

# Grant County News.

VOL. 1, NO. 21.

CANYON CITY, OREGON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1879.

TERMS: \$3. PER YEAR.

## The Grant County News.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

—BY—

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

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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.

**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, 1848.  
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.

**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.

**JOHN SCHMIDT,**  
CARPENTER AND WAGON MAKER.  
Canyon City, Oregon.

Dealer in HARDWOOD, SPOKES and FELLOES, FURNITURE, CHAIRS, PAINTS, GLASS, and WINDOW-SASH.

### THE NORTHWEST.

[From the Oregonian.]

The O. S. N. Co. are building new offices at The Dalles.

Chicken roasts at Pendleton have been raided by Chinamen.

A good quality of coal has been discovered in the mountains near the Cascades.

Ed. Jordan, while bathing in the Columbia at Wallula, was prostrated with sun stroke.

A substantial bridge has been built across Mill creek at its intersection with Sixth street at Walla Walla.

Dayton's single city prisoner is busy during the term of his "confinement" in driving the street sprinkler.

A Pendleton paper reports that \$4000 changed hands on the result of a foot race at Granite Creek on the 19th inst.

The fire engine about which so much has been said has been received and tested at The Dalles, and gives satisfaction.

A company will build water works at Weaton if the people of that town will subscribe \$2000 of the original stock.

During the splendid moonlight nights of last week, harvest gangs were run all night by many of the farmers of the Walla Walla country.

Two weeks ago a severe frost visited the country above Palouse City. Ice formed  $\frac{1}{2}$  of an inch thick and vegetables were cut down and killed.

Alfred Newton, of England, representing a number of English farmers who want to emigrate to the Northwest, arrived at Walla Walla last week and is now looking at the country thereabout.

The contract to transport 66,500 pounds of government freight from Wallula via the mouth of Snake river to near the mouth of the Okanagan was awarded to James E. Bourne and Chas. W. Frush, at \$4 49 per hundred pounds. Cheap rates.

Walla Walla county has a band of thoroughbred Merino sheep, of several hundred, owned by White & Putnam, on the Toucher, that are very fine. Some of their ewes sheared as high as 22 pounds each, and only 12 month's growth of wool.

A couple of chaps at Walla Walla tried to evade the law by selling a slice of boiled ham with which they gave away a glass of beer. Some of their patrons "gave them away" and they are now in the city jail charged with selling liquor without a license.

Walla Walla Union: Harvest has been in active progress since the first of August, and so far virtually none of the produce has gone to market. In the mean time the river is daily getting lower, and the prospect is that by the middle of next month boats that now carry a load of 300 to 400 tons will not be able to carry more than two-thirds of that amount. The result will be that a very large share of the crop will have to be stored here over winter.

On the 12th a German named William Neidenhoffer stopped at Pomeroy on his way to Montana, from Seattle. His actions being rather erratic, he was watched to some extent. After eating his breakfast he sat down on the steps of the grist mill, and it was soon discovered that he had cut a terrible gash across his throat and that his life blood was ebbing away, and he died in a few minutes. He had a good horse and saddle, and about \$100 on his person. The supposed cause is that traveling for days in the hot sun had affected his brain.

Inland Empire: Two years ago all the grain grown between The Dalles and Deschutes bridge was produced on the narrow creek bottoms. To-day there are not less than 4000 acres of hillsides growing wheat and corn with-

in the same limits. Two years ago, our flour mill was running mostly on Walla Walla wheat; this year we will have two mills here grinding out wheat and exporting flour to Portland for sale. That our trip was a hard one, we do not deny, but we met with a cordial reception wherever we stopped, which did much to abate the severity of the journey. The prosperity of our county has only begun.

A San Francisco man writes to the Inland Empire as follows: People here look to Eastern Oregon as the only country where honest and legitimate mining can be done. In Nevada the thieves own everything and control the courts and officers alike. All you need is honesty in mining management to develop your country thoroughly in the next two years. The Comstock lode is a sucked orange for anybody but the Nevada Bank ring; and our only hope for keeping San Francisco the centre of a great mining system, is to aid in the development of Eastern Oregon. If the ore deposits are anywise equal to the grades of your rock, your Blue Mountain counties will be the richest in your state before 1885. Mark that.

