The Paper for the Stockman, Merchant and Miner.

THE GRANT COUNTY NEWS.

The Paper for the Farm, the Workshop and the Home.

Volume XIII. *CANYON CITY, GRANT COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1891.* *Number 21.*

Oregon State Normal School.

Monmouth, Oregon.

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SHERIFF'S SALE.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution and order of sale issued out of the Circuit Court of the state of Oregon for Grant county, upon a judgment and order of sale rendered in said court on the 27th day of March, 1891, in favor of Margaret Powell, Plff and against Adam Murray, Wm. Murray and Alex Murray, copartners as Murray Bros and Alex Murray defendants for Three Thousand One Hundred and Fifty-eight and sixty one one hundredths ($3158 61) dollars with interest thereon from said 27th day of March, 1891, at the rate of 10 per cent per annum and the further sum of Three hundred and ten dollars attorney's fees, and the further sum of Seventy-one and twenty-two one-hundredths dollars costs and disbursements, accruing costs and the costs and expenses of and upon this writ. I have levied upon and will sell at public auction on Saturday, the 29th day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the court house door in Canyon City, Grant county, Oregon, all the right, title and interest of said defendants in and to the following described attached property, to wit: The S½ of Sec. 3, Tp 13 S, R 27 E W M and N½ of N½ of Sec. 10, Tp. 13 S, R 27 E W M, and the S½ of Sec 4, Tp. 13 S, R 27 E W M and SW¼ of Sec. 1, Tp 13 S, R 27 E W M and N½ of Sec 9, Tp. 13 S, R 27 E W M and E½ of NW¼ and SW¼ of NW¼ and NW¼ of SW¼ of Sec. 6, Tp 13 S R 27 E W M and W½ of NW¼ of Sec. 35 and E½ of NE¼ of Sec. 34, Tp. 12 S, R 26 E W M and SE¼ of Sec. 27 and NE¼ of NW¼ and NW¼ of NE¼ of Sec 34, Tp. 12 S, R 26 E W M and S½ of Sec. 20, Tp 12 S, R 26 E W M and S½ of Sec. 5, Tp. 13 S, R 27 E W M and E½ of S½ of Sec. 22 and W½ of SW¼ of Sec. 24, Tp. 13 S, R 26 E W M, all being situate in Grant county, state of Oregon, together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Terms of sale cash.

Dated at Canyon City, Grant county, Oregon, this 28th day of July, A. D. 1891.

O. P. CRESAP, Sheriff.
By W. S. Scrimsworth, Deputy.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Lakeview, Or., July 16, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Grant county, at Canyon City, Oregon, on Aug 17, viz: HENRY WEBB HAYS, on the S½ of Sec. 32, T 14 S, R 34 E W M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Richard James, Saul C. N. Stamm, A. L. Hickey, all of Prairie City, Oregon.

J. B. HUNTINGTON, Register.

The Police Gazette.

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper, Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends wherever it goes.

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PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases will be sent free by all druggists from whom Dr. Miles' Nervine is purchased, or this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Rev. Dr. Miles, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1884, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle, 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the Hon. County Court of the state of Oregon, for Grant county, which order was made on the 6th day of July, 1891, in the matter of the estate of Stephen Graham, deceased, the undersigned administrator of said estate will on Saturday, the 29th day of August, 1891, at the hour of two o'clock p. m. of said day, in front of the court house door in Canyon City, Oregon, sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Stephen Graham, deceased, and all the right, title and interest which the said estate has by operation of law or otherwise acquired in and to that certain real estate situate in Grant county, state of Oregon, and particularly described as follows, to wit: The NE¼ of SE¼ Sec. 13, Tp 11 S, R 34 E W M, and the SE¼ of SW¼ and Lots 1 and 4 of Sec. 18, Tp 11 S, R 35 E W M.

Dated at Canyon City, Oregon, this 23rd day of July, 1891.

George H Wood,
Administrator.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Land Office at Lakeview, Oregon, June 16, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Grant county, at Canyon City, Oregon, on Aug 17, viz: ELLEN FLOYD, Hd. 4 on the N½ of the NE¼ of Sec. 3 T 14 S R 33 E W M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: B. L. Cornell, Wm. Floyd, Jas. Black, J. T. Floyd, all of Dayville, Or.

J. B. HUNTINGTON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Lakeview, Oregon, July 11, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Grant county, at Canyon City, on Aug 20, viz: JOHN C. ALBRIGHT, Hd. No. 4275, for the E½ of SW¼ and W½ of SE¼ of Sec 31 T 8 S R 31 E W M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Ira Vincent, W. H. Fender, J. L. Albright, Wm. Smith, all of Kimberly, Grant county, Or.

J. B. HUNTINGTON, Register.

H. Hallett & Co., Box 957 Portland, Maine.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S BOOTS.

A Sure Way to Recognize One of Johnny Bull's Subjects.

It is a fact perhaps not generally known that the surest way to tell the Englishman abroad is by his shoes, or as he calls them, his boots. They are invariably thick and clumsy in appearance, with heavy soles, more like a sailor's boot than anything else. They are made to wear and are as much superior to the American article in this respect as the latter is better in point of looks. An Englishman, but long since Americanized, thus tells how he spotted a fellow-countryman of his by his boots. He had received a telegram from an old friend of his, Reginald, who was returning to England from Mexico via the States, would be at the Palmer house on a certain morning. He had not seen the man for eight years and his face was utterly forgotten. The hotel clerk could give no further information than that the Englishman in question was somewhere in the rotunda and that he wore light-checkered trousers. Whereupon the English-American began to scrutinize all the trousers that sat, stood or walked within the rotunda. At last he saw a pair that seemed to answer the description. They fitted badly, moreover. The owner carried a stout cane, wore a coat of shooting jacket cut and an air of independence. The looker-on thought to himself: "I believe that must be an Englishman. But yet—I wish he'd get planted downward again until they reached the boots." The sight was enough. It revealed instantly that nothing else had been able to awaken. He went up to the man with the boots and was not mistaken. It was his old friend. Afterwards the accent and stock phrases are "O, I say, you know." "That's the game," he brought "the English out of it" very emphatically home to him, but it was the boots that really did the trick. The traveler wondered afterwards in a dazed way, because "I say, I don't know why but those fellows all seem to know I'm English." My friend is still puzzled by wonder, openly expressed, at the thought of the boots and did not wonder.—Chicago Tribune.

