

The Grant County News.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING AT CANTON CITY, OREGON.

S. H. SHEPHERD, EDITOR.

TELEGRAPHIC.

EASTERN.

A Spirited Circular from Gen. Weaver to Greenbackers.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 28.—The following circular letter has been addressed to Greenbackers of the union by their candidate for president.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 27, 1880

To the Greenback Labor Men throughout the United States: I urgently request that you have struck off by the thousands, for circulation in each county, full extracts from Mr. Bayard's New York speech, in which he says the democratic candidates for president and vice president and the democratic party are in favor of his bill to destroy greenbacks, and that they will carry out that policy.

A Sad Case.

WARSAW, Ind., Sept. 29.—Three weeks since, Annie P. Shafin, daughter of a director in the First National, secured \$300 on a forged check. Her father immediately made the discovery and failing to keep her away from a married adventurer, thought best to have her arrested for forgery.

TRENTON, N. J., October 2.—A fire at Trenton basin this morning destroyed the property belonging to the Merchants' Transportation Company; West, Clark & Case, wholesale grocers, and Grant & Sons, coal dealers, to the value of \$30,000. Insured; incendiary.

Arrest of a Murderer.

CHICAGO, Oct. 2.—Wm. Fairchild, who has on occasion served, borne the alias of Burton, Clark, Howell or Shoemaker, and who served terms for various crimes in the Michigan and Ohio penitentiaries, was arrested here to-day for the murder of an old man named Richard French whom Fairchild and his wife had enticed to Kansas under promise of taking care of him, and then murdered him in cold blood.

A Murder Confessed.

MANITOWAG, Wis., Sept. 29.—Annie Stroker, who has been on trial for the murder of her employer, Miss Nancy Heywood, to-day was visited by her mother, who, holding up the Catholic cross and adjuring her to tell the truth, got from her a confession of the murder which confession she subsequently made in court.

Frost in Virginia.

PETERSBURG, Va., Oct. 2.—There was frost here and in adjacent counties last night for the first time this season. It is not thought any material damage was done.

Experimental Base Ball Game.

CHICAGO, Oct. 2.—Chicago, 2; Buffalos 8—exhibition game with square bats and a lively ball. It was not a very satisfactory experiment. Piercy, late of the Oakland, pitched for the Chicago.

The Louisville Races.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 2.—Mile heats for 3-year-olds that have not won prior to August, 1880: Ventriloquist 1-2-1, Virginia 2-1-2, Dietum 3d. Time, 1:45 1/4, 1:45 1/4 and 1:49 1/4. Selling race, all ages, 1 1/2 miles: Matagorda won, Miss Naiter 2d. Time, 2:32 1/2. Third race, mile dash for two-year-old colts: Lelex won, Lucy May 2nd. Time, 1:45. Dash 1/4 mile: Malone won, Blanche 2nd, Miss Naiter 3rd. Time, 1:17.

Races at Brighton Beach.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—Brighton Beach races—Handicap heat race, mile heats, won by Surge, who took the second and third heats, Mamie R. taking the first; time, 1:44-1:45-1:49. Boardman won the 2d race, mile and an eighth; Ike Brahm, 2d; time, 2 minutes. The 1 mile dash was won by Nimble Foot, Krupp Gun 2d; Calmognor 3d; time, 1:44 1/2. Handicap hurdle race, mile and a half; won by Miss Malloy; Ohio Boy 2d; Bay Rum 3d; time, 2:13.

Singular Case.

NEW ALBANY, (Ind.), Oct. 2.—Edward Cronwell, while working in a field with Nathan Louden in Orange county was seized with a chill, and in the delirium that attended it, seriously stabbed Louden, and then drowned himself in the river.

Race at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 2.—Mattie Hunter paced in 2:10 1/4, failing to beat her own record. Match race, 3 year old colts: Coleman's colt won, distancing Hunt's colt; 1 1/2 miles. In 2:25 class, Robert McGregor won, Minnie R. 2nd, Wm. H. 3d. Time, 2:23 1/4, 2:25, 2:29 1/4.

Free for all: Charley Ford won, beating Hopeful. Time, 2:22, 2:22, 2:23 1/4.

The Lottery Question.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1.—Postmaster Maynard decided to-day not to suspend the recent order of the postoffice department forbidding the delivery of registered letters and postal orders to the Kentucky Lottery Company. He declines to reverse the past action of the department at least until the U. S. supreme court shall have disposed of the lottery question which is now before it.

Preparing for a Strike.

