

THE GRANT COUNTY NEWS,

Thursday, Mar. 5.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Attend the sheriff's sale at the court house next Saturday.
Fresh early at Parrish's Postoffice Store. Also the latest novels.
Clarence Johnson and family have moved from Shooly to our beautiful residence suburb, John Day.

Canyon City district has voted a four mill tax for the maintenance of our excellent public school system.
March came in like a cougar in this precinct. Then according to tradition the month will depart like a jackal.

The bill making minors punishable who obtain liquors by false representation as to their age, has become a law.
A new bell has arrived for the John Day school house. The youngsters will be called forth by its merry tones, and interest in the school increased by several degrees.

John Laycock brought a bunch of his horses over from Bear valley during the week. They don't appear to have fared so very badly yet, but feeding in the deep snow was attended with much risk.
It is to be hoped that the next term circuit court will rid the county jail of occupants. The health of the inmates will be jeopardized if they spend the long summer months in solitary confinement.

Mr. Hoover offers a thoroughbred horse for sale in another column. Our horsemen should bear in mind that the raising of scrub stock and cayuses has ceased to be profitable, and should govern themselves accordingly.

Burns is ahead of any of the newly created cities, and has already elected city officers. Capt. Kelly is mayor, J. C. Welcome recorder, Irwin Geer treasurer, Pete Stenger, Lee Caldwell, L. M. Brown and Doc Ashford councilmen.

Some of the mail received at this office lately has the appearance of having got in a hard night with the boys. But stage drivers are excusable. Knowing the depth of snow they have to wade through we readily overlook a few soiled papers.

Sheep buyers will soon invade our county, and persons who have sheep to sell will doubtless realize a fair price for them. We understand that \$2 for yearling sheep and \$2.50 for two-year-olds and over has already been bid in Morrow county.

The weather prophets say: There will be disturbances between 13th and 15th. The furious, reach continent, and masters on the coast.

Coming down Canyon Monday night. The bride on one of the horses broke, and seeing it was impossible to hold them Gaston jumped out and let them spin. The team got loose and was caught by John Laycock.

The Union Pacific had another wreck above Portland a few days ago, and a number of passengers were crippled. The usual cause—train went through a rotten bridge. Give Oregon a few more \$20,000 railroad commissioners and railroad bridges will fall down and kill people nearly every day.

Why can't our people remember the trick of the old Dutchman before the flood who tied a bundle of switches together to show his boys what power they would have united? Let us all take the hint and stand together for the upbuilding of Grant county. We want immigration worst of all, which means more property and a lighter tax levy.

A highly sensational story has found its way into some of our exchanges to the effect that three men had been killed and several wounded in a county seat fight near Burns. Harney county folks are not going to war about their county seat, you may depend. They are too busy laying plans for future prosperity, which their county is bound to have.

Frank McLean is made the butt of all the cruel jokes in the precinct. A few days ago the water was shut off from the stable and Frank was delegated to turn it on. In place of allowing him to turn the usual tap he was sent up to the big fire hydrant, and was nearly drowned when a full head of water shot out against him. He is laying for the jokers.

J. W. Tracy has been slaying cougars lately in the vicinity of Sheep gulch, up the mountain about four miles from town, and last Friday he brought in the scalps of three of the fierce denizens of the forest. One old fellow measured about nine feet, and was undoubtedly the one that killed a fine mare for Neil Hall, as he was full of horseshoes. He was so fat he would not take a tree until hard pressed by the hounds.

PRAIRIE CITY NEWS.

March 3, 1891.

Again snow adorns this beautiful valley. There are a few horses still out on the hills. We understand that Hiel Hyde's father is very sick.

Tommy McEwan paid this place a flying visit last week. The new bell for the M. E. church has arrived. It weighs 800 lbs.

The creeks are all up from the thaw that we had the other day. All the schools have stopped but one and that is in District No. 14.

E. E. Goodman claims to be the champion middle weight of Union precinct. The Old Fellows gave a little dance at their hall on the evening of Feb. 28.

Our city charter has arrived, and now there are not so many candidates for office. Some one tried the tone of the new M. E. church bell by striking it with an axe.

The groundhogs have left their winter quarters and come out to enjoy the spring. Lee Laurance has joined the pilgrims and is intending to settle at T. H. Meador's ranch.

Lige Laurance was in town this morning. He looks quite well after his struggle with the measles. Jesse Dixon has been advised by Roe Hardman to feed burros old overshoes instead of gum boots.