LETTER WRITING.

It Is No Longer Regarded as One of the Fine Arts.

Thousands of letters are written to-day where scores used to be. Once the writing of a letter was something of an event. Items of news were saved from correspondence, the experiences of six months or a whole year were not too rich a store to be exhausted upon it, pains were taken to make it be it cold, long or an epistle, and when written it was treated as a treasure and was hoarded or read over and over again. Now it is a mere remembrance. Now we dash off a dozen letters a day and think no more of them than we do of the letters we receive by the same mail. We scrawl on the back of a card, we use a type-writer, we say and stop. We regard correspondence as a business and no longer as an art, as something to be endured rather than enjoyed. This theory of it has its advantages, but it emasculates a change which is not wholly for the better. There is a charm in most of the older epistolary, and in one of the modern, which is lost by the free use of extracts from letters. This imparts a certain dryness to a book which nothing else can supply and which no successful biographer can afford to lack. The personal element comes out thus more naturally and satisfactorily than in any other mode. But most collections of modern letters contain little which is of special interest.—Country Gentleman.

Be Sure

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation, curative power superior to any other article. A Boston lady who knew what she wanted, and whose example is worthy imitation, tells her experience below:

To Get

"In one store where I went to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla the clerk tried to induce me to buy their own instead of Hood's; he told me their's would last longer; that I might take it on ten days' trial; that if I did not like it I need not pay anything, etc. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I knew what Hood's Sarsaparilla was. I had taken it, was satisfied with it, and did not want any other.

Hood's

When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was feeling real miserable, suffering a great deal with dyspepsia, and so weak that at times I could hardly stand. I looked, and had for some time, like a person in consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much good that I wonder at myself sometimes, and my friends frequently speak of it." Mrs. Ella A. Gorr, 41 Terrace Street, Boston.

Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

SUNDRY FREAKS.

The name of a Philadelphia debutante is Miss Sylvia Pine-Cone.

A vein of Kansas glacier in the position of a cliff that weighs only six pounds and has to be placed on a back in order to reach the "maternal fountain."

In the public schools of Portland, Me., are two children, a boy and a girl, good conscientiously, but one of whom is a believer in the traditional bullard bolt, and another of whom wears a wig.

Thomas Greene and wife celebrated their Flowery Branch, Ga., farm four years ago. All relatives were invited to be present. The weather was fine, and they had a good time. Yesterday they celebrated their tin wedding.

A man with only three legs was caught last week by a man of J. E. Andrews in Mt. Gretna, Perry Co. In boyhood it was the caboose deformed, and the absence of the fourth leg in no way impaired the power of locomotion. The third leg was in the middle of the under part of the body, and not where the hind legs usually are.

NOTABLE FOREIGN EVENTS.

Twenty persons died from injuries in the football season in England, which is just over.

A remarkable freak originated in Berlin, a two-headed mutton, joined at the waist, having four arms.

An interesting case will be tried at Antwerp in a short time. Two diamond merchants, by the use of artificial teeth, had made a hole of "blood-stained diamond" quality.

Everything went well so long as he stuck to diamonds, but when he tried the quality of such goods he committed some small errors that led to his detection.

A curious property of an English Parliamentary candidate has been recently unearthed. The candidate of Alexandria, Egypt, by virtue of his property, is entitled to the title of "Bey." He is a Liberal and a Nonconformist, and had a great deal to do with the Bulgarian atrocities.

An Englishman has invented a new panama, to retail at from five dollars to fifty-five dollars, and began the busy. He so arranged matters that no matter the price, the wearer could be sure that their discriminations by providing passing upward and downward.

REMARKS BY LITTLE TOTS.

"Oh, mamma!" exclaimed little Middie, as a bright-winged insect passed out the door, "bees gives a flutter-by!"

Little Dot—Papa, I must have a new dress to play in. Papa—What's the matter with that one? Dot—It's all worn out, kept the bottom holes.

Mamma—Why, what are you chewing? Charlie—Only old Dick's ear. He followed Willie home from school, and I guess he thought they ate down.

Tom (active Zoologist)—I was thinking of the first time I saw you, Kate. Kate—Yes, Tom, and I was thinking of the last time I saw you, Tom.

THE TERRIBLE COBRA.

Death's Weapon Is Sharper That In No Instance Does It Go to Natives.

It was a hot, muggy morning in India, a dense fog hung like a blanket over the earth, the Cholera, the Unknown, had come home, every family was in mourning and had taken on a gloom that threatened to last a lifetime. At the residence of a civilian even our Tommy Atkins, a young trooper, appeared, saying to the civilian's boy that he had been chased from Dinapore by the whole length of the river to Calcutta. He stated that he was sent for a spoon or stick to extract a cobra. The boy went down personally, giving the trooper a quarter, and he started on a run. Presently he came back, and the boy, who was a little fellow, ran up to him, and he was gone. The trooper said, "Sahib, I have killed the cobra." The boy said, "Where is the cobra?"