FALL RIVER, Oct. 2.—A delegation from the spinners' union had a long conference this afternoon with four mill treasurers on the subject of wages and a strike. No settlement was effected. A mass meeting

of spinners decided to leave the question of a strike to some future time when manufacturers can be taken more at a disadvantage. An extra assessment will be levied so that when the time to strike comes the union may be better prepared.

The Salt Lake Suffrage Case.

SALT LAKE, Oct. 2.—The Mormon suffrage law of Utah makes the voting qualifications of women different from those of men. Believing that this renders it invalid a writ of mandamus was sued out of the supreme court of Utah, requiring the registration officers to strike all women's names off the voting list or show cause why they should not. After hearing, the supreme court decided that mandamus will not be issued to compel the registration officers to strike off any names placed by them on the lists, because it is not a ministerial act. The effort to have the validity of the law tested in the courts will not be abandoned.

Distressing Case.

JERSEY CITY, Oct. 2.—Mrs. Mary Doyle, temporarily insane from malarial fever, threw her two months' old babe out of a third story window and it was instantly killed.

The Wheelbarrow Looney.

MERCERSBURGH, Pa., Oct. 2.—R. Lyman Potter, the wheelbarrow man, arrived here this evening from San Francisco in excellent health, not much worse for his extraordinary feat. The wheel of his barrow looks like a ball of rope bound with an iron hoop. He will push to the Antietam battlefield thence to Gettysburg and from there to New York.

Hunting Victorio.

DENVER, Oct. 2.—A Santa Fe special says commissioners brought information to El Paso that yesterday Col. Buell's command passed through the Candelera mountains following a large trail, supposed to be Victorio's southeast to Pine mountains; also that of Joaquin Terrasas with 450 Mexican troops is two days behind Col. Buell and marching to effect a junction when Mexicans and Americans will cooperate. Buell's column has now marched through the entire length of Chihuahua, the Pine mountains being near the border of Nueva Leon. If Victorio's band is really ahead it will have to stop and fight. Col. Carr's command is scouting on the northern border of Chihuahua and southern extremity of New Mexico.

PACIFIC COAST.

Atrocious Butchery.

SIERRA CITY, Sept. 25.—The most atrocious murder in the annals of the county was committed on Alfred Smith, a native of the state of New York, aged about 60 years. He was living on the north side of the Sierra valley stage road, about three quarters of a mile from this place. By testimony of the coroner's jury held yesterday evening we learn the following facts: That Alfred Smith was murdered some time on the evening of the 23d of September about one hundred and twenty feet south of his house on the south side of the road. Large pools of blood, with gray hair of the unfortunate old man sticking to the sharp edge of numerous rocks, indicate a most horrible butchery. From there he was dragged down the ravine, and all along the way blood and bunches of gray hair can be plainly seen on sharp rocks. The ravine showed a trace where the old man was finished, as blood is scattered about for twenty feet, and then it seems that he was carried across the road into his house, where his body was deposited in the woodshed with wood piled around and on the body, and the premises given to the flames. A teamster, driving up the road about 7 o'clock in the morning, was the first one who brought the news to town. Within a short time the entire population visited the premises. The trunk and head of the old man was all that was left. He was burnt beyond recognition, his arms and legs being completely burned to ashes. A post mortem examination by Dr. J. J. Sawyer disclosed a fracture over the left temple, besides two more on top of the skull. Suspicion of this foul deed is pointed towards his nearest neighbor, T. Devine, a man with whom Alfred Smith has been having a law suit for nearly three years, on account of disputed land. Devine was arrested and a coroner's jury brought in a verdict that Alfred Smith was murdered and accused Thomas Devine of committing the crime.

Sensational Story Concerning the Loss of the Steamer "Mathilde."

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 27.—Henry Williams, who claims to have just arrived in port from the Mexican coast, tells a sensational story concerning the loss of the bark Mathilde. It will be remembered that a boat with the chief mate and a portion of the crew arrived at Mazatlan, and that the government yacht Freda and Sir Thomas Hesketh's steam yacht, Lancashire Witch, were dispatched in search of Capt. Jones, wife and boat's crew, without success. Williams says the second mate and seven seamen remained on the bark, which, after being tossed about for some days, went ashore thirty miles above Altata on August 21st. The vessel was soon covered with quicksands of the coast. In an attempt to make a landing in a boat Charles Smith (second mate), Edward Brown and two sailors were lost. Williams, Martin Johnson and Henry Smith finally reached Playa, Colorado, thence the former made his way to San Francisco. The chief mate, in his account of the wreck, made no mention of anyone being left on board the bark.

Kearney Sends Greeting to Weaver.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 29.—The following characteristic telegram was forwarded to-day: James B. Weaver, Apostle of New Civilization, Indianapolis: None but traitors to our cause will fuse with old prostituted parties. Spread the light.

