Business College Of

Portland will open Sept. 1st. J. A. Wesco, the leading penman of the coast, has become a partner in this school and will make it the leading Business College. Send for catalogue 6 m

Our new "ad" from the enterprising firm of Coffin & McFarland, Heppner, speaks for itself, and it is worth your while to read the same. In order to gain new trade they intend presenting a fine large book, which retails at $4.00 each, to every retail purchaser of dry goods, clothing, boots and shoes, hats etc., to the amount of $25.00, allowing until Jan. 1st to make out the amount. Give them a trial order, when you send away for goods. •

SYRUP of FIGS



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, its many excellent qualities commend it to all. It is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY THE
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
Of Heppner.

C. A. RHEA, President. FRANK KELLOGG, Vice-President.
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Transacts a General Banking Busines.

Exchange

—on all parts of the world—

BOUGHT and SOLD

Collections made at all points on Reasonable Terms.

Money loaned at from one to ten per cent.

FOUND HIS ENEMY.

Thirty Years of Waiting for Vengeance Knocked Into a Cocked Hat.

We were sitting on the veranda of a hotel at Niagara Falls, writes a New York Sun contributor, when I noticed the man on my right looking sharply at the man on my left, and presently he got up in an excited way and walked about. After a bit he halted before the other man and asked:

"Isn't your name Graham?"

"Yes, sir," was the prompt reply.

"Didn't you used to teach school at Elmira?"

"Yes, sir."

"In 1857?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you remember a boy named Godkin?"

"Very distinctly, sir."

"Do you remember that he put a package of firecrackers under his desk and touched them off?"

"As if it happened only yesterday."

"And you hunted him for it?"

"I did. I licked him until he could hardly stand, and I've always been glad of it."

"You have, eh?" said the other, breathing fast and hard. "Do you know that that boy swore a terrible oath?"

"I presume he did, as he was a thorough young villain."

"He swore an oath that he would grow up and hunt for you and pound you within an inch of your life."

"But I haven't heard from him yet."

"You hear from him now! He stands before you! I am that boy!"

"Well?"

"Prepare to be licked! My time has come at last!"

He made a dive for the old pedagogue, but the latter evaded him, made a half turn and hit him on the jaw, and Godkin went over a chair in a heap. Then the whilom schoolmaster piled onto him and licked him until he cried "Enough," and it didn't take him over three minutes to do it. Then he retired to get on another collar and replace some buttons, and I helped Godkin up and observed:

"You didn't wait quite long enough, I guess."

"Say! That's where I made a miscue!" he replied. "I see now that I ought to have held off until he had got to be about 150 years old. The old devil is all of 70 now, but he licked me right off the reel, and I'll never have the sand to stand up to him again. Here's thirty years of waiting for vengeance knocked into a cocked hat in three minutes!"

CAPTAIN JACK'S STORY.

The First Confederate Flag Flung to the Breeze on the Mississippi.

The first Confederate flag ever flung to the breeze on the Mississippi was raised by Captain J. F. Jack. To an interviewer at Saratoga he gave an interesting account of the incident and of his eventful life, as follows:

"I was born in 1830 in Ohio. In 1847 I drifted down to New Orleans, and there, without friends or money, began the battle of life. Shortly afterward I joined a circus, and traveled with it on the road. Then we went up and down the Mississippi river on a floating palace, touching at towns along the shore and giving entertainments. This palace was 200 feet long, 50 feet wide, and would seat 2,000 people. I ran this boat for our company until 1859, when I took charge of the Banlo, a smaller craft. On this boat I had a number of French Zouaves, who gave musket drills. As soon as Fort Sumter was fired upon I ran the craft up to Vicksburg and sold out every thing, even to the muskets, which were purchased by the Confederates. Then I came North and remained a few days in New York, but as my feelings and interests were all with the Southern people, I returned to New Orleans, purchased a passenger boat called the Charm, and proceeded up the river. Arriving at Vicksburg I met the Prince, a small steamer in command of Captain Reeves, coming down. It was while we were moored at Vicksburg that I hoisted the Confederate flag. You see at that time every one was making a decided stand for one side or the other, and one day Captain Reeves came aboard the Charm. He had a Confederate flag in his hand, and he said to me: 'Captain Jack, these are the colors we are sailing under now.' I said: 'All right,' and taking the flag I nailed it on a long pole, and lashed the pole to the mainmast. But, understand me, if it were to be done once again, I would not do it. In fact, no colors would go to the top of my mainmast except the Stars and Stripes. After that I continued to run steamboats in Southern waters until 1875, when my health failed, and since that time, with grip in one hand and pocketbook in the other, I have explored the world, and especially the United States, which is to my mind the greatest country on top of God's earth."

A Gown Weighing Three Ounces.

About the year 1700 a fair young bride in the village now known as New Haven wore a dainty costume of white. The gown was cut low in the neck and was sleeveless. The dress was of light and filmy texture, and weighed but about three ounces. It has been handed down from generation to generation until at last it has come into possession of a Duxbury lady. The dress is in splendid well preserved and is extremely valuable both from its age and the beauty of embroideries with which it is covered. The design of the trimming is prettily worked in the coarse linen thread so common in those days.