The winter months have past and the spring ones come at last, with plenty of snow and the wind does blow. We've got a new city over our way, all ready to begin housekeeping as soon as they can elect their housekeepers.

The capitalists of this place intend incorporating a company for the purpose of building a roller flouring mill. Died, in Prairie City, Feb. 28th, Price Stevens. Mr. Stevens was an aged man, and had been in poor health a long time.

Mr. Wright went out to hunt Mr. Johnrabbit the other morning. He got one all the same, but came near shooting Bob Reed in the last act. I saw Jess McMurdo the other evening. He had a violin in his hand, and I guess he is going to fiddle himself in office in spite of the boys.

Some of the sporting fraternity of this place are talking of organizing an elk hunt for the purpose of insuring their safety for a period of five years. We notice an ad. in your paper for a P. M. at Long Creek that can be trusted with a few postage stamps. We are sorry that there is not an honest man in Long Creek.

There is a certain person in this town unknown to your correspondent, who is accused of kissing a young lady while waiting. It is too bad that Porus Piaster does not see it all. We understand that a lady said she was glad that the upper crust had got out of office at the meeting. The lower class had got in power and we could run the business to suit ourselves. Good for her.

There came near being a grand knock out the next morning after the G. A. R. dances, between two lightweights of Prairie City. One of them was completely knocked out by John Barleycorn, the champion of all.

Mr. Editor, if you ever come up our way you want to bring your purse with you so you can treat the boys. Be sociable with them, tell them you are a buffalo hunter and a cougar hunter and a panther slayer, and a bad man all round, and have fed a few bears yourself on the sly.

At the school election yesterday W. R. Fisk was elected clerk by acclamation. For director W. J. Galbraith and Robt. Deardorff were placed in nomination. The ballot resulted as follows: Deardorff 41; Galbraith 36. W. B. Carpenter resigned his office of director, whereupon W. B. Donaldson was elected by acclamation.

I think that I will have to decline the nomination for marshal, as I am not qualified. I will have to go back on the frontier for a couple of years where the buffalo roam and kill a few of them. Perhaps I can scare up about four and kill five out of the bunch. I will be all right for the next term. We have a man here who can do that and not half try.

PORUS PLASTER.

Winter sat down quite heavily in the lap of spring last Sabbath night, and we experienced our coldest weather. It measured a few degrees below zero at this business block.

A subscriber has shown us a copy of a weather prediction made by an eastern weather artist. It prepares for the region west of a line drawn from Chicago to Texas, winter weather all through March, and wet weather all summer, with unusually heavy storms about the 7th of June and the 6th of July.

BEAR VALLEY BLESSINGS.

Mr. Editor—Hoping to induce a few more people to come and take a look at our little valley and settle therein, I will try and write the facts about this part of Grant county, as there is ample room for quite a number of settlers here.

First, there is at least half the valley good tillable land that still belongs to Uncle Sam. The best part of the grain land with but very few exceptions still lies vacant.

That grain and hardy vegetables can be raised here there is no doubt, notwithstanding the discouraging remarks a few men will make to the contrary—men who have had the exclusive use of the valley for a great number of years for grazing purposes and would still keep it if they could for their natural life time, for their heirs and assigns forever.

When you hear a person running down the country, telling you there is too much snow or too much frost, or not enough of something else, you can judge he has interests here.

I propose to write the disadvantages as well as the advantages of this valley, and this discouraging tendency is one of the greatest drawbacks we have.

We all know of countries more desirable to live in perhaps, but just go there and what do you find? Why you find that Brown, Jones or Smith owns the land and you will have to pay \$20 to \$200 per acre to make your home there.

Now what would you have us poor folks do, who neither own sheep or land—give up what little vacant land there is left to men to graze their flocks without molestation and free of cost?

Shall we plod along through life homeless, or quietly take what Uncle Sam offers us and make a home of our own—for a home is a home, be it ever so homely.

I fear the golden rule is almost forgotten, so much so that in a few more years it will command a big price as a curiosity. We might live and let live, at least.

Bear valley is about 18 miles long and will average 4 miles wide, surrounded with timber. Pine, Tamarack and Fir. Water courses principally taken up, although there are several fine quarter sections vacant with good springs of water, and at no place in the valley would any one have to dig far to get water.

Should feed stock three months on an average, although there are but few that do so. Range for stock is the best to be found. No place for fruit as a whole, but there are localities where apples and certain kinds of berries could be raised with success.

