

# Grant County News.



VOL. I. NO. 10.

CANYON CITY, OREGON, SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1879.

TERMS: \$3. PER YEAR.

## The Grant County News.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

—BY—  
**S. H. SHEPHERD,**  
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

SUBSCRIPTION:  
Per Year, : : : \$3 00  
Six Months, : : : \$1 75  
INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.  
Notices in local column, 20 cents per line, each insertion.

Transient advertisements, per square of 12 lines, \$2 00 for first, and \$1 for each subsequent insertion—in ADVANCE.  
Legal advertisements charged as transient, and must be paid for upon expiration. No certificate of publication given until the fee is paid.  
Yearly advertisements on very liberal terms. Professional Cards, (one inch or less) \$15 per annum.  
Personal and Political Communications charged as advertisements. The above rates will be strictly adhered to.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**C. W. PARRISH,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
CANYON CITY, OREGON.

**M. L. OLMSTEAD,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
CANYON CITY, OREGON.  
WILL ATTEND TO ALL LEGAL BUSINESS. Land and mining claims a specialty. Office on Washington Street. 114E.

**Geo. B. Currey,**  
Attorney at Law,  
CANYON CITY, OREGON.

**M. DUSTIN,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Canyon City, Oregon.

**F. C. HORSLEY, M. D.**  
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA, April 8, 1878.  
Canyon City, Oregon.  
Office in his Drug Store, Main Street. Orders for Drugs promptly filled. No professional patronage solicited unless directions are strictly followed.

**J. W. HOWARD, M. D.,**  
CANYON CITY, GRANT CO., OREGON.

**O. M. DODSON, M. D.,**  
Prairie City, - Ogn.

**N. H. BOLEY,**  
DENTIST.  
Dental Rooms, Opposite the Methodist Church.  
CANYON CITY, OREGON.

**G. I. HAZELTINE,**  
Photographer,  
CANYON CITY, OREGON.

**J. H. FEUERBACH,**  
Fashionable Barber,  
WASHINGTON ST., opposite City Brewery.

HAIR CUTTING, SHAVING,  
AND SHAMPOOING,  
**AND RAZORS HONED**  
With the utmost skill and care.

**GEO. SOLLINGER,**  
CANYON CITY  
MILK-MAN.

The best of Milk furnished to the citizens of Canyon City every morning, by the gallon or quart; at reasonable rates.

Phil. Metschan. John McCullough.  
F. C. Sels. Denis McAuliff.

## Extraordinary Inducements.

OFFERED BY  
**Phil. Metschan & Co.**  
SUCCESSORS TO  
**M. S. HELLMAN.**

Having purchased the entire and well assorted Stock of General Merchandise of M. S. Hellman, in September last, and we being then desirous to wind up the business as speedily as possible, we have been selling **AT COST EVER SINCE.**

We are now determined more than ever to settle up our business at once, and hereby offer **Superior Inducements** To our Patrons and the Public Generally, which be greatly to their interest to Come, Examine and Price our Goods before purchasing elsewhere.

**PHIL. METSCHAN & CO.**  
Canyon City, Ogn., April 19, 1879.

**J. H. WOOLSEY. GEO. HOUSMAN**  
**WOOLSEY & HOUSMAN,**  
CANYON CITY, OREGON.

**THE BAR** is supplied with pure Wines and Liquors, Beer, Ale, Bitters and Cigars.  
**FINE BILLIARD TABLES**  
In the Saloon. Give us a call.

**I. H. WOOD. J. W. CHURCH**  
**WOOD & CHURCH,**  
**LIVERY STABLE**  
—AND—  
CORRAL and FEED STABLE.

Good buggy teams and nice Saddle horses furnished at all hours of the day or night, at reasonable prices. Particular attention paid to boarding and grooming transient stock.  
ENTRANCE  
On Main and Washington Sts., CANYON CITY, OREGON.

### BAKER CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

**A. B. ELMER**  
Watchmaker and Jeweler,  
BAKER CITY, OREGON.  
All work done promptly, and warranted to give satisfaction. Has constantly on hand a full and complete stock of Watches, Clocks and Jewels, for sale Cheap for Cash. All goods warranted as represented. Watches and all other articles sent for repairs may be left with S. H. Shepherd, who will attend to forwarding the same.  
A. B. ELMER.

**WM. GOOS,**  
BAKER CITY, OREGON.  
CIGAR MANUFACTORY,  
ALSO  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Tobacco and Smoking Articles.

