

A HUMAN FAILING.
Discussing the Different Things One Likes
to Eat.

Among the many things that are hard to understand is the fancy entertained by so many people, that other people will be interested to hear at considerable length what they like to eat and what they do not like to eat. There seems to be nothing of very great interest to one's friends in the fact that one is passionately fond of cabbage and onions; and yet, next to the weather, the most frequent subject of conversation is probably the subject of eatables.

"If there's anything I do like," said Mrs. Chubb, "it's a nice leg of mutton with a butter gravy and capers. And I like—"

"But," says Mrs. Seragg, breaking in, "is there anything more horrid than pieled tripe? I can't bear it."

"My favorite soups," Mrs. Chubb continues, "is fried apple sauce; and scalloped apples I can't get enough of."

"Awful!" exclaims Mrs. Seragg, "you don't say so! No kind of fruit agrees with me. And I don't know why anybody can eat those miserable things they call olives."

So they go on for an hour. "Well, I must be going," says Mrs. Seragg, rising at last. "We've had a real pleasure time!"

Throughout the whole interview Mrs. Chubb has been talking about the things she likes, and Mrs. Seragg has been talking about the things she does not like. Each one has been following her own temperament; and while she has not been at all interested in what the other has said she has been greatly interested in what he has said.

This principle of compromise is generally the basis of these little conversations about food.

"How would it do?" said one man to another, when, on a long railway journey, their conversation had lagged, "to tell each other what we like to eat, and divide the time?"

"Capital!" said the other. "You tell me for ten minutes what you like best, and then I'll tell you, and tell you what I like."

"And then I begin again in ten minutes more."

"Certainly."

It was agreed, and for a mortal hour the two men related to each other the smallest details of their very dissimilar food-livings, in ten minute speeches. At the end of that time the partner passed through the car and announced that dinner was ready in the dining car.

"Good!" exclaimed one. "I'm so hungry I could eat anything."

"You could," said the other. Then they went in and ate exactly the same things, which were practically the same that both had eaten the day before—Youth's Companion.

UNHORNED CATTLE.

The "Muley Cow" Simply a Freak of Nature.

Everyone is familiar with the animal which, in the country districts of America, is called the "muley cow," or as it is sometimes spelled, the "moxie cow." She is an animal without horns. Generally she has not lost them, but has never had them. She has the reputation of being a very good milch cow, but particularly ill-humored.

Though at least one "muley cow" may be found in most large herds, in a great part of the country, and though polled cattle, as hornless cattle are also called, are sometimes exhibited at fairs, it has never, probably, occurred to anyone until lately that a race of hornless cattle ought to be bred or developed on account of a greater economy in raising and nourishing them.

Such a notion, however, has been broached by an American cattle-raiser. He maintains that, in raising young horned cattle, and for that matter, in keeping grown-up cattle, a considerable share of the nutriment given them goes to their horns.

The same gentleman argues that the horns of domestic cattle are a curse of barrenness, a survival of a means of defense associated with a wild life; and are now no longer needed, but positively mischievous. The horned bullion of a herd gets more and the weaker ones less than their share of the fodder.

But how are the horns to be got rid of? Literally cutting off the horns of young cattle will not prevent subsequent generations of young cattle from developing horns as they grow to maturity, any more than the shaving of men's heads for many generations makes men bald.

There is a way, however, in which it could be done. A certain proportion of cattle turn out to be hornless. If only such cattle were used to breed from, undoubtedly a great proportion of their offspring would be hornless, and in the course of time a race of unhorned cattle would be produced, among which, however, individuals with horns would probably be even more common than hornless cattle are now.

Domestication has undoubtedly reduced the size of cattle's horns considerably. Under domestication, the horns are much less used and consequently are inferior; but they are not got rid of altogether except in rare cases, and then seemingly only by a freak of nature—Youth's Companion.

Willing to Please.

"Oh, Marie, Marie," pleaded the pretty mother, "why do you use such slang?"

"Why, mamma," explained the girl, "I can't help it. Everybody does, and I am forced to do it in self-defense."

"But, my child, you shouldn't do wrong because everybody else does. You should obey a higher and nobler principle than that."

"Well, mamma, I hadn't thought of it just in that way before. I can see now that I have been led unwittingly into a fault which neither right nor reason can sanction."

The mother's eyes filled with tears. "And you will never be along again," she said, bending forward and kissing the soft white forehead of her child.

"You bet your sweet life, I won't," exclaimed the impulsive girl, and was silent—Detroit Free Press.

A gun to fire under water has been invented, and one for the United States ship Destroyer is in course of construction at Bethlehem, Pa. This experimental gun is to be thirty-five feet long, and will throw a projectile twenty-five feet in length, containing four hundred pounds of nitro-glycerine, one thousand feet through the water.

Spain's last king, Alfonso XII., was not quite nineteen when married to his cousin Mercedes. He was twenty-two when wedded to his second wife, the present queen regent.

A Handy Carriage.