We have two school districts in the valley. Our nearest trading point is Canyon City, eighteen miles distant. We have no sawmill nor no blacksmith. Would be a good opening for either one, especially a blacksmith, and we hope to see one located here soon.

Any one wanting to engage in the dairy business would find this a desirable locality. Snow has been falling again. Some people begin to look blue over the prospect, but it is just what we require. I think most every one has hay enough to feed six weeks yet if necessary.

Saw Mr. Frank Metschan plowing his way bravely through the snow with a load of grub for the boys, and as it was a matter of life or death he was making strenuous efforts to reach them. All the help he had was beans. He thought they had beans enough left to prolong life until he reached them.

I understand Mr. Hitzo who went to the promised land of California last summer did not find the land so promising, and is returning to Bear valley where he owns a quarter section of land. We wish him a happy return, for we need a few more such men in this valley.

NIMO.

Born, March 20th, to wife of Ira Spraul, a boy. Dick Clark, who is the prosperous barber over at the Crick, is spending a few days in town.

WANT AN ORGAN—For sale, one Beethoven Parlor Organ, nearly new. Enquire at the NEWS office, for particulars.

Barber Stephens has just received a machine for burning hair off instead of cutting it. This is the great agony in fashionable circles.

The new law exempting railroads to be built during the next two years from taxation, should encourage a road to seek our beautiful valley.

This city's charter has been received and meets with universal favor. The boundaries on the west include the greater part of the Humboldt Cos. mining claim.

As soon as there is a "breakup" in the mountains the miners will begin operations. Many small claims in the county depend altogether on water from melting snow in their immediate vicinity.

Regarding the difference in the number of sheep found by the assessor and stock inspector Assessor Timms informs us that he did not assess lambs and that numerous small bands of sheep are owned by parties heavily in debt, and consequently not on the tax roll. The inspector perhaps counted all, thus finding a great many more than did the assessor.

CALEB CORRESPONDENCE.

CALEB, Feb. 23.

Well, here goes for a few questions. The different precincts of Grant county are being visited by the sheriff or his deputies for the collection of taxes, and such remarks as the tax gatherer hears would cause a government mule to frown.

Well, who is to blame that our taxes are so high? Surely not the assessor, for he assesses just as we—the citizens—give in our property which is according to law.

But let's look a little out around. How about the assessor taxing 125,000 head of sheep and the inspector finding nearly twice that number in his official capacity? Just here is one item of near \$200,000 that escaped taxation; and at the present levy would be a very nice sum if paid on our county's indebtedness. And if sheep are given in to the assessor thus, why not horses and cattle, and in fact all taxable property?

Now if one third of the property of Grant county, or one fifth, escapes taxation, does it not follow that the other two thirds or four fifths will have the same amount of tax to pay, where if all was taxed our taxes would be proportionately less per cent, but the sum total would be the same.

Another special item is real estate. Take the amount of real estate taxed in this county. Let some reader do a little figuring, using his personal knowledge for example, and compare figures with the assessor's books, then judge for himself.

Well, my idea is not to find fault with citizens of Grant county, as I suppose if heresy is correct other counties are just as bad and if politicians keep quarreling some will appear worse.

So taking this all into consideration why not remodel our tax law? Surely we have law makers at Salem smart enough to stop some of those loopholes whereby this property escapes taxation. In fact, "what's the matter with the big tax bill?" If some parts are objectionable to some lenders some are also to the borrower. 'Tis hard to legislate to suit both extremes, but some parts of the bill are surely good for both sides.

Surely something ought to be done by our legislators on the subject of assessment and taxation, or else other states that do something will soon distance Oregon in wealth and population both, even if they cannot in natural resources.

POLLY TICKS.

The weather moderated almost as suddenly as it turned cold. Miss Ruie Mack of Prairie City is visiting relatives in town.

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

Flour, Graham, Barley, (either ground or whole) Chicken feed, Hye, 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.

The office of county judge of this county will be much sought after in the future, as long as there are hungry politicians. The salary has been raised from \$1000 to \$1500 per annum.

WANTED—A Printer in the NEWS foundry. Must be able to furnish satisfactory references. None other need apply. First come first served. Address THE NEWS, Canyon City.

Mr. Hilliard was over from Granite yesterday, and reported miners in high spirits. May their hopes be realized, for the most money Grant county gets this year must be dug out of the earth.

The News is thankful for the numerous correspondence from Prairie, but of course Porus Piaster is the regular one, and has the floor. The topics of the day are covered by him, therefore this adherence.