**T. C. HYDE,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,  
Baker City, Oregon.  
Office corner of Court Avenue and Liberty Street.

**Haines & Lawrence,**  
Attorneys at Law,  
BAKER CITY, OREGON.  
Will practice law in all courts in Oregon and Idaho.

### THE BURGLAR AND THE EDITOR.

A burglar climbed into an editor's room,  
Needy and poor was he;  
And he saw in the dim uncertain gloom,  
With legs as long as the stem of a broom,  
A pair of trousers; "I'll just freeze to 'em."  
He chuckled, with fiendish glee.  
He lifted them up from the back of the chair;  
Lightly they hung on his arm;  
They were the editor's only pair,  
Thinner than goose-skin everywhere;  
Oh, but the knees were worn and bare.  
Good clothes—when the weather is warm.  
All over the room he searched in vain;  
There was no more to find;  
There was no sign of soiled gain,  
No passing drops from a golden rain.  
Only the wealth of the sleeper's brain,  
The peace of the editor's mind.  
He turned his back on that happy home,  
Thoughtfully hefting those pants;  
Out of the window he cautiously eloped;  
He emptied the pockets—a broken comb,  
A stump of a pencil, a mummified poem,  
Answered his searching glance.  
He started; the tears flashed into his eyes,  
He leaned up against the fence;  
A look of pining, mute surprise  
Softened his face; he stifled his cries,  
He looked at his saze, and measured its size,  
Value—about nine cents.  
Into his pockets, his own, he went—  
And he dragged out a ten dollar bill;  
And he hastily crammed it, every cent,  
Into the editor's pockets, and bent  
The trousers into a wad and sent  
Them over the window sill.  
Then on to a wealthier house he sped,  
"Twas a charity well bestowed."  
He said to himself, and when night had fled,  
And the editor rose from his virtuous bed,  
And found the money, he whistled and said,  
"Well, I am essentially blowed!"  
—Barlington Hawk-Eye.

### A Reminiscence of the Indian War, 1853

BY HON. J. W. NESMITH.  
[From the West Shore.]  
During the month of August, 1823, the different tribes of Indians inhabiting the Rogue river valley, in Southern Oregon, suddenly assumed a hostile attitude. They murdered many settlers and miners, and burned nearly all the buildings for over a hundred miles along the main traveled route, extending from Crow creek on the north in a southernly direction to the Siskiyou mountains. General Lane, at that time being in the Rogue river valley, at the request of citizens assumed control of a body of militia, suddenly called for the defense of the settlers.  
Captain Alden, of the regular army, and Col. John E. Ross, of Jackson county, joined General Lane and served under his command. Old Joe, John and Sam were the principal leaders of the Indians, aided by such young and vigorous warriors as George and Limpy.  
The Indians collected in a large body and retreated northward in the direction of the Umpqua. Gen. Lane made a vigorous pursuit, and on the 24th of August overtook and attacked the foe in a rough, mountainous and heavily timbered region upon Evans reeke.

The Indians had fortified their encampment by fallen timber, and being well supplied with arms and ammunition, made a vigorous resistance. In an attempt to charge through the brush Gen. Lane was shot through the arm, and Captain Alden received a wound from which he never fully recovered. Several others of the attacking party were wounded, some of whom subsequently died of their injuries. Capt. Pleasant Armstrong, an old and respected citizen of Yamhill county, was shot through the heart and died instantly.

The Indians and whites were so close together that they could easily converse. The most of them knew General Lane, and when they found that he was in command of the troops, they called out to "Joe Lane" and asked him to come into their camp to arrange some terms for a cessation of hostilities. The General, with more courage than discretion, in his wounded condition, ordered a cessation of hostilities and fearlessly walked into the hostile camp, where he saw many wounded Indians, together with several who were dead and being burned to keep them from falling into the hands of the enemy, which clearly demonstrated that the Indians had gotten the worst of the fight. After a long conference it was finally agreed that there should be a cessation of hostilities and that both parties should return to the neighborhood of Table Rock, on the north side of the Rogue river valley and that an armistice should exist until Gen. Joel Palmer, then Superintendent of Indian Affairs for Oregon, could be sent for, and that a treaty should be negotiated with the United States authorities, in which all grievances should be adjusted between the parties. Both whites and Indians marched back slowly over the same trail, encumbered with their wounded, each party keeping a vigilant watch of the other. General Lane encamped on Rogue river, while the Indians selected a strong and almost inaccessible position, high up and just under the perpendicular cliffs of Table Rock, to await the arrival of Superintendent Palmer and Agent Colver.