Yamima correspondence: The railroad prospects are stimulating the people to renewed exertions. They see, in the near future, favorable opportunities to sell potatoes, beans, and other garden sals at good prices. Bacon and beef will be wanted. Of the former they have a large supply and the cattle are as fat as I ever saw. The demand for beef on the Sound is quite limited, compared with other years. Beef, I am informed, is  $1\frac{1}{2}$  cents per pound on foot, 3 cents dressed. Oats can be had for 50 cents per bushel and hay at \$5 to \$10 per ton. There is some of the finest timothy I ever saw here this year. There will be cut some 300 tons of timothy hay this year. The wild hay and the mixed quality is worth from \$5 to \$7 per ton.

The Walla Walla Watchman gives the following as the cost of producing wheat: About \$1 90 per acre to plow, sow and seed; \$1 25 per acre to cut and head, and about 7 cents per bushel for wheat to thrash and sack it, that is, including wages, board of hired help and horse feed. A header usually works up from 15 to 20 acres, and thrashers, with good machinery, clean up from 2000 to 3000 bushels per day. Harvest hands receive from \$2 to \$3 per day and board. The yield this year is heavier than usual, from 25 to 60 bushels to the acre. Wheat, according to the above figures, can be raised and sacked for 24 cents per bushel and a bushel is worth to-day 50 cents, which shows conclusively that our farmers have a perfect little bonanza.

### Swamp Land Decision.

Dr. J. W. Watts, Receiver of the United States Land Office at Oregon City, has received notification from the General Land Office at Washington that the swamp land selections made in this State by Governor Grover are not in accordance with law, and would not be allowed, the land thereby reverting to the United States. The Register and Receiver at Oregon City are instructed to notify the Governor of Oregon to that effect. Under Grover's administration the State paid out nearly \$30,000, which, if the decision of the General Land Office is sustained, will be lost. A large number of innocent purchasers from the State, who have paid the first installment of 20 per cent., will lose their lands. It has been claimed by Grover and his friends that the selections had been made according to law; that the surveys had been adopted by the United States, but the decision of the General Land Office shows such statements to be without foundation.—Dispatch to Record-Union.

### A Trip to the Monumental Mine.

The first indication of industry meeting the eye of the visitor is the Monumental Mining Company's saw mill, which nestles in a wooded ravine about two hundred yards to the left of the road, half hidden by the piles of finished lumber. The workmen, under the efficient foremanship of Wm. Burnham, were "nooning" in the shade of the huge pines and tamaracks, and we envied them in their cool retreat. The mill, besides furnishing all the lumber required at the mine, supplies outside parties in the erection of arastras, etc., thus rendering it self sustaining and materially reducing the general expenses of the company.

Three miles further on, over an excellently graded new road, passing the company's brick kilns and yards, we come to the mine. Losing no time, but hastily donning miner's attire, and under the skillful guidance of Mr. C. S. Miller, the courteous and experienced superintendent, we immediately started on our voyage of observation. The main tunnel penetrates the mountain 700 feet, with diverging drifts to the number of 16, varying in length from 60 to 300 feet. Through these we slowly wended our way, in "column of files," torch in hand, and examined the ledges. While all are composed of a surpassingly rich grade of ore, we were particularly impressed with numbers 3, 13 and 16, which gave evidences of development that must result in untold wealth. For considerable distance they seemed almost solid silver, and where the decomposed rock had fallen away, hung like the glittering stalactites of fabled story. By the "pitching" of these ledges there is every indication to believe that they will, within a reasonable distance, converge and unite with the famous Doyle ledge, in which event the financial hopes of those interested will meet with a realization far beyond their most sanguine expectations.

At the 100 foot level a connection had been made with No. 13, and here was seen the richest ledge of the mine about 18 inches in thickness, abounding in ruby and antimonial silver, it was a sight for the untutored eye to feast upon. We left the mine fully satisfied that the flattering reports of its unmeasured wealth had not been exaggerated.