A Singular Swiss Custom

Until within a few years a singular custom has obtained in Switzerland. When husband and wife expressed a desire for a divorce they were required to enter a room and live therein together for a fortnight, during which time they were neither to see nor to converse with anybody else; their food was passed to them through a narrow opening in the wall, and all communication with the outside world was cut off. If, at the end of a fortnight of this confinement together, the couple still clamored for divorce, it was granted without further ado.

We are making arrangements to employ a printer in the NEWS foundry, so that the editor can have time to run around and pick up items.

H. Hallett & Co., Box 990 Portland, Maine

KISSED ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE.

"You scoundrel," yelled young Jacob Green
At his good neighbor Brown—
"You kissed my wife upon the street,—
I ought to knock you down."
"That's where you're wrong," good Brown replied,
In accents mild and meek;
"I kissed her; that I've not denied
But I kissed her on the cheek—
and I did so because she looked so handsome—the very picture of beauty and health. What is the secret of it?"
"Well," replied Green, "since you ask it, I will tell you; she uses Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I accept your apology. Good night."

An unhealthy woman is rarely, if ever, beautiful. The peculiar diseases to which so many of the sex are subject, as prolific causes of pale, sallow faces, dull, lustreless eyes and emaciated forms. Women so afflicted, can be permanently cured by using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription; and with the restoration of health comes that beauty which, combined with good qualities of head and heart, makes women angels of loveliness.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. It is a positive cure for leucorrhea, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Manufacturers, Buffalo, N.Y.

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS Purely Vegetable. Gently Laxative, or Cathartic, according to size of dose. By druggists. 25 cents a vial.

DEAFNESS FIFTEEN YEARS.

Cured in Seven Minutes by Electricity—Mr. Hawn, of Skagit, Cured in Ten Minutes by the Same Method—Cancer of the Tongue Yields to the same Treatment.

Editor Oregonian: For fifteen years I have been deaf—so I could hear but very little. Could not hear the clergyman speak in church unless close to the speaker's stand, in fact, could hear no ordinary conversation. I came to Dr Darrin for electric treatment. He cured me in seven minutes, so I can hear as well as ever in my life. I live at the New York Hotel, Front and B streets, Portland.

JAMES DALY.

Cancer Cured by Electricity.

To the Afflicted: About four years ago I noticed a small sore on my tongue which gradually enlarged to the size of a half dollar. I tried in vain with seven different doctors to cure it, but all to no purpose. I was tortured beyond all account with their strong medicines, burning, etc. I heard of Dr. Darrin's cures by electricity. I have been under his treatment six weeks. Now all traces of it have disappeared, except a scar, which any one can see by calling on me at my home, No. 10 Carruthers street, South Portland.

MRS. GEO BERKEL.

Deafness Cured in Ten Minutes.

A. P. Hawn, of Skagit, Wash., reading of the many miraculous cures of deafness made by Drs. Darrin in a few minutes, and coming to Portland to meet his wife, who had been east on a visit, concluded to consult the doctors in reference to his deafness, which had troubled him for some time. He took their treatment and was cured in ten minutes and was happy indeed, also was happy beyond measure in meeting his wife safe after a week's travel over the treacherous railroads, and put her under the doctor's treatment for various diseases.

The Doctors are crowded with patients from 10 A. M. to 8 P. M. Drs. Darrin are no doubt the hardest worked men in Portland. The doctors have a large country practice and send their electric remedies to any one desiring home treatment for any curable chronic, acute or private diseases, which are kept strictly confidential.

One of the doctors is visiting different towns in the state to better accommodate those who find it impossible to come to Portland.

The head office at 704 Washington street, Portland, will run as usual. Consultation and examination free. All classes treated free from 10 to 11 A. M. daily. Charges moderate, being only $20 a month for each disease, or in that proportion, as cases may require.

$25.00 REWARD!

For anything in Blacksmithing that Bill McClure can't do. At the Sam French ranch seven miles above Prairie City.

Horse shoeing a Specialty.

Wagon Making Done.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

THE POSTOFFICE STORE

CANYON CITY, OR.

J. L. Parrish - - Propr.

A fine stock of fresh Candies, Nuts, Tobacco, Stationery, Etc., Etc., just received. Give me a call.

BREWERY SALOON

Canyon City, Or.

This popular resort has been reopened to the public, and now, as in the past, keeps nothing but the best Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

G. D. RICKARD, Propr.

NEW RESTAURANT.

Canyon City, Or.

Jackson Chambers, Propr.

This Restaurant has recently been opened, and will furnish Meals or Lodging at living rates.

A special feature about this house is that no Chinese cooks are employed in the kitchen. Give the Restaurant a trial. JACKSON CHAMBERS, Proprietor.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Grand Huntsman Ball

At Canyon City, Newyears Eve.

—GIVEN BY THE—

CANYON CITY RIFLE AND SHOTGUN CLUB.

A Fine "Game Supper" at the New Hotel. Come Everybody Tickets including supper $3.00.

MAY'S NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS. EARLIEST, HARDIEST, MOST PRODUCTIVE.
THIS ENTIRE COLLECTION OF SEEDS ONLY 10 CTS.
OFFER NO. 2. SURE HEAD CABBAGE. CHRISTMAS WATERMELON.
LENTZ BEET.
Test Northern Grown Seeds

J. L. MAY & CO., Seedsmen and Florists, St. Paul, Minn.
May's Catalogue acknowledged the finest and most complete ever published.