Matrimonial.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 1.—Loring Pickering of the Morning Call was married to-night to Miss Margaret I. Crothers of San Francisco.

A Woman Murderer.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 2.—At Sacramento yesterday Mrs. George Hamilton sent a

note asking an interview with her husband from whom she had separated. He called on her and during the conversation she shot him dead. Cause, jealousy. Last winter she shot and severely wounded a young girl who had excited her jealousy.

Shooting Scrape at Tucson.

TUCSON, October 2.—This afternoon Wm. Eger shot and probably fatally wounded B. Hefli. The affray originated at a meeting last night where a mixed ticket was selected and recommended to voters of the county. Hefli is an earnest Republican, and denounced the attempt to claim that Germans had the balance of power, and said that they should stick to him irrespective of parties. To-day Hefli was very abusive to Eger, who had him arrested and fined. The abuse was renewed this afternoon in front of the German saloon, when Eger, who is a consumptive man, pulled a revolver, shooting his antagonist through the left breast. He gave himself up. Hefli is very low.

Murder at San Jose.

SAN JOSE, Oct. 1.—Harry Diamond, aged twenty, while walking home with two ladies to-night was shot, probably fatally, by a party unknown. It is supposed the assassin mistook Diamond for some other person.

A Fatal Mistake.

AUBURN, October 2.—Last Wednesday a report was circulated that a masked man had been seen hiding in the brush near the scene of the late robberies of Forest Hill stage. Fearing another robbery an arrangement was made between stage drivers and J. B. Bullard, who lives near the road, that he and his son should meet the stage nightly and follow it over the suspected portion of the road. This was done Wednesday night without result. Last night Sheriff Boggs, knowing nothing of this arrangement, sent Deputy Adams out on the stage as a guard, armed with a shotgun and revolver. About a mile and a half above North Fork bridge, the Bullards were seen by the driver. Report says that the driver explained the arrangements with them to the man setting inside the stage, telling him to explain it to Adams so he should not mistake the two armed men as robbers. This man claims to have done it, but if he did he was misunderstood, for upon Adams seeing the men he discharged his gun at them, killing Mr. Bullard instantly, but not injuring the son. Adams walked back from Grizzly Bear House, and, learning of his fearful mistake, gave himself up. That this affair is the result of a misunderstanding, is certain.

FOREIGN.

Declaration of War.

GRAVOZA, Sept. 27.—Yesterday the prince of Montenegro received official information that an advance to Duligno would be regarded as a declaration of war. The prince of Montenegro consequently has telegraphed Admiral Seymour, that he is not prepared without aid to land troops to attack the Albanians, reinforced as they are by Turkish regulars and artillery. This step of the porte must be regarded as paramount to a declaration of war against Europe.

Landlord Murdered.

GALWAY, Sept. 26.—Lord Montmorris, a small land owner on bad terms with his tenants, has been found murdered near Ballinrade. He had received six bullet wounds. A land meeting was held Sunday near the spot where Lord Montmorris was murdered. The speakers disclaimed any connection of the land league with the murder.

DUBLIN, Sept. 27.—The murder of Lord Montmorris has caused the greatest sensation in Dublin. It is expected that the affair will induce the government to take decisive steps to control the utterances of land agitators.

An Awful Fate.

The Chicago Tribune states that an awful case of the consequences of refusing a young man's honorable love is reported on the West Side. A really nice young man fell in love with a handsome girl, the only daughter of a handsome and well-preserved widow of 38, and offered her marriage. She ridiculed him because he was old enough to be her father, and so on, and with her taunts goaded him to such a pitch of frenzy that he swore he would be fearfully revenged. Accordingly he proposed to and married the wretched girl's mother: Now that wretched girl has to wear stout leather boots two sizes too large for her, and go to bed at 9 p. m., and eschew the theatre, chocolate caramels, ice-cream, and in everything else that makes life worth living for, her step-father's nominal object being that when she grows up she may be as splendidly matured a woman as her mother, the compliment implied in this inducing the mother to second him enthusiastically. When a young man comes round to see that wretched girl, her step-father bounces him down the front steps, throws his hat after him, and tells the wretched girl that the young man is not a fit companion for her future as he would be for that of his own child, and altogether, in the kindest manner possible, she makes that wretched girl even wish she were dead as many as a hundred times a day. Let all other beautiful girls who are often tempted to refuse the matrimonial offers of eligible young men, be warned by her unhappy fate.

The Princess of Wales is a picture of modest good taste as she walks the deck of her husband's yacht. She always wears a plainly-made dress of some dark color, with a sailor's hat, or a close soft hat, which is exceedingly becoming to her. Her little daughters are dressed in black serges or simple cottons, and sailor's hats always crown their long, fair hair.