A brougham built by an English firm is a model of convenience. It is fitted with electric light sufficient for reading or writing. Opposite the seat is an ivory plate on which are several buttons properly lettered—"Left," "Right," "Stop," "Go On," "Home," and so on. On the dashboard in the coachman's view is a case lettered to correspond, so that when a knob is pressed he understands at once what is expected of him. One button brings out the word "Speak," in which case he will put the speaking tube in position and receive orders.

A Present Mother.

There was a lively scrapping match between two Indian girls yesterday, says the Detroit Free Press, and when the visitors returned to their home in Seymour, pulling over his victory and a hundred dollars in his pocket, his mother realized that his egoism might prove his downfall if not nipped in the bud. She therefore packed off and broke his jaw and knocked him out in the second round.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

Frank Bros., of Portland, Or., have established an agency at John Day, for the sale of all kinds of Farm Machinery and Agricultural Implements, such as Wagons, Carriages, Road Carts, Plows, Harrows, Mowers, Reapers, Rakes, etc., etc. A whole carload to be delivered at once. Everything first-class and at the lowest possible rates. Please give me your trade.

E. HAYES, Agt.

Emilfresc's HAMBURG TEA

Purifies the BLOOD, Cures CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, LIVER COMPLAINTS, SICK HEADACHE, COLDS, PIMPLES, all SKIN AFFECTIONS, and DISEASES ARISING from a DISORDERED STOMACH.

The Genuine HAMBURG TEA is put up in YELLOW WRAPPERS with Facsimile Signature of E. L. FRESCH.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGISTS AND GROCERS.

Agricultural Warehouse.

Good News for the Farmers of Grant County!

Frank Bros., of Portland, Or., have established an agency at John Day, for the sale of all kinds of Farm Machinery and Agricultural Implements, such as Wagons, Carriages, Road Carts, Plows, Harrows, Mowers, Reapers, Rakes, etc., etc. A whole carload to be delivered at once. Everything first-class and at the lowest possible rates. Please give me your trade.

Allow me to say that I still handle the White Sewing Machine and the Earthquake Organ.

O. P. CRESAP,

STATIONERY, BOOKS, SCHOOL SUPPLIES, SILVER & FANCY WIRE.

Groceries, Flour, Tobaccos, Cigars, and one hundred and one other varieties, cheap for cash, at

The Old Stand, Canyon City.

Hines & Mason.

GENERAL BLACKSMITHS.

Canyon City, Oregon

Keep constantly on hand and for sale, HORSESHOES and all unfiled, also HORSE NAILS, IRON, STEEL, COAL, WHEEL FLETTERS, NECK YOKES, WHEELS, SPRINGS, CARRIAGE HOLES, PICK HANDBLES, SLIDE HANDBLES, SEEDSCHEWS and WEPPERS, TIRE IRON, Etc., Etc.

BEST WORK WARRANTED. First-class All Work Warranted.

NOTICE OF FORFEITURE.

To JAMES BEARDSEY AND ALL PERSONS CLEARING HV. OR THROUGH HIM:

You are hereby notified that I have expended One Hundred Dollars in labor and improvements upon the Black Diamond mine. Said mine was located Sept. 5, 1889, by Taylor Althouse, J. M. Boyd, Patrick Houghsy and James Beardsey, and is situated upon Greenhorn mountain, in Grant county, Oregon, being the amount required to hold the same for the year 1890 and if within 90 days after the first publication of this notice you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of such expenditure as a co-owner, your interest in said claim will become the property of the subscriber under Section 2324 of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

Taylor Althouse, James Beardsey, Granite, Oregon, July 6, 1891.

Mt Vernon

Emma Cole, horse and cattle 1 h. N.Y.

Monument

H. A. Cupper, horses, 1 h. H.C.

cattle same 1 side swallow fl right

J. Patman, horse r.s. [connected] JP

Hamilton

J. H. Hamilton, h.s. [connected] JH

Prairie City

Chris Swanson r.h. CS

S. A. Tucker, 1 s. F

Blanton

Exworthy & Fisk 1 side cattle JX

horses 1 s. JC

DEPUTY STOCK INSPECTORS.

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

NAMES POSTOFFICE

Chas. P. Johnson, Davyville

John H. Baker, Caleb

G. H. Kimberland Mount Vernon

Warren Carcher, Wagner

Win. Hall, Prairie City

Woods Carter, Fox

R. S. Blackwell, Hamilton

L. M. Johnson, Shoofly

Wm. Gillist, Ritter

T. H. Cud, John Day

W. W. Hinton, W. W. Hinton

Stock Inspector for Grant Co., Or.

May 7th, 1891.

Chicago, Ill.

Do you want to save from 25 to 50 cents on every dollar you spend? If so, write for our Illustrated Catalogue, containing illustrations and prices of everything manufactured in the United States, at manufacturer's prices. 16,000 illustrations, all lines represented. Catalogue mailed free on application. Address:

Chicago General Supply Co., No. 178 West Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

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