To one not viewing personally the result accomplished by the company it would be hard to realize its magnitude. Difficult labor has been quietly progressing for two years and the outcome is astonishing. The "dead work" is happily at an end, and nothing remains but the extraction of the ore by the stopping process, and removal by tramway to the mill. The latter is in rapid process of construction and it is expected will be crushing by the 1st of October. Mr. W. L. Smith, the engineer in charge, is expediting the work to the full extent of the ability of his well organized force. Mr. Miller, the superintendent is tireless in his efforts towards reducing the enterprise to an accomplished fact. There is a noticeable unity of endeavor on the part of all—from the hard-handed Cornishman, delving in the mine with head-drill and sledge, willingly accepting his monthly stipend in stock certificates, to the worthy president of the company, personally on the ground, freely giving his time and resources to its consummation.

We noticed several improvements—a well constructed store, hotel, assay office, etc. After the first "clean-up" an impetus will be given to the enterprise that will astound the most skeptical and convince the doubtful that the Granite Creek section of Eastern Oregon is the richest mineral district of the Pacific slope. E. B. R.

VANCOUVER BARRACKS, Aug. 15.

"Truth is mighty"—mighty scarce.—Toronto Gossip.

### PLUCK.

Sam was the oldest son of a Welsh family, who owned and worked a small hill-farm in Central Ohio, then a new country almost unspoken of by eastern people as the West, though it is a long way from the West to-day, whatever it may have been in 1835 or thereabout.

Sam, like many another boy of those days in that country, had no education; and the progress he had made, surrounded as he was with difficulties, gave evidence of this prominent desire as one of the characteristics of his life, which the incident I am about to relate fully proves.

A great drawback troubled him, and this was the want of suitable shoes. As yet; he had never been the owner of a pair of shoes that protected his feet from the frost and snow, having only fallen heir to his father's old ones, well worn at that. Now, however, as he saw the years go slipping by, and the period growing nearer when his childhood and youth would be passed, and he would be expected to assume the responsibilities of manhood, he made up his mind that the coming winter's school should find him on hand early and late, with a determination to make such progress as he had never made before; and to this end he managed to carry to market by extra work, sufficient tan bark to buy for himself leather for a pair of boots, and the neighborhood shoemaker had been promising their completion for nearly a week.

Either from a press of work, or from a fear that Sam might not prove as prompt a paymaster as some of his other customers, the time for the commencement of the three month's term came on, and the shoemaker's promise was yet unfulfilled, and Sam did not put in appearance at the school-house. Two weeks of weary waiting had passed, and, for want of shoes, Sam had not commenced his attendance at school. The morning of the third Monday, Sam came in to his breakfast with a piece of board about twelve by eighteen inches, and a couple of inches thick, and putting it down as close to the fire as he could and not burn it, he answered the inquiring look of his mother with the declaration, "I am going to school."

"Without your shoes?"  
"Yes, shoes or no shoes, I am going to school, mother," and he explained the proposed use of the board. Having eaten his breakfast and gathered his scanty supply of books, he took his hot board under his jacket and started for the school-house, a mile or more distant. Half way between his home and the school-house was the house of a neighbor, where Sam knew he would be welcome to halt and warm his bare feet and reheat his board.

So, at a good, round double-quick, he was off; and when half way to his neighbor's he halted and putting his board on the ground, so close to his benumbed feet as to warm them, and limbered up for another run, when he took up his board and made the second stage to neighbor Jones'. Here he warmed his feet and board, and repeated the same operation to reach the school-house.

When the boys saw him coming, with the board under his arm, and understood its use, they greeted him with a little good-natured chaff on his improved mode of travel and the saving of shoe-leather; but there was too much genuine admiration for his pluck to allow any show of undue merriment at his expense, while the master, smiling with pleasure at his appearance and the spirit with which he had reached school.

Sam soon got his shoes and was able to bid adieu to the board for the rest of the winter.

The boy was but the blossom of the man, and he grew up to take his place as one of the leading men of his country and state.