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Four Current Anecdotes.

The actress Malibran, after singing the rondo of "La Sonnambula," on one occasion ended with a three-octave trill. She worked hard to get that trill, it seems, for being complimented upon it, she replied: "Oh, I sought it long enough. For a month I have been running after it. I chased it everywhere—when arranging my hair, when dressing myself, and I found it at last one morning in the toe of my slipper."

Prince Talleyrand once upon a time summoned his cook, who was none other than the great Careme, and said to him severely: "I am greatly displeased with you. You served me at 8 o'clock yesterday with a *salmi* which should have been ready at 7, and thus my evening's appointments were all interfered with and grave matters of state were left unconsidered or only half considered." "Will your Excellency deign to inform me if the *salmi* was good?" "It was delicious sir." "That, your Excellency, was the important point." And with a profound bow the artist retired.

It is retold of Marivaux, the celebrated French dramatist of the seventeenth century, that while still a youth he fell deeply in love with a young girl, to whom he at last declared himself and was accepted. Now, the object of this passion was a coquette, whose business it was to play the young Marivaux all those little tricks which are believed to fan the flame of love. One evening—it was the eve of their marriage—Marivaux, arriving very early at the house of this young lady, resolved to take her by surprise. Entering her room on tiptoe, he found her before her looking-glass busy at her toilet. He lingered a moment on the threshold before revealing himself, when to his horror he found this ideal woman rehearsing the smiling and the ogling with which she proposed and yet more deeply to enamor her expected lover. Unheard, and before his mistress had discovered his presence, Marivaux retired—not to return.

There is a story told of a passionate old Spanish artist named Alonzo Cano. He had lived many years, which he had devoted to his art, and was passionate as well as old. A judge came to him one day and gave him an order for a figure in little of his patron saint. Cano made a beautiful statuette, and charged the Judge one hundred doubloons. "A hundred doubloons," said the Judge, "for work that has occupied you less than twenty days; and I, Chancery Judge as I am, only receive one poor doubloon a day for my services!" "Twenty days!" said Cano, dashing the statue to pieces at the Judge's feet, "it has taken me fifty years of arduous study to learn to make that figure." The frightened Judge left the artist's workshop as quickly as he could, for Alonzo Cano was a rough man in his wrath, and was said to have murdered his wife. It was this same Cano who, on his death-bed, refused to take the crucifix from the priest on account of its bad workmanship.

The Small Arts of Living.

Hardly anything is too small to spoil the comfort of life, if it be misplaced. A speck in the eye, a kernel of wheat in the boot, a pin-point touching the skin, a band too tight or a needed strap gone—and good-bye comfort! Considering how much depends on our daily food, it is surprising how little is thought of the conditions under which it is taken, in many families. Some people think a good deal more of what is on the table than what is said or done around it; and some few, perhaps, reserve the order—an operation that may do very well for special occasions, when what is said is something extraordinary; but one that we shall beg to be excused from as "regular diet," even if the gods came to dine, until we are able to dispense with all that is implied in a good appetite!

The cookery is too big a topic to touch in this connection; though what with cookery schools, a better knowledge among the people, and higher standards made familiar by our best hotels and dining places, the art has greatly advanced in this country within the present generation. Good bread, a properly broiled steak, and a roast done to a turn, no longer excite the special wonder that once they did. By-and-by, perhaps it will not be unusual to find a good soup, or vegetables that haven't been spoiled in cooking.

But consider the meal cooked: how shall it be best enjoyed? By having it daintily and tastefully arranged and served, in the first place. We always mark the good housewife up a notch or two in our esteem if we see that, however competent help she may have, she always slips out to give the "last touches" to the table before the family or the guests sit down. Some do it for the guests but not for the family, but that is an error. The artistic arrangement of the table furniture; the skill that avoids crowding dishes together, or leaving space too bare; the forethought that looks out for flowers for the dinner table, though the centre table go bare; the quick eye which sees that everything is in its place—these supplement the fare wonderfully. Promptness in each member of the family is another essential. It demoralizes the group to have stragglers dropping in all the way through the meal, and gives a restaurant air—a suggestion of mere "feeding"—to the family meal, which it should never have.—Golden Rule.

Prof. Marks, of Philadelphia, stated at a recent meeting of the Franklin Institute that he had made some calculations of the maximum speed at which locomotives could be driven before the centrifugal force on the tires of the driving wheels would become so great as to cause them to burst. Those calculations, which were approximate only, showed that the limit of speed was in the neighborhood of 150 miles per hour.