ESTRAY—Came to my place on Middle Fork, one iron-grey work horse branded O J on left shoulder, shod all round. The owner will please call for same at once and pay charges, at Austin, Oregon.

There will be services at the M. E. church this Sunday March 8th at 11 a. m., and at John Day M. E. church at 7 p. m. The pastor C. E. Luce will occupy the pulpit. Subject, "Secret and revealed things."

Gov. Penneyer signed the bill changing our time of circuit court. Then the sheriff hurried out to notify jurors that they needn't mind about present things at the court house Monday morning. The fourth Monday in April is the time for court to convene.

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.

When you send away for goods remember the firm of Coffin & McFarland at Heppner. They not only guarantee you first class goods at lowest prices, but they pay mail or express charges on same to any stage office in Grant or Harney counties. See their new "ad" for further particulars.

A LESSON IN ECONOMY.

How a Husband Checked His Wife's Extravagance.

A man with large business interests and a handsome income married a lady who, accustomed as her previous life had been to the luxuries of wealth, had never formed any clear conception of the worth and purchasing power of money.

For some months the indulgent husband gratified his wife's every whim. One day the lady, in carrying out some errands, asked for a check for so large a sum that the gentleman was disturbed.

He saw that such prodigality, if persisted in, meant ruin; but not wishing to grieve his wife by a downright refusal, he determined to give her a lesson in finance. He therefore smilingly remarked that he could not give her a check as usual, but would send up the money from his store.

About noon the promised money came, not in crisp bills, as was expected, but in silver dollars, the sum total filling several paper bags. The wife was first vexed, then amused, and finally, as the afternoon wore away, became deeply thoughtful.

When her husband came home to supper, she took him gently by the arm, and leading him into the room where the paper bags of specie were still standing, said: "My dear, is this the money I asked you for this morning?" "It is, my love," was the reply.

"And did you have to take this money all in dollar bills, in the course of your business?" was the next question. "Yes," he answered, gently, "it represents the results of many weeks of hard labor."

"Well, then," she said, with tearful eyes, "and a man to take it back to the bank in the evening, I can't use so much money for so trivial a purpose. I didn't understand about it before."

Chinese Music.—The musical art of a people who represent one-fifth of the earth's population ought to be studied, if not for the sake of aesthetic pleasure at least in the interest of scientific knowledge.

Yet there is scarcely a department in the history or philosophy of music concerning which the information to be found in the books is so unsatisfactory as that of Chinese music. Every historian of the thoroughness and profundity of Ambros, after devoting many pages to an attempt to elucidate which can be traced to the Chinese, has to leave the final traveler who sets down the modern practice of the art as nothing but crude, barbaric, unregulated noise.

Crude, barbaric and noisy Chinese music certainly is, but not unregulated. Even the little music which can be heard on any holiday in the Chinese quarter of New York will serve to disclose to a discriminating ear that it is nothing if not methodical.

The difficulty on the part of the historians has been that they have never come in contact with the Chinese, and therefore have had to depend on the descriptions of travelers and missionaries touching the practical side of the art. Curiously to apprehend music, however, requires in all qualifications of education and natural gifts, and these have been possessed by so small a minority of those who have written about China that they are scarcely worth enumerating.—Century.

Teeth Germs in the Human Being.—The development of teeth germs from infancy to maturity is one of the most interesting phases of human growth. Pass the finger along the tiny jaw of the newborn. Not only is there nothing which presages future teeth, but the jaws themselves seem too delicate and frail to become the sockets for such hardworking portions of the anatomy. Yet we are assured that there are fifty-two teeth germs hidden there. Twenty of them are for the temporary teeth, with which, in due time, the child will begin to gnaw or chew his way through life. The others include the permanent set, and the molars, none of which begin to make their presence known until the child is six years old, and the "wisdom" teeth do not usually appear until about the age of eighteen. The little pulp germs grow and develop till it approximates the shape of the tooth it is to become; then it begins to calcify, forming the dentine part of the crown, while the enamel is deposited by an independent process. The surface of the crown attains its full size before the process of elongation commences. Then, gradually it pushes its way outward through the gum, absorbing its tissue as it advances. All the pure white enamel peeps out.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Tortonia the Banker.—A striking instance of the elevation of a person from humble to exalted circumstances is found in the life of Tortonia, a celebrated banker of Rome, whose father was nothing more than a valet de places, or a galle, who showed all the signs of a high, distinguished man; was an active, intelligent young man, at first entered into business in a small way as a jeweler. In course of time he became a sort of banker; and an unexpected circumstance brought him in contact with Cardinal Chararmond. On the death of Pope Pius VI., a conclave was to be held at Venice for the election of a new Pope. Chararmond had expectations of being elected to the vacant office, but he was unable to attend the conclave for the want of money. In this emergency he was supplied with a few hundred crowns by Tortonia. The cardinal now repaired to Venice, where, in the Church of St. George, he was elected Pope, under the title of Pius VII. In gratitude for this act of service the sovereign pontiff on his return to Rome appointed Tortonia banker to the court. He was created a Marquis and afterwards a Duke, and became one of the richest capitalists in Europe.—N. Y. Ledger.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—One dark gray mare, supposed to be four years old, branded V, on left shoulder. Came to my place in June, 1890. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges. DAVID BLANTON, Blanton P. O., Grant County, Or.