At the commencement of hostilities, the people of Rogue river valley were sadly deficient in arms and ammunition, many of the settlers and miners having traded their arms to the Indians, who were much better armed and equipped for war than their white neighbors. The rifle and revolver had displaced the bow and arrow and the war club with which the native was armed when the writer of this knew and fought them in 1848.

General Lane and Captain Alden, at the commencement of the outbreak had sent an express to Governor George L. Curry, then Secretary and acting Governor. Major Rains of the 4th U. S. infantry, commanding the district, with headquarters at Fort Vancouver, was called upon to supply the threatened settlers with arms and ammunition. Major Rains responded to the calls for arms and ammunition, but was deficient in troops to escort them to their destination at the seat of war. Governor Curry at once authorized the writer to raise seventy-five men and escort the arms to the threatened settlements. The escort was soon raised in the town of Salem and marched to Albany, where it waited a couple of days for the arrival of Second Lieutenant August V. Kautz, in charge of the wagons with rifles and cartridges, together with a twelve pound howitzer and a good supply of fixed ammunition. Kautz was then fresh from West Point and this was his first campaign. He subsequently achieved the rank of Major-General and rendered good service during the "late unpleasantness" with the South, and is now Colonel of the 8th U. S. infantry.

After a toilsome march, dragging

the howitzer and other materials of war through the Umpqua canyon, and up and down the mountain trails, made slippery by recent rains, we arrived at Gen. Lane's encampment on Rogue river near the subsequent site of Fort Lane, on the 8th day of September. On the same day Capt. A. J. Smith, since the distinguished General Smith of the Union army, arrived at headquarters with Company C, first dragoons. The accession of Capt. Smith's company and my own, gave Gen. Lane a force sufficient to cope with the enemy, then supposed to be about 700 strong. The encampment of the Indians was still on the side of the mountains of which Table Rock forms the summit, and at night we could plainly see their campfire, while they could look directly down on us. The whole command was anxious and willing to fight, but General Lane had pledged the Indians that an effort should be made to treat for peace. Superintendent Palmer and Agent Colver were on the ground. The armistice had not yet expired, and the 10th was fixed for the time of the council. On the morning of that day Gen. Lane sent for me and desired me to go with him to the council ground, inside the Indian encampment to act as interpreter, as I was master of the Chinook jargon. I asked the General upon what terms and where we were to meet the Indians. He replied that the agreement was that the meeting should take place within the encampment of the enemy; and that he should be accompanied by ten other men of his own selection, unarmed. Against these terms I protested, and I told the General that I had traversed that country five years before and fought those same Indians; that they were notoriously treacherous, and in early times had earned the designation of "Rogues," by never permitting a white man to escape with his scalp when once within their power; that I knew them better than he did, and that it was criminal folly for eleven unarmed white men to place themselves voluntarily within the power of 700 well armed hostile Indians, in their own secure encampment. I reminded him that I was a soldier in command of a company of cavalry and was ready to obey his orders to lead my men into action or to discharge any soldierly duty, no part of which was to go into the enemy's camp as an unarmed interpreter. The General listened to my protest and replied that he had fixed upon the terms of meeting the Indians and should keep his word, and if I was afraid to go, I could remain behind. When he put it upon that ground I responded that I thought I was as little acquainted with fear as he was, and that I would accompany him to what I believed would be our slaughter.

[Concluded next week.]  
The D. Q. M. General of the military Division of the Pacific, Department of California, invites proposals for the delivery at Fort McDermitt of 400 cords of hard wood, 132,000 pounds of barley, 190,000 pounds of hay, and 55,000 pounds of straw. Also for the delivery at Fort McDermitt or Winnemucca of 1,000,000 pounds of Rocky Mountain coal. Proposals will be received at the office of the Post Quartermaster for these supplies until noon, Tuesday, June 10th. Blank forms of proposals may be had from the Post Quartermaster.—Silver State.

MILITARY ORDER.—First Lieutenant Edward B. Rheem, 21st infantry; 2d Lieutenant Sol. E. Sparrow, 21st infantry; 2d Lieutenant Abner Pickering 2d infantry, are detailed as members of the Board of Officers convened by virtue of special orders No. 32, paragraph 1, current series, from these headquarters, vice the officers therein named, who are hereby relieved.

"Mother, I came home to die with dyspepsia! but am all right now; Prind's Blood Purifier cured me."