A CARD.—The G. A. R. committee tender their thanks to the ladies of Prairie City and to those who donated to and aided us in our late celebration at Prairie City on the 23rd ultimo.

S. HUGH, C. COOLEY, Committee. H. A. HYDE.

SOME SMART KIDS.

Freddie—"Let us break this cup."

Little Johnnie—"No; it doesn't belong to a set." Finest Messenger Boy—"Come, let us go and deliver our messages." Second Messenger Boy—"All right. I'm tired of sittin' down, too."

"If you don't give me a penny," said a young hopeful to his mamma, "I know a boy that got the measles, and I'll go and catch 'em." Mrs. Brown—"Well, Bobby, do you think you will be a better little boy this year than you were last?" Bobby (hopefully)—"I think so, sir; I began taking cod-liver oil last week."

Mr. Demsky (who catches Johnny amongst his mother's fresh tarts)—"Look here, Johnny! What are you up to?" Johnny (indistinctly)—"I'm to the ninth, pa, but they're awfully small."

Mortimer—"My son, I didn't mean to whip you so hard." Willie (who has been stealing jam)—"That's all right, ma. I didn't get quite enough jam, anyhow, and I'll go and get a little more."

"Robert, you may give me the name of some wild flower," said the teacher in botany. Robert thought awhile and then said: "Well, I reckon fujun meal comes about as near being wild flower as anything I know of."

Tim—"My father's been to Europe and yours hasn't." Tim—"He don't want to go, and neither do I. I've seen all I want of Europe." Ben (in surprise)—"When did you see Europe?" Tim—"In the geography."

First Boy—"Let's put our money together and go to the circus." Second Boy—"All right. How much have you got?" First Boy—"Nothing. How much have you got?" Second Boy—"None as you. I say, let's crawl under the tent."

Tommy (studying his lesson)—"Esay, pa, where does the Hudson rise, and into what sea does it empty?" Pa—"I don't know, my son." Tommy—"You don't know, eh? And to-morrow the teacher will lick me on account of your ignorance."

ELECTRICAL PROGRESS.

It is estimated that electric lighting in Paris in 1891 and 1892 will require a motive power equal to at least thirty-two thousand-horse power.

AMERICA has strung no less than one hundred and five thousand three hundred and sixty miles of wire across its surface and transmitted in one year twelve million messages.

The United States have seven hundred and seventy-six thousand five hundred miles of wire, and in one year no less than fifty-six million messages were sent through the country.

A new storage cell, having electrodes of iron and copper, has recently been patented in this country. It is claimed that the cells are of less weight for a given capacity than those using lead plates.

Electric cars are generally kept in service eighteen hours per day. The average electric horse-power required per car is four and nine-tenths horse-power. The power required to start a car is sometimes as high as twenty-five-horse power.

The new Grand Central Passenger Station at Fifth avenue and Harrison street, Chicago, which was recently opened to the public, has fifteen stories in its tower, the upper four of these being reached by a special electrical elevator.

AMERICA is not only furnishing Europe with all its electric machines, and lighting Paris by electricity, but has recently sold three hundred thousand dollars' worth of dynamos and lamps with which to light up the London station of the Midland Railway of England.

WOMEN OF THE ARISTOCRACY.

Princess Beatrice prefers to be addressed as Princess Henry, of Battenberg. The Queen has bought a lock of hair which belonged to Charles I's head before he lost it.

QUEEN ANNELE of Portugal, is now almost restored to health. She is the prettiest and most fascinating of the sovereign ladies of Europe.

The Queen-Regent of Spain recently gave a New Year's present from the Pope a splendid mosaic of the Madonna made at the Vatican factory.

The Turkish Sultan's daughter has been educated in accordance with European ideas and is a young lady of taste and accomplishments. She is especially known as a pianist of remarkable execution.

ARCHDUCHESS MARIA DOBROTTA is one of the beauties of the Austrian imperial family. She is above the medium height, with dark hair and eyes and a fresh complexion. She is noted for her charities and for her skill in piano playing.

The Duchess d'Uzes has lost eighty thousand dollars by the failure of Baynaud, the banker whom she met at the office of Le Gaulois. Her connection with that paper has altogether cost her six hundred and fifty thousand dollars, the loss of which she feels most acutely, for she has three grown-up children to settle.

PURELY STATISTICAL.

There are 3,000 Japanese in the United States. There are about 75,000 persons in prison in the United States.

A WRITER in the Etudes Religieuses states that there are now in the six New England States 302,569 French-Canadians.

By the process of law in New York last year 100,000 people who could not pay their rent were set out into the street without a place to go to.

According to the official returns promulgated by the census bureau, Oregon contains 225,529 people west of the Cascade mountains, and 77,391 east of that range, a total of 302,920.

The number of deaf and dumb people in Kansas is very large. The asylum at Olathe contains 395 inmates, of whom 249 are males and 150 females. The attendance has more than doubled in the last ten years.

A BELONGING manufacturer says: it is a mystery to him what becomes of all the guns made. They are not perishable or easily destroyed, yet year after year the great manufacturers have increased their works until the number of guns and pistols that are made each year is something enormous, and the trade instead of decreasing is continually growing.

ELECTRICITY THE ROAD TO HEALTH AND VIGOR.

When we consider the inestimable blessing of health, and the horrors of wasting disease and impaired vitality, we must accord to Dr. Darrin the distinguished honor that belongs only to the noblest benefactors of our race. By this discovery, which enables him to vitalize his medicines by means of electricity, and to send the life-currents of that great agent through the debilitated frame, he allays pain, restores the strength and florid bloom of glorious health, and the elasticity and joyousness of spirit that are lost when suffering from disease of the organs, or disarrangement of the nervous centers. A few instances of cure we give as a proof positive of the superiority of electricity over other methods of cure.

Mr. Isaac Wingard, Centralia, Wash.—Asthma of 18 years' standing, cured.

Jos. Moore, St. Charles Hotel Restaurant, Portland, polypus in the nose fifteen years, cured.

Miss Lucy Moran, Monmouth, Oregon—Cross-eye, straightened in one minute.

J. W. Bottom, Astoria, Or., kidney and liver complaint for years; restored to perfect health.

S. I. Whitman, Monmouth, Or., deafness and ringing noises in the ears twelve years, restored.

Miss Manie McKeen, 230 I street Portland, deafness and catarrh fourteen years' standing, cured.

E. E. Joslin, The Dalles, Or., discharging ear twenty-one years, cured.

Dr. Darrin's Place of Business. Dr. Darrin takes a specialty of diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, and all nervous, chronic and private diseases, such as Loss of Manhood, Blood taints, syphilis, gleet, gonorrhoea, stricture, spermatorrhoea, seminal weakness or loss of desire of sexual power in man or woman. All peculiar female troubles, irregular menstruation, displacement, etc., are confidentially and successfully treated, and will under no circumstances take a case that they cannot cure or benefit. Consultation free. Charges reasonable. Cures of private diseases guaranteed and never published in the papers. Circulars and question blanks sent free. Offices, 707 Washington street, Portland, Or.

Letter List.—List of letters remaining uncalled for in the postoffice at Canyon City, Or. March 1, 1891, R. G. Banks, Esq., Mr. Eugene Weston.

Persons calling for the above will please say advertised. Mrs. ANNIE R. PARRISH, P. M.

Letter List.—Letters remaining uncalled for in the postoffice at Prairie City, Or., March 1, 1891, Mr. Eugene Haveras.

Persons calling for any of above letters will please give date of advertising. RICE R. McHALEY, P. M.

FOR SALE.—I will sell for Cash, or trade for Stock, the undivided half, or all, of the Steam Saw Mill known as the Southworth & Guernsey mill. Has planer, and shingle machine attached. For full particulars address O. GIBBNEY, Canyon City, Grant county, Oregon.

Many years practice have given C. A. Snow & Co., Solicitors of patents at Washington, D. C., unsurpassed success in obtaining patents for all classes of invention. They make a specialty of rejected cases, and have secured allowance of many patents that had been previously rejected. Their aid in another column will be of interest to inventors, patentees, manufacturers, and all who have to do with patents.

SYRUP